The Good Fight

Kirby

Consider the odds, consider the obvious
The martyr is meaningless
The campaign has died in the planning stages
And the fallen faces are the singular proofs, it was ever aliveThis purchased rebellion has been out-bidded
Denounced and rescinded and left to die
Championless, championless, championlessI begged you not to go
I begged you, I pleaded
Claimed you as my only hope
And watched the floor as you retreatedI begged you not to go
I begged you, I pleaded
Claimed you as my only hope
And watched the floor as you retreatedHope has sprung a perfect dive
A perfect day, a perfect lie
A slowly crafted monologue
Conceding your defeatThis purchased rebellion has been out-bidded
Denounced and rescinded and left to die
Championless, championless, championlessI begged you not to go
I begged you, I pleaded
Claimed you as my only hope
And watched the floor as you retreatedI begged you not to go
I begged you, I pleaded
Claimed you as my only hope
And watched the floor as you retreatedDoes it comfort you to know you fought the good fight?
Basking in your victory, hollow and alone
When you boast your bitter bragging rights to anyone who will listen
While youre left with nothing tangible to gain

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