

# You'll Never Make It

## Pennywise

First you're on a roll and then you loose control  
Then you can't decide, you think you lost your mind  
When you wanna get it, but now it is too late  
Nothing you can say, your anger turns to hateYour body gets excited preparing for the dance  
No time to be afraid, nothing is left to chance  
Can't avoid the feeling, your world's about to end  
The secret is revealed, one day you'll wake up deadYou wanna live  
You'll never make itImmortal state of mind but we're the dying kind  
Extinguishing the breed throughout all history  
Never can surrender, you can't give up the game  
Never won the fight, you best prepare to dieWhen you hear those voices calling you to the grave  
Stop wasting all your days, start living right away  
Or soon you will regret it, your chances have all gone  
One message left to send, your life will soon endYou will be sorry when it's all gone  
You've lost your chance to make some history  
You've lost the game and now you'll see there's no escape mortality  
You think you have a future but you're wrong  
You are wrong

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