Lift your mark and be a man - you're a master of disguise Pure and clear, face to face and eye to eye
Tear down the walls and fences now let's play real
Damn all the eloquence - that should be a deal

Cruel fighters
Death bringers
In a ring of men
Pain seekers
Soul brothers
Find your strength within

Blood
Blood on your face
Blood
Blood on the ground
It's your destiny - In the hands of fate
In a musangwe for life
When we meet in bare knuckle fight

Right now we'll revive our past - in this ancient rite More than melee, brawl or scuffle more than just a fight Written on the elder scrolls and carved in stone A man and his will - determined and alone