## The Prize Fighter Inferno "78"

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Have you heard Of the word on the street? You've been walking down Save yourself, my friend

Life is a world we never knew and Help yourself free of this sin I've been here waiting Your boy is

I don't want to love you anymore Don't want to love you

Have you learned From the herd That you've gone and mingled with? Help will not come round

Bite yourself with hope to break the Skin and bone that keep you here This is my world as I see fit As you will not live

I don't want to love you anymore Don't want to love you I don't want to love you anymore Don't want to love you

Here they come, my dear Last chance, piggy, there's nobody in here Here they come, my dear If the worst comes knocking, you better stay clear

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