

# Fight Song

Sister Sin

Fuck you  
Fuck them and fuck the world too  
Do I look like some bitch to you?  
I'll bet a blackened eye that you'll remember my name  
Well shorty, step right back and get out of my face  
And my way  
You turn my hard heart cold  
Stealing what we earn and call "Rock 'n' Roll"  
I'll bet our 2 cents an hour and all the hurt in the world that you a  
ll will burn

This is the fight song  
Don't point your finger at me  
Pray for that God forgives, I don't  
This is the fight song  
No matter where you're from  
Pray for that God forgives, I don't

Listen  
You make this bad blood rise  
Hand me some rope 'cause I'll be hanging around  
Hearing black tongue bitchin' for hours on end  
Come on, give it a break and drop fucking...  
Now let's keep it honest in here  
I don't know you so you sure don't know me  
So keep my name out of your mouth, we can keep it the same just like  
the doctor said

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SOLO

This is the fight song  
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Pray for that God forgives, I don't  
This is the fight song  
No matter where you're from  
Pray for that God forgives, I don't

No matter where you're from  
Don't point at me, you hear?  
God forgives, I don't

This is the fight song  
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