

Young and Wasted

Kiss

Like a fly to a spider
You're under the spell
It's the game and the liar
For those who toll the bell You're more than just a name
You fight for the right
Like a moth to a flame
You see the bait, you bite You're restless and wild
And walkin' the line
You're not just another pretty face
Need an answer fast
And you're runnin' out of time
And the night goes on for days Young and wasted
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
Young and wasted You been branded by the iron
You been cut by the knife
There's a monkey on your back
Runnin' up and down your spine
Up and down your spine You hunger for the fire
And run with the pack
But you know damn well
There ain't no turnin' back
Ain't no turnin' back, no no You're damned if you do
You're damned if you don't
You laugh in the face of the fates
Fallen angels spread their wings
So you cross the gates of hate Young and wasted
I can almost taste it
I can almost taste it
Young and wasted
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah You're damned if you do
You're damned if you don't
You laugh in the face of the fates
Fallen angels spread their wings
So let the heaven say Young and wasted
Young and wasted Young and wasted
I can almost taste it
I can almost taste it
Young and wasted Young and wasted
Young and wasted Young and wasted

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