

Sweet Victory

Peyton Parrish

The winner takes all
It's the thrill of one more kill
The last one to fall
Will never sacrifice their will

Don't ever look back on the world closing in
Be on the attack with your wings on the wind
Oh, the games will begin

And it's sweet, sweet, sweet victory... yeah
It's ours for the taking
It's ours for the fight
And it's sweet, sweet, sweet victory... yeah
And the one who's last to fall
The winner takes all

You don't win no silver
You only lose the gold
You push with a fever
For your time keeps tolling on
Against all the odds, against all your pain
Your back's on the wall with no one to blame
Wild hearts won't be tamed

And it's sweet, sweet, sweet victory, oh
It's ours for the taking
It's ours for the fight
And it's sweet, sweet, sweet victory
And the one who's last to fall
Oh, the winner takes all (Yeah)
Take it!

And the one who's last to fall

Sweet, sweet, sweet victory... yeah
It's ours for the taking
It's ours for the fight
Sweet, sweet, sweet victory... yeah
And the one who's last to fall
The winner takes all