

Velvet Teen, The "The Prize Fighter"

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Crossed off, but never forgotten
Misplaced, but never losing hold
These are the moments that bind us

Repressed, but never erased
Knocked down, but never giving up
Locked up where no one can find us
We'll survive in here til the end

(chorus)

There are no more fights to fight
My trophies are the scars that will never heal
But I get carried away sometimes,
I wake up in the night swinging at the ceiling
It's hard to leave old ways behind
But harder when you think that's all there is
Don't look at me that way

Ignored, when your whole world's collapsed
Dismissed, before you speak a word
These are the moments that bind you

Come clean, but everything's wrong
Sustained, but barely holding on
Run down, with no one to find you
We're survivors, here til the end

(chorus)

(chorus)

(chorus)

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