

LP & Imanbek, Fighter

Don't get me wrong
I went along for the madness
Two of a kind
A match lit with heaven and sadness

But what rings will bring us to

Don't make it seem like I walked away
Don't ever doubt my desire
I took a beating, I took your love
Like a fighter

I am sorry, my love
But the wings of a dove were the answer
Insecurity sucks at the breast of a patient
Disaster

But what rings will bring us to

Don't make it seem like I walked away
Don't ever doubt my desire
I took a beating, I took your love
Like a fighter

Years go by in the pouring rain
You made it feel like a holiday
It was a pleasure to take your pain
I am a fighter!
Years go by in the pouring rain
You made it feel like a holiday
It was a pleasure to take your pain
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Don't make it seem like I walked away
Don't ever doubt my desire
I took a beating, I took your love
Like a fighter