

Final Round

Madball

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sometimes I feel I'm against the ropes
Fighting for my life
Give me just one second to rest
I'll come back with an overhand right I can't let circumstances get me down
Or knock me out
I've been in too many scuffles
Way too many bouts Fight, there is no mercy for the helpless in this life
Fight, whatever hand you're dealt, you should be ready to fight
Fight, never surrender, keep your guard up all the time
Fight, always remember, everything worth having is worth the fight Here I am still sticking and moving
Sometimes I don't know what I'm doing
My instincts tell me to just keep throwing the jab In this life situations
Sometimes get you down
But if you're not out, there's no excuses
Get up and fight now Fight, there is no mercy for the helpless in this life
Fight, whatever hand you're dealt, you should be ready to fight
Fight, never surrender, keep your guard up all the time
Fight, always remember, everything worth having is worth the fight Get up and fight I don't have the answers
But I'm still in the fight
I'll bob and weave then land a few
Then I feel alright You have to seize the moment
Or at least you have to try
Create opportunities for yourself
In this ring of life Fight, there is no mercy for the helpless in this life
Fight, whatever hand you're dealt, you should be ready to fight
Fight, never surrender, keep your guard up all the time
Fight, always remember, everything worth having is worth the fight

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