

7-DS

Grey

Live fast, die young
Why do I feel so numb?
Cheap tricks, fake love
Are we broken baby?

Mindless madness
Always so damn tragic
If we're happy
Tell me why, tell me why we

Drink till we can't see
Fuck till we can't breathe
Make what we don't need
It's what makes the world go round
Scroll till our eyes bleed
Jealous and angry
Stuck in a daydream
It's what makes the world go

Time's up
We're fucked
Bad luck
To ashes we all fall down
Time's up
We're fucked
Bad luck
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Heartbeat sailing
Chase the salt on her lips
She's not acting
So to hell with the script
Seven deadly, heaven's got too many
Saying come and set free
Hope the angels curse me

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