# Maniac (R.O.D.)

## Four Year Strong

You gave it up to give it down
What it was that gave you definition
You'll say for what?
Besides the will to give in to temptationThink of what your asking for
It's only right that it hurts more than it should
To remain select and understoodSo let me tell you it's cold out there
At the top of the world
You look alone and scared
With nothing to holdYou're being black and blue
When you coulda been gold
So let me tell you it's cold out there
At the top of the world
(Here at the top of the world)I've always heard that the good die young
There's little time left to prove them wrong
You burnt the bride that you're walked here on
Here at the topTonight we save the world
Today we have to save ourselves
We have to save ourselves from losing
On what we pride ourselves on choosingIt's all that's left that we can depend on
But it gets to hard to have an opinion
On the loyalties unspoken
And the thoughts that can't be brokenSo let me tell you it's cold out there
At the top of the world
You look alone and scared
With nothing to holdYou're being black and blue
When your coulda been gold
So let me tell you it's cold out there
At the top of the world
(Here at the top of the world)I've always heard that the good die young
There's little time left to prove them wrong
You burnt the bride that you're walked here on
Here at the top of the worldTonight
Here at the top of the world
Tonight
Here at the top of the worldRise or die
Here at the top of the world
Rise or die
Here at the top of the worldHere at the top of the world
Here at the top of the worldRise or die

Here at the top of the world
Rise or die
Here at the top of the world

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