

Too Loud to Live, Too Drunk to Die

Gehennah

Been full blown alcoholics since our early teens
Heavy drinking, loose living has shaped the life we lead
Our lousy judgment has always called the shots
Every decision carried without second thought

Always in trouble, always chased down by the law
Always out of line, always pushing it too far
Everybody says we belong six feet underground
We just laugh at the losers, and keep fucking up the sound

We should be long gone but we just won't go away
Deserve to be killed for the way we behave
But we'll stick around 'til we can't piss on your grave
We're too loud to live, too drunk to die

Our abuse of destruction makes the neighborhood shake
People think our survival has to be a mistake
When they keep finding us passed out in their lawn
Always asking themselves why we ain't dead and gone

Our presence ain't welcome but we have come to stay
We're never gonna leave, we will never go away
We'll keep on drinking, keep on picking fights
Maybe we're too loud to live but we're too drunk to die