Fight Like a Girl Emilie Autumn

We are under attack

My heart is a weapon of war My voice is my weapon of choice An eye for an eye A heart for a heart Αm A soul for a soul We fight for the dream We fight to the death We fight for control But there is no such thing as justice All the best that we can hope for is revenge A hostile takeover Am An absolute rebellion to the end G C Am This is our battle cry I m giving you a head start You re going to need it Cause I fight like a girl I ll get my revenge on the world Or at least forty-nine percent of the people in it And if I end up with blood on my hands Well I know that you ll understand Cause I fight like a girl

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What is the body count?
     Am
I ve lost track
If nobody s mentioned how this will end
Then I ll be the first
There are more of us than there are of you
So show me your worst
But there is no such thing as justice
        Αm
All the best that we can hope for is revenge
  A hostile takeover
            Am
An absolute rebellion to the end
                        C Am
This is our battle cry
I m giving you a head start
  You re going to need it
Cause I fight like a girl
I ll get my revenge on the world
Or at least forty-nine percent of the people in it
                     Am
And if I end up with blood on my hands
Well I know that you ll understand
Cause I fight like a girl
Am
     F
   It s so easy to kill
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G Am

This I learned from watching you

F C

If I have to I will

G Am

It s not pretty but it s true

F C

I am through lying still

G Am

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Just a body to be beaten, fucked
And if I m lucky, left for dead
So who s scary now?
F
No mercy, it s a bit too late
The game is on
Don t run, don t hide, don t wait
Cause if we ve got no honor
Then we ve got no shame
If it s in self defense
Then we will take no blame
                           C
                                   Am
                                        F
This is our battle cry
I m giving you a head start
You re going to need it
Cause I fight like a girl
I ll get my revenge on the world
Or at least forty-nine percent of the people in it
And if I end up with blood on my hands
Well, I know that you ll understand
Cause I fight like a girl
I ll get my revenge on the world
Or at least forty-nine percent of the people in it
And if I end up with blood on my hands
Well, I know that you ll understand
Cause I fight like a girl
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