

Young and wild we were living it up we had our
Backs to the wind but more was never enough.
Can we take the time to remember the dead cause
The way we are living man it's so easy to forget that
I could be next who says death does not make death threats?
And I laugh at accidents I guess I'm just too childish to
See that everyone grew up but me so I think

I'll be dead by 23 cause life is already killing
And I just can't stand the heat I'd like to die with
Some dignity so say your peace and just walk away
Give up the ghost and live for today. There's nothing
You can do or say that'll make me feel any other way.

It's all coming out tonight. Well, that's right
So I'll say it.

Take your misleading facts and runaway, runaway from me.
I'll believe in myself before I believe in what you sell.
Between battle scars and stitches I've got no room for
Religion where you sin, repent, get in, sin, repent, get in.