

Good Fight

Greg Sczebel

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We've got skeletons in the closet
Keep on whispering in our ears
We've been trying to ignore them
But their message is loud and clear

And we could drag these bags of bones
From house to home
But I suggest that we finish this

There's no way out but through it
So let's just get right to it
The gloves are coming off tonight, tonight, tonight
If this should take a shakedown
Then let this be the breakdown to fight
The good fight

Wouldn't you know it
Now we show it
There's a fracture in the "perfect" lie

But the weakness
Is a strength that
Only comes by the tears you cry

And we could drag these bags of bones
From house to home
But I suggest that we finish this

There's no way out but through it
So let's just get right to it
The gloves are coming off tonight, tonight, tonight
If this should take a shakedown
Then let this be the breakdown to fight
The good fight

Don't stop, even though
Though it feels like, feels like it's the end

You've got, got to know
You can always, always start again
Don't stop, don't stop,
'Till the smoke clears

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