

Maniac (R.O.D.)

Four Year Strong

You gave it up, to give into
What it was that gave you definition
You're saved from what?
Besides the will to give in to temptation
Think of what you're asking for
It's only right that it hurts more than it should
To remain select and understood

So let me tell you it's cold out there at the top of the world
You're left alone and scared with nothing to hold
You're beaten black and blue when you could have been gold
So let me tell you it's cold out there at the top of the world
Here at the top of the world.

I've always heard that the good die young
There's little time left to prove them wrong
You burned the bridge that you walked here on
Here at the top

Tonight we save the world
Today we have to save ourselves
We have to save ourselves from losing what we pride ourselves on choosing
To stand strong
What's left that we can depend on?
But kids too hard to have an opinion
Or leave loyalties unspoken, be bound by bonds that can't be broken

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Tonight
Here at the top of the world
Tonight
Here at the top of the world

Rise or die
Here at the top of the world
Rise or die
Here at the top of the world

Here at the top of the world
Here at the top of the world

Rise or die
Here at the top of the world
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