

Lambretta "The Fight"

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This is the neverending fight
L am so proud I am to blame
L hold you so hard
Push you against the wall
L put you down, I kick you to the ground

L've got the taste of blood in my mouth
L've trashed your face down, got blood in your mouth

One strike for every move you make
L'm so pissed off, no more chase
My knockels are aching
Aching to the bone
Make a bet that will taste my knee

L've got the taste of blood in my mouth
L've trashed your face down, got blood in your mouth

You've got blood in your mouth, yeah

L've got the taste of blood in my mouth
L've trashed your face down, got blood in your mouth

L've got the taste of blood in my mouth
L've trashed your face down, got blood in your mouth

You've got blood in your mouth, yeah

L've got the taste of blood

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