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 allI'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 surviveWhen 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.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 surviveA 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.

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