

# Too Young To Die

Savage Grace

The wind in my face drives me back as I'm nearing The edge  
A vision of my life's corruption runs through my Head  
So many souls have I broken to get where I am  
A lonely place in the sun where I can pretend

Too many temptations have lured me  
So many illusions betrayed me  
And a road of despair lies before me  
But I'm too young to die  
TOO YOUNG TO DIE

I've made mistakes in my life that I can't defend  
I've run out of excuses, I'm nearing my end  
Looking down from the top, it's easy to fall