



## Song 4: Fight to the Death

Everyone:

Fight to the death!  
Till fate steals the breath  
A fight to the death  
And who will be the last man standing?

Which one will win?  
It takes discipline  
To fight to the death –  
Where there can be just one.  
For when the battle's done,  
It's farewell to the vanquished and the  
Spoils go to those who won.  
So now we wait to see  
Who claims the victory.  
The warriors are coming and they're ready for a...

Fight to the death!  
Till fate steals the breath  
A fight to the death  
We're betting this fight will get real dirty.  
Just smell the fear as they're getting near  
Their fight to the death;  
Where there can be just one.  
For when the battle's done  
It's farewell to the vanquished and the  
Spoils go to those who won.  
So now we wait to see  
Who claims the victory.  
The warriors are coming and they're ready for a...

Fight to the death!  
Till fate steals the breath.  
A fight to the death  
Fight to the death!



MC: Ladies and Gentlemen and members of the press – welcome to tonight’s major bout. A knockout fight where the winner is the last man left alive. In the red corner – looking a little rough, it’s the kid!

Good Bacteria: Cheer our symbiotic chum  
He shall not be overcome.  
BB’s going down  
Here’s the kid who’ll take the crown.

MC: And in the black corner, the reigning champion and dark destroyer. Let’s hear some hysteria for bad bacteria!

Bad Bacteria: He’s mean, he’s tough,  
Boy, he can hit!  
Let’s hear it for Bad Bacteria.  
He’s lean, he’s rough – he’ll never quit  
He’s gonna kick your posterior.  
BB’s gonna take the crown

Everyone: Fight to the death, fight to the death  
Fight to the death – fight to the death!

*Fight sequence*

MC: Round one, this fight is on!  
The kid takes it on the jaw.

Everyone: Wham bam!

MC: And a sledgehammer to the gut.

Everyone: Thwack!

(Cont.)



MC: But wait – he gets bad bacteria with a sucker punch on the nose.

Everyone: Thwack!

MC: And another on the chin

Everyone: Bam!

MC: This fight could go any way

Everyone: Wham, bam, whack

MC: But wait, bad bacteria is reeling

Everyone: Whack

MC: His glass jaw is smashed,

Everyone: Bam!

MC: He falls – can he make it up...  
One, two, three – he's out!