

Stay Cold

Gallows

Watford town has gone and fucking let us down
We don't know the cunts who fucked us at the show
Our shit is gone and it ain't coming back
Five good men go broke while the rats get fat

We don't care if you're a boxer
Or if your dad's a heavyweight
We don't even fucking measure up
But we'll fight you if that's what it will take
Someone said a grand don't come for free
Apparently it does when you're a fucking thief

Back to square one
But we won't fucking come undone
And now we're on the prowl
This pack of wolves will hunt you down

We don't care if you're a boxer
Or if your dad's a heavyweight
We don't even fucking measure up
But we'll fight you if that's what it will take
Someone said a grand don't come for free
I heard different at the Sportz Academy

Don't think this time that you got away
Like every dog you'll have your fucking day
Seconds out round two
We'll set the wolfpack loose on you