

## The Good Die Young

**betrayal**

A broken back with a heart of gold, the legend of a martyr with  
no soul. I'll cough up blood to clear my lungs.  
Sinking to the depths. Dragging me to the ocean's floor. With b  
roken wings I fly alone. I see your eyes as I'm sinking.  
I've always heard that the good die young,  
At least I know (at least I know), know that I'll die young.  
I've always heard that the good die young,  
But with this heart of gold I have no fear, no fear.  
No fear of what's to come.  
Weighed down by this heart of gold.  
No blood within and lost all without. A shadow of a man flesh a  
nd bone. I'll cough up blood to clear my lungs.  
Sinking to the depths. All I know is I'll die young. Lost every  
thing I called my own. I see your eyes as I'm sinking.  
I've always heard that the good die young,  
At least I know (at least I know), know that I'll die young.  
I've always heard that the good die young,  
But with this heart of gold I have no fear, no fear.  
No fear of what's to come.  
Born self destructive, at least I know that I'll die young.  
Weighed down by this heart of gold.