

Jasta "Heart Of Warrior"

Visit "[Heart Of Warrior](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got the fists of a fighter
Heart of a warrior
Scars of a soldier
And the hands of a working man
I've got the fists of a fighter
Heart of a warrior
Scars of a soldier
And the hands of a working man

There's something to be said of the gutter
There's something to be said of the grave
There's something to be said for the better
I'm just trying to find my fucking way
I've never been perfect
But who the fuck are you to judge
This is how I release my rage
I give absolutely no fucks

I've got the fists of a fighter
Heart of a warrior
Scars of a soldier
And the hands of a working man

You still question my choices
Always talking but have nothing to say
You kept taking the worst and the best out of me
When the tide wasn't turning my way
If I was homeless
If I was dead or in a fucking cell
You wouldn't shed one fucking tear
I know the story all too well

I've got the fists of a fighter
Heart of a warrior
Scars of a soldier
And the hands of a working man
I've got the fists of a fighter
Heart of a warrior
Scars of a soldier
And the hands of a working man

I've got the fists of a fighter

Heart of a warrior
Scars of a soldier
And the hands of a working man

Visit [Jasta](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.