Have you looked up lately?
Seen the cold lonely skies?
And looked into the mirror,
And seen your black lonely eyes,
What I have and I want to know,
Why I feel like death is round the corner.
I still feel so young.
I can hear my chest and the beating of,
A thousand Youngblood's.

Youngblood's run free forever Forget the death that's ever nearer Youngblood's young hearts alive. Like the fires burn inside your eyes.

We won't give up these memories. We won't go near those cemeteries.

And have you ever felt the breath of the midnight reaper?

His whispers deathly cold, deathly cold and nearer. The sign of the lives that rot away in prison The tears run black as coal.

And your chest is has seized it's movement And your Youngblood was so cold.

Have you felt the darkest calling?

And the whispers in the skies,

Where so advised telling me to run together.

Youngblood's, Youngblood's, Youngblood's run free forever
Forget the death, let's hear the fucking living.
Light up the sky and scream fuck the reaper.
This one is for the keeping.
Youngblood's just keep on screaming.

Youngblood's run free forever.
Forget the death that's ever nearer
Youngblood's young hearts alive.
Like the fires burn inside your eyes.
We won't give up these memories.
We won't go near those cemeteries.

Youngblood's, Youngblood's, Youngblood's just keep on screaming.
This one is for the keeping.
This song is for the dreaming.
Youngblood's, Youngblood's, Youngblood's just keep on screaming.

Just keep on screaming,, Let's go.

Youngblood's,, Youngblood's young hearts alive. Like the fires burn inside your eyes. We won't give up these memories. We won't go near those cemeteries.

Youngblood's your hearts are ours. With the fires burn inside your eyes. Oh...