

# Pain, Live Fast / Die Young (It's A Cynic Paradise)

We all are crying for the life we can not get  
The mystery of mankinds complex DNA

We're running out of meaning  
We're running out of being alive  
We have no purpose breathing  
Might as well just spit and die

Live fast, die young  
Who cares about the world when it soon will be gone  
Burn fast, die hard  
There is no future and there's nowhere to run

I won't support the lies of saving our world  
We're already out of time and soon we all gonna burn

The climate is big business, everyone is trying to make a dime  
We have no purpose breathing  
Might as well just spit and die...

Live fast, die young  
Who cares about the world when it soon will be gone  
Burn fast, die hard  
There is no future and there's nowhere to run  
The floods and hurricanes harvest lives  
It's just a taste of cynic paradise... we're all gonna die

Live fast, die young  
Who cares about the world when it soon will be gone  
Burn fast, die hard  
There is no future and there's nowhere to run