

# Blood Machine

## The Prize Fighter Inferno

Wrong way, lose turn  
Is this a game that you play with your enemies  
Mama, I killed her  
It's in her face that I see and her figure haunts me  
I want you dead  
I need you dead  
I wished for days  
For the telephone to sing a song to me  
At my worst, I'll play  
Here in my garden to see all your blood over me  
I want you dead  
I need you dead  
Don't change your heart, cause baby you got me  
Here with the last words to fall out your mouth  
I did what was told  
But if I could just take it back you know I would  
Na na na na  
Na na na na  
Na na na na  
Na na na na  
On the soft of your cheeks  
Here in the cold of your eye, sweet formaldehyde  
God, give me turns  
With all my love that I give for eyes to hold  
Don't change your heart, cause baby you got me  
Here with the last words to fall out your mouth  
I did what was told  
But if I could just take it back you know I would  
Na na na na  
Cause baby you got me  
Na na na na  
Cause baby you got me  
Na na na na  
Cause baby you got me  
Na na na na

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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