

# We Die Young

Stone Sour

Scary's on the wall  
Scary's on his way

Watch where you spit  
I'd advise you wait until it's over  
Then you got hit  
And you shoulda known better

And we die young  
Faster we run

Down, down, down you're rollin'  
Watch the blood float in the muddy sewer  
Take another hit  
And bury your brother

And we die young  
Faster we run

Scary's on the wall  
Scary's on his way

Another alley trip  
Bullet seek the place to bend you over  
Then you got hit  
And you shoulda known better

Faster we run  
And we die young