

# 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 survive 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. 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 survive 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>