

Die Young

Heaven & Hell

Die Young

Oh

Gather the wind, though the wind won't help you fly at all

Your back's to the wall

Chain the sun, and it tears away to face you as you run,

You run, you run

Behind the smile, there's danger and a promise to be told:

You'll never get old - ha!

Life's fantasy - to be locked away and still to think you're free

You're free, we're free

So live for today

Tomorrow never comes

Die young, die young

Can't you see the writing in the air

Die young, I'm gonna die young

Someone stopped the fall

A-a-aah

Gather the wind, though the wind won't help you fly at all

Your back's to the wall

Then chain the sun, and it tears away to face you as you run,

You run, you run

So live for today

Tomorrow never comes

Die young, young

Die young, die young

Die young, die young, young

Die young, die young, die young,

Die young, die young, die young, die young

Die young