We are born then we start to experience.
With experience we begin to age
And we grow old.
We look back into our days growing up
and then we die
And what would it feel like to die with someone
or at least something other than yourself.

Cuz when the light in your eyes burn out and you're looking at life's expeditions in rewind... How many times did you go out on a limb to try and prove what you truly wanted to accomplish?

(Think about that and remember this)

We are born alone and we leave this world alone So grab hold of your life and run it dry

Live life at your fullest capacity.

Leave no stone unturned.

So when its your time to pass,
the term "regret", will bear no consequence.

Risks will make it all work it.

This will make it all worth it.

I'm my own god and control my own universe.
We can be royalty in our own castle.
I'll be your king and I put the queen's crown up for grabs.
Just make sure you can deal with how I choose to live my life.