

Skunk Anansie "Your Fight"

Visit "[Your Fight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You say your problem vow thee, you can always have
the right
A swine of me, the ogrety, such a wither or your life
But laughing at my life like you're sent to be with me
We can watch the test get harder, if that's all that you
believe,
But if you take away the moment that you realize the
fear,
That you would fool my concience with every sickly
smear
In your suffocating silence, in your excuse for my child,

The only life you see will do you harm

So I carry on without you, as a withered little git
We're crumpled and outspoken, such a sarcastic wit
I get another mooler, who would only do me right,
But I carry on without you, I will leave you with your
fight
I'd carry on without you 'cos I'll leave you with your
fight,
I carry on without you, I'll leave you with your fight

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