

Too Young to Die, Too Drunk to Live

Alcatraz

Chemical kids lost in the street
Looking for some kind of saviour
Perverted minds lead them like sheep
Into the slaughter they have to face
Too young to die, too drunk to live
As they follow in the path of believers before them
Too young to die, but there won't be too long to live
Daddy's princess fixes her hair
Powders her nose from the inside
Smokes in the car, drinks her last beer
Soon she'll be ready for one more day
Head for the classroom and to hell
But the clock upon the wall
Holds the blind face of freedom
There's time to die
But she just needs some time to live
Years from now, look how they change
They're so mature and respected
Makes them laugh, they were such fools
So unaware of the real live world
Honey I'm home, fix me a drink
'Cause it's been a long hard day
And the boss drove me crazy
Watching the clock
On the wall for the happy hour
Yeah!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>