

Bad Luck

Too Pure to Die

Growing up wasn't what we thought it'd be
Be losing touch and out of reach of the
things we used to, used to LOVE

I think back on the times
when we were ready for war, and didn't have a care in the world
We held each other close, oh so close

Remember when we were only seventeen and nothing could bring us down
We went our own separate ways
and our luck seemed to tear us apart
And now I have nothing left to give

If it wasn't for bad luck
We wouldn't have any luck at all

When I think back on these memories
Makes me think about the times
I should've burned those bridges
and watch you fall

WATCH YOU FALL!

Lyrics submitted by Brandon.

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