

Tiny Animals

"Fight Or Flight"

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Caught one on the chin, son?
Though you never win one
Givin' up won't do
Your daddy's dead and gone for good
Promised him you never would be afraid
Chances slim to none
The damage has been done
So make your move

Hang on you're fading
We must rise against the odds
Before all is lost
Your pulse is racing
It's the price you have to pay
Before it's too late

Want a new sensation?
Sick of aggravation?
Show you how to
Overcome distractions
Start a chain reaction

Heal the pain
Ya think you've had enough?
So get your mind made up
And make a move

Hang on you're fading
We must rise against the odds
Before all is lost
Your pulse is racing
It's the price you have to pay
Before it's too late

Hang on you're fading
It's not too late

Hang on you're fading
We must rise against the odds
Before all is lost
Your pulse is racing
It's the price you have to pay

Before it's too late
Before it's too late

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