

Burn Alive

Trash Talk

When I grow up I wanna combust
And everywhere I go goes off in a flick of fiery lust.
My brain is boiling my skin is burning my blood is alcohol.
I can't control it, I can't control it all

I'm on the brink of an apocalypse
And not a soul on the globe can do a thing to stop this.
No, not this time.
Tonight we're gonna find how the good die young and the great s
urvive

When I grow up I wanna be sedated.
Looking for liquor and love, forever hated.
Plant the seed and the fury spreads like legs,
Without a light at the end of the tunnel
Unless they set the whole mountain ablaze.

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A blind man told me it's better to burn out than to fade away.
I said "You're missing the point... Yeah the good die young,
But the great survive to burn alive."
The good die young, so burn alive.