

I signed a deal with the devil
On the dotted line
She said the change in my pocket
And she'll light a flame
And when she stabbed me
She laughed with a crooked smile
I'm not a puppet I won't
Play in your production line
So tell me doctor
Did I get the diagnosis right

Show me now, why I can't flatline

(You don't know)
What it's like to lie
To a face standing in a crowd
(You don't know)
I will break the path myself
And lead you home
(They all know)
I will fight for as long
As you want if you come along
(You don't know)
I'm coming back from the dead
I'm not ready to die
I'm not ready to die

I am the king
And I'll never let you take my throne
Drive your pops home
You know I never stand alone
We beat the system with this thing
We calling rock and roll

We have guitars
And they calling us the assholes
Would you stay with me
Rub your hands on me
Start to see you fire

(You don't know)
What it's like to lie
To a face standing in a crowd
(You don't know)
I will break the path myself
And lead you home
(They all know)
I will fight for as long
As you want if you come along
(You don't know)
I'm coming back from the dead
I'm not ready to die
I'm not ready to die

Show me now, why I can't flatline
Show me now, why I can't flatline
I'm not ready to die

I'm not ready to die
I'm not ready to die

I'm not ready to die
(I'm not ready to die)
I'm not ready to die
I'm not ready to die

(You don't know)
I'm not ready to die
(They all know)
I'm not ready to die
(Let them show)
I'm not ready to die
(You don't know)
I'm coming back from the dead
I'm not ready to die