The World Might Not Live Through the Night

Atmosphere

You better dead those tears, uh, they say the end is near And I doubt that they were talking about this can of beer Get on the purple motorcycle and ride We're still trying to party like it's 1999

Times out of ten

We're all looking at our fate like a date and we hoping that she brought a friend Lean on the same crutches

> Like a new gameplan ain't nothing to fuck with Pass the judgement upon the left hand side Splash in the flood like you'll never get dry Run like the blood from a dead man's pride

> > Everybody bets with their life

And lately I feel like the meal got tasty

Trying to look at what the cook's putting in the gravy

I know I'm not crazy, I just got so much soul the devil hates me

Sing a song we will recite

Worked so long to build your life

But it could feel so wrong to feel alright

When the world might not live through the night

Sing a song we will recite

Worked so long to build your life

But it could feel so wrong to feel alright

When the world might not live through the nightWe're supposed to live in fear Otherwise mama might see you in some prison gear

Gotta be a model civilian

And get your name printed on a bottle full of pills and

Spill your guts into a dixie cup

Give no fucks, kiss no butts

So edgy, such a rebel

Low levy, another level

But everybody want the same thing, we all want the same things

We all wanna chase dreams

Celebrate trying to maintain with a little more time to appreciate this painting Now pretend you're not alone

And put your hands up in the air like a drone

Yeah, now hold 'em over your head like your home got invaded by the FEDs

Sing a song we will recite

Worked so long to build your life

But it could feel so wrong to feel alright

When the world might not live through the night
Sing a song we will recite
Worked so long to build your life
But it could feel so wrong to feel alright
When the world might not live through the night,
the world might not live through the night,
when the world might not live through the night,
the world might not live through the night
when the world might not live through the night
Oppurtunity, hypocritical

I got a wristband, give me access
We gonna party 'til they bomb Minneapolis
And we'll admit that it's not that complex
Just a big popularity contest

Working with the same tools ever since grade school

Now say a prayer for the pimp and pump the keg, dude

And if you try you could get so high

Convinced you could kiss the sky

And that seem better than trying to be a better friend Hold your breath in and dive into the decadence I'm lucky I'm alive just to represent

And document my life in the present tense

So I'ma keep talking shit until mama nature kicks us off the titSing a song we will recite

Worked so long to build your life
But it could feel so wrong to feel alright
When the world might not live through the night
Sing a song we will recite

Worked so long to build your life
But it could feel so wrong to feel alright
When the world might not live through the night,
the world might not live through the night,
when the world might not live through the night,
the world might not live through the night,
when the world might not live through the night,

when the world might not live through the night, the world might not live through the night, when the world might not live through the night, the world might not live through the night when the world might not live through the night,

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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