

# Platinum Blonde, Animal

Turn the tables break your commandments of steel  
I guess you're breaking hearts tonight  
Take your weapons and take the only thing that's real  
I guess you're wearing red tonight

Only the fighter has got a soul  
Only the fighter has got his back up against the wall

All night, all night  
On the run  
Justified, justified  
You're an animal

The master's hunger  
Is the thrill of the chase  
I guess you're wearing black tonight  
And in the line of fire  
Don't take their life away  
I guess they're wearing black tonight

Only the fighter has got a soul  
Only the fighter has got his back up against the wall

Chorus

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Chorus