

# Born To Lose

## Motörhead

Go ahead put the blame on me,  
Another reason to disagree,  
Deaf to all the truth for sure,  
Hear the hammer knocking at your door.  
But you know it's all fairy tales,  
A heavy heart like a bag of nails, Stand up! Show your face,  
Another victim of the cold embrace.  
Before too long,  
No more singers, no more songs. Oh no, last call,  
You had a chance, you lost it all.  
Got some, bad news,  
Never learned to dance,  
Born to lose. Telling lies just makes it worse,  
Another loved one, blind and cursed,  
Don't speak the truth, only lies,  
All we need is a reason why.  
But then you always miss the point,  
Your perfect time is out of joint. Stand Up! Bite your tongue,  
Hell coming and it won't be long.  
Your wasted life,  
Cut to ribbons with a thousand knives Right now, right here,  
Lose your mind, but show no fear.  
Burn slow, no excuse, so unkind,  
Born to lose. Be still, turn your back,  
You can't survive, and that's a fact,  
I know you can't believe it's true,  
The evil years catching up to you.  
Now your face, is awful pale,  
Never thought you were gonna fail. Stand up! We cut you down,  
The worm awaits you in this barren ground.  
Your last goodbye,  
Sweet justice for your wasted life. Right now, no doubt,  
In a world of pain, no way out.  
Be still, can't refuse,  
In a world of shame,  
Born to lose.  
No remorse, can't cope,  
No getaway, up in smoke.  
Fade out, we accuse, time to pay,

Born to lose.

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Songwriters

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