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The Prize Fighter Inferno

Have you heard
Of the word
On the street you've been walking down?
"Save yourself, my friend"
Write this world an avenue and
Help yourself free of this sin
I'll be awaiting your earsI don't want to love you
Anymore
I 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
And you will not liveI don't want to love you
Anymore
Don't want to love you
Anymore
I don't want to love you
Anymore
I don't want to love you
Here they come, my dear
Last chance piggy there's nobody in here
Here they come, my dear
When the worst comes a knockin'
You better stand clear
Here they come, my dear
Last chance piggy there's nobody in here
Here they come, my dear
Here they
Here they come

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