

Here to Die

Five Finger Death Punch

This wasn't meant to be a love song,
Matter fact this one's about hate.
I fuckin' said it, I don't regret it
A little much? You're a little too late.

I've turned away just one too many times
I'm tired of the reasons, sick of all the lies.
I looked away just one too many times
I'm tired of pretending, that I'm not here, I'm not here to die
.

You want my best, you get the worst
You're not the last and you ain't the fucking first
You die to live, I live to die.
Still that motherfucker finger's in the sky.

I've turned away just one too many times
I'm tired of the reasons, sick of all the lies.
I looked away just one too many times
I'm tired of pretending, that I'm not here, I'm not here to die
.

I've been hated by better
I've been beaten by the best
It's not a gift,
It's a motherfucking test

I've turned away just one too many times
I'm tired of the reasons, sick of all the lies.
I looked away just one too many times
I'm tired of pretending, that I'm not here, I'm not here to die
, not here to die.