Music is fucking dead It's thanks to you cunts stabbing it in the fucking chest You, and every one of these fake, righteous, undeserving bands Fuck you Through sin and self destruction I stumble home, never alone My only home is the bottom of a bottle and a rolled up bill and I'm ready to I live the same day in and out and I don't care how long I last All the girls and drink and drugs but don't get me wrong I'm having a fucking blast I am rock and roll Livin' the life that you can only dream of I am rock and roll At its fucking finest Just like the cigarettes hurt Just like the whiskey burns Whoa whoa I guess I'm never gonna learn (2x) Not gonna stop until my heart stops beating Not gonna stop until my last breath comes I'm gonna go until I hit the floor and I can't find my back to my feet anymo re Pass me a glass and let's destroy everything in this fucking place Life at three hundred miles an hour You pussies can't keep up with this fucking pace I am rock and roll Livin' the life that you can only dream of I am rock and roll At its fucking finest Just like the cigarettes hurt Just like the whiskey burns Whoa whoa I guess I'm never gonna learn I've spent the last two years tearing apart my soul I'll put the next two in to kick-start the good old days of rock and roll Without remorse, without regret, without a second thought You hit the nail on the head with the back of your fucking throat I am rock and roll

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Livin' the life that you can only dream of

I am rock and roll At its fucking finest