

# NR2DIE

Reece Mastin

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  
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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