

Create Or Die

Whiskey Rebels

my life don't mean a fucking thing
i loose feeling
i believe none of what i hear
and half of what i see
someday ill find out what life means
or die trying
some days it makes me want to scream
satisfying

CHORUS

wont live my life a fucking lie
create or die
spit venom in my fucking eye
create or die
these are words that i live by
create or die

they say love will conquer all
but life takes its toll
revenge a dish best served cold
or maybe not all
caught up in the moment from the start
but ill survive
I'm sick of hiding in the dark
so shine the light

(CHORUS)

it's a worldwide lie
create or die