Fight the Fight

Sinner, Jackson He's heading for the horizon one aim in mind In a world where the wise and the strongest survive Pounding the streets Determined to win He runs like a rage of a hurricane Inside the ring Only one wins This is your chance of a liftime Someone must lose It won't be you The battle of giants begins Fight the fight With a fistful of dynamite Fight the fight Eyes of the world watching you There are no short cuts No easy way The sweat and the hardships are part of the game Years of head-training the big night has come The crowded arena the battle is on

Sinner