

The Good Die Young

Massive Wagons

We die young
While the rest grow old
'Cause they just stare at the ground
As our lives unfold
It's a race against the clock
To be someone
And I'd rather set myself on fire
Than stand and stare at the sun

Live young, give life
Live old, get sold
I swear to God I'll never do as I'm told
I'm a man of my word and I'll stand with you
We'll smash, we'll grab, we'll ride out of view
And the marks that we make will be seen by all
The future generations who don't want to grow old
And on the horizon, we'll be fire and flames
When they ask who it was, they'll be told our names

This is a public announcement call
Lift your hand, raise your voice, all for one, one for all

The good die young
The old die old
We live our lives out of control
We will be forever
Stay together
We are strong as one
And young until we are gone

We will die on this hill
We will die on this hill
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We refuse to be old
We refuse to stand still
And we will never look back
And we will die on this hill
If I die young, and you grow old
Just remember I was happy not doing as I'm told

This is a public announcement, please
We sincerely request you keep dreaming your dreams

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