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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/