Turn the tables break your commandments of steel
I guess you're breaking hearts tonight
Take your weapons and take the only thing that's real
I guess you're wearing red tonight

Only the fighter has got a soul Only the fighter has got his back up against the wall

[Chorus]
All night, all night
On the run
Justified, justified
you're an animal

The master's hunger
Is the thrill of the chase
I guess you're wearing black tonight
And in the line of fire
don't take their life away
I guess they're wearing black tonight

Only the fighter has got a soul
Only the fighter has got his back up against the wall

[Chorus]

Only the fighter has got a soul
Only the fighter has got his back up against the wall

[Chorus]