Fighting My Way Back

After Midnight Project

Fighting
FightingWell, I'm tough, rough, ready and I'm able
To pick myself up from under this table
Don't just stick no sign on me, I got no label
I'm a little sick, unsure, unsound and unstableBut, I'm fighting my way back
Fighting my way back
FightingWell, I'm busting out and I'm going in
And I'm kickin' up about the state I'm in
Looking to my future, not my past
I want to be a good boy, but how long can it last?Fighting my way back
I'm fighting my way back
FightingFighting my way back
Fighting my way back
FightingThis kid is going to wreck and ruin
And he ain't quite sure of what he's doing
You see it all a little too soon
But it's all here in this here tuneFighting my way back
Fighting my way backFighting my way back
Fighting
Fighting my way backWell, I'm busting out and I'm goin' in
And I'm kicking up about the state I'm in
'Cos I'm tough, rough, ready and I'm able
To pick myself up from under this tableFighting my way back
Fighting my way back
Fighting

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