Dying To Live

He's the evil in the angel The black inside the light The treachery is there to see He feeds upon your fright No method to his madness No wisdom in his ways It's plain to see the agony As night time turns to day

All thru the night No end in sight Fever thru his veins All thru the night With lines of white He tries to be cool But he's playin' the fool

Dying to live, dying to live Dying to live, dying to live

He's on course for self destruction A time bomb set to blow No sign of life in his eyes His hunger thrives to grow A spark just sets the fire One shot just leads to more Covered tracks to heart attack Found dead on the floor

All thru the night No end in sight Fever thru his veins All thru the night With lines of white He tries to be cool But he's playin' the fool

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