

Create Or Die

Whiskey Rebels

my life don't mean a fucking thing
i loose feeling
i believe none of what i hear
and half of what i see
someday ill find out what life means
or die trying
some days it makes me want to scream
satisfyingCHORUS
wont live my life a fucking lie
create or die
spit venom in my fucking eye
create or die
these are words that i live by
create or diethey say love will conquer all
but life takes its toll
revenge a dish best served cold
or maybe not all
caught up in the moment from the start
but ill survive
I'm sick of hiding in the dark
so shine the light(CHORUS)

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