

# Born to Die

## Black Bomb A

Come in, you're running, you're fighting,  
You're bleeding, you're playing like a crack,  
But you stay in the tracks Living you're hating, you're trying,  
You're loving, you're fighting to the core  
And you're breaking all the doors Come on, you're rising, you're trying,  
You're growing, you die  
Born to die  
Come in this game with the hardcore  
The most hostile  
Born to die Come on & play, come on & play  
You have no choice because if you lose  
You will pay  
I want to try, I want to try  
I make a higher bid if I lose I die I kick the ball right through the stars  
I get the points to hide my scars  
I want to destroy all this place  
But multiball fall down on my face After all I'm still alive  
And I continue the strife  
Here comes the end level monster  
I want to win & kill this motherfucker I'm the game society dog  
Guardian of the keys of all doors  
Laws in my mind fascist god  
I want to kill you motherfucker Burning you fire takatapaw fire  
Burning you motherfucker fire  
Takatapaw Rebel people is rebel people is  
Rebel people is born to die !

Lyrics provided by

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