

Lux Courageous, Prayer From The Priest

The prizefighter asks for a prayer from the priest

He's not sure he'll make it through the night

He said "so many times i've been prepared to throw down my fists and give up the fight,"

This is the last time that you'll see the pride in his eyes,

Bruised and swollen shut from the punches that ultimately took his life

As he enters the room the crowd is deafening

And he thinks to himself "what the hell am I doing here? I left a life so long ago, I knew so well

So, so proud