

# Kiss, Young And Wasted

Like a fly to a spider, you're under the spell  
It's the game and the liar, for those who toll the bell  
You're more than just a name, you fight for the right  
Like a moth to a flame, you see the bait you bite  
You're restless and wild and walkin' the line  
You're not just another pretty face  
Need an answer fast and you're runnin' out of time  
And the night goes on for days

Young and wasted - ooh yeah, ooh yeah - young and wasted  
You been branded by the iron, you been cut by the knife  
There's a monkey on your back runnin' up and down your spine  
Up and down your spine  
You hunger for the fire and run with the pack  
But you know damn well there ain't no turnin' back  
Ain't no turnin' back, no no

You're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't  
You laugh in the face of the fates  
Fallen angels spread their wings,  
so you cross the gates of hate  
Young and wasted - I can almost taste it,  
I can almost taste it  
Young and wasted - ooh yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
damned if you do and you're damned if you don't  
You laugh in the face of the fates  
Fallen angels spread their wings, so let the heaven say,  
young and wasted  
Young and wasted - I can almost taste it,  
I can almost taste it  
Young and wasted (repeats out)