Fighter

Cathy Viljoen

I thought I knew it all
but i didn't,
I thought I'd seen it all
just beginning.
Sometimes we fall
before the finish,
This ain't a call
It's just realness.
I never knew my dad
I'd just hide it,
I never took a class,
I just write it.
Sometimes I don't like what I see,
Sometimes it's so hard to believe.
Down and out I
start to doubt I
hit the ground I'm bruised,
but I won't break,
I won't break!
You can say I'm done,
But this has just begun
I'm a fighter!
I'm a fighter!
I'm not afraid of death,
You ain't seen nothin' yet!
Burned up my past
pushed on the gas,
Took off my mask
still all in black.
If I don't know I just ask
I'm a grown man sold as.
Cold world never looking back
went and got my stripes paid cash.
I believe in God
I can beat the odds,

You'll see me on the screen
in gauze.
Down and out I

start to doubt I
hit the ground I'm bruised,
but I won't break,
I won't break!
You can say I'm done,
But this has just begun
I'm a fighter!
I'm a fighter!
I'm not afraid of death,
You ain't seen nothin' yet!
I'm a fighter!
I'm a fighter!
Stand and fight
Gotta get up
Crossed the line
Can't give up.
Won't run away,
from my enemy.
Too far to quit
Gotta man up
Now's the time
Gotta stand up.
You can say I'm done,
But this has just begun
I'm a fighter!
I'm a fighter!
I'm not afraid of death,
You ain't seen nothin' yet!
I'm a fighter!
I'm a fighter!

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