

## Too Young To Die

Nuclear Assault

Look at you, what is it that you do  
Could it be you're hiding from yourself  
I look at your wasted life, I disapprove  
You can help yourself, but it's you that must choose  
Get that needle out of your arm  
If you want to die then that's a good head start  
Too young to die  
Too young to die  
Lying there in a drugged out haze  
Track marks creeping up and down your arms  
How can I soften what I try to say  
You hold your death in your hand  
Too young to die  
Too young to die  
A drug fogged haze your point of view  
How can you let yourself exist this way  
What would you do for a fix, my friend  
Could that be the sum of your life  
Too young to die  
Too young to die