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 survive

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