

# Your Story Too

Highlord

You were young and you read stories  
About desperate lives and broken hearts  
Deep passions, clueless frustrations  
Rebel sons and hell breaking loose  
When it was time to face it in the eye  
Say, son, what you gotta do?  
Find a job, a house, a woman  
Or tear your old man's house apart?

You could not understand why  
But you could feel the same emotions  
The same misery, the same sparks  
Used to light your soul

Find yourself alone in a bad place  
Get your kicks just to stay alive  
Always too young to face yourself  
Old enough to kiss your ass goodbye  
Find a place (where) you can party everyday  
Rock'n'Roll means you're no fool  
Just like at every ancient people's feast  
Something they never show you at school

What a story, it's a story, that's your story too  
You're getting older now  
You'd better face the truth  
What a story, it's a story, that's your story too  
All those stories that would move you  
Were about someone like you

Life's a whore that you can't pay  
To make her do all that you want  
When you're down to your last kicks  
Pray you're acting in the same show  
Mommy and daddy fought for freedom  
Look at this world they've left you  
Was it worth fighting for their ideals  
Or lightning a cigarette to make you look cool?

Take this!

What a story, it's a story, that's your story too  
You're getting wiser now  
You'd better think about your youth  
What a story, it's a story, that's your story too  
If that story made you cry  
Well, it was your story too