

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

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

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