

## Holiday Fool

## The Prize Fighter Inferno

Linda she laughs without warning  
It's just those little things  
The morning was so full  
As the Delta made its way through the leaves  
Oh, the place  
Oh, my escape  
In a cabin where it could be just you and me  
I can confess my love  
Oh, Linda, you're the one

But now the sun don't shine  
Need to let that go  
It's a way different time  
The world is another place  
Digging up her grave crying  
My dear, don't die  
I should've left that book alone  
Now Hell has come with a fight  
And fight back I just might

Can you hear them calling?  
Dead by dawn I'm done come morning  
Why's this night feel so long?  
We all know better than we want to let on  
Just some teenage fun  
That went from right to wrong  
Keep dreaming  
Trying to keep my cool  
This holiday fool

With panic wrestling my mouth  
I locked an old girl in the basement  
Hoping she won't come out  
From the dank and the mold  
She utters, "Boy, I'll swallow your soul."  
I submit my hand for the saw  
For the saw is fam

Can you hear them calling?  
Dead by dawn we're done come morning  
Why's this night feel so long?  
We all know better than we want to let on  
Just some teenage fun  
That went from right to wrong  
Keep dreaming  
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As the dark pages say  
You'll open a rift through time and space  
There's no reason to question why  
When you're the hero of the sky

Can you hear them calling?  
Dead by dawn I'm done come morning  
Why's this night feel so long?

We all know better than we want to let on  
Just some teenage fun  
That went from right to wrong  
I'm dreaming  
Trying to keep my cool  
This holiday fool  
This holiday fool