The Fight of Moses Early & Sir Arthur McCloud

The Prize Fighter Inferno

Now this is the beginning, dear.
Have you come to start a fight?
You say you won't, but you know you might.
Push the living off this edge.Oh Mother please...
They have no need
for your boy.I've been bitten by disease, my dear.
The hurt has come within my heart.
Should you say you don't, I might fall apart.
Come darkness shroud your end.
Oh Mother please...
They have no need
for your boy.

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