

Die Young

Obey the Brave

Still calling the shots
Quick, it's almost six and I'm running dry
It's time for my fix, I might die
I've got a paycheck, what's next?
Hanging out the window, killing this Friday night (What?)
This is where we come alive (Whoa-oh)
It's our time
This is where we cross the line (Whoa-oh)
It's our time
So we lose control
Young blood, we never get old
They say the good die young
But we're holding on
No, it's not over 'til we say it's done
They say the good die young
But we're holding on 'til our heartbeat stops
Dropped dead but still calling the shots
This is where we come alive
This is where we cross the line
All our trials and tribulations call for a night of pure celebration
Can't hold in one place
Lead by city lights
All about that fast life
So we lose control
Young blood, we never get old
They say the good die young
But we're holding on
No, it's not over 'til we say it's done
They say the good die young
But we're holding on 'til our heartbeat stops
Dropped dead but still calling the shots
Oh so bittersweet
Embrace the chaos
The conflict within me
Maybe I'm not okay
Avoiding answers
Sinking deeper and deeper
Still threading the needle
Torn between right and necessary evil
If balance is the key, don't tip the scales
OTB never bails
This is where we come alive (Whoa-oh)
It's our time
This is where we cross the line (Whoa-oh)
It's our time
They say the good die young
But we're holding on
No, it's not over 'til we say it's done
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Dropped dead but still calling the shots