He's the evil in the angel
The black inside the light
The treachery is there to see
He feeds upon your fright
No method to his madness
No wisdom in his ways
It's plain to see the agony
As night time turns to day

All thru the night
No end in sight
Fever thru his veins
All thru the night
With lines of white
He tries to be cool
But he's playin' the fool

Dying to live, dying to live Dying to live, dying to live

He's on course for self destruction A time bomb set to blow No sign of life in his eyes His hunger thrives to grow A spark just sets the fire One shot just leads to more Covered tracks to heart attack Found dead on the floor

All thru the night
No end in sight
Fever thru his veins
All thru the night
With lines of white
He tries to be cool
But he's playin' the fool

Dying to live, dying to live Dying to live, dying to live

Dying to live, dying to live Dying to live, dying to live Dying to live, dying to live Dying to live, dying to live