

## Die Young

### Obey the Brave

Still calling the shots  
Quick, it's almost six and I'm running dry  
It's time for my fix, I might die  
I've got a paycheck, what's next?  
Hanging out the window, killing this Friday night (What?)  
This is where we come alive (Whoa-oh)  
It's our time  
This is where we cross the line (Whoa-oh)  
It's our time  
So we lose control  
Young blood, we never get old  
They say the good die young  
But we're holding on  
No, it's not over 'til we say it's done  
They say the good die young  
But we're holding on 'til our heartbeat stops  
Dropped dead but still calling the shots  
This is where we come alive  
This is where we cross the line  
All our trials and tribulations call for a night of pure celebration  
Can't hold in one place  
Lead by city lights  
All about that fast life  
So we lose control  
Young blood, we never get old  
They say the good die young  
But we're holding on  
No, it's not over 'til we say it's done  
They say the good die young  
But we're holding on 'til our heartbeat stops  
Dropped dead but still calling the shots  
Oh so bittersweet  
Embrace the chaos  
The conflict within me  
Maybe I'm not okay  
Avoiding answers  
Sinking deeper and deeper  
Still threading the needle  
Torn between right and necessary evil  
If balance is the key, don't tip the scales  
OTB never bails  
This is where we come alive (Whoa-oh)  
It's our time  
This is where we cross the line (Whoa-oh)  
It's our time  
They say the good die young  
But we're holding on  
No, it's not over 'til we say it's done  
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