

The Fighter

Those Damn Crows

I spent a lifetime listening to you
Do as I say, don't do as I do
Biding my time as I wait in the corner
Bell rings, you're the lamb to the slaughter

Too late to run, you got nowhere to hide
You made a grave mistake
Builds up inside
I'm like Jekyll and Hyde when I see your face

Hit back, hit hard
You insult me again
I'm gonna put you away
Just like all those who came before
Hit back, hit hard
Try and stop me again
I'm gonna blow you away
You ain't seen nothing like me before

I'm like a fire burning out of control
It's time for new and out with the old
I've had to fight, pull myself out the gutter
Shit out of luck, you're a fish out of water

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You made a grave mistake
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Don't taunt me, trust me, don't say a word
Don't push me, trust me, you'll make it worse
Push me, trust me, you'll make it worse

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