

Four Year Strong, Maniac (R.O.D.)

You gave it up, to give it down
What it was that gave you definition
You'll say for what?
Besides the will to give in to temptation
Think of what your asking for
It's only right that it hurts more than it should
To remain select and understood

So let me tell you it's cold out there at the top of the world
You look alone and scared with nothing to hold
You're being black and blue when your coulda been gold
So let me tell you it's cold out there at the top of the world

Here at the top of the world.
I've always heard that the good die young
There's little time left to prove them wrong
You burnt the bride that your walked here on
Here at the top

Tonight we save the world
Today we have to save ourselves
We have to save ourselves from losing on what we pride ourselves on choosing
It's all that's left that we can depend on
But it gets to hard to have an opinion
on the loyalties unspoken and the thoughts that can't be broken

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Waahhhh

Tonight
Here at the top of the world
Tonight
Here at the top of the world

Rise or die
Here at the top of the world
Rise or die
Here at the top of the world

Here at the top of the world
Here at the top of the world

Rise or die
Here at the top of the world
Rise or die
Here at the top of the world