My life it feels just like a never-ending Monday morning Somebody wake me from this nightmare Will it ever end?
No, I don't like it
No color in the sky, the same old tired situation Stuck in the place I can't escape I've been here way too long
All this monotony has gotten me nowhere But doubt I'm reckless and on fire

I still remember We did whatever We had it all when we were young and free Was never better, those were the best of times

One last thrill and always
It seemed to feel so right
What I'd give for one taste
Of one last thrill before I die

I go to work, the boss is clamoring for my attention Another monologue I've heard a milion times before No, I'm not lying I bored to death as I can beg it since I don't remember

It's like a promise, like a suicide I can't endure Whenever I don't get any time I think I'm gonna die I'm reckless and on fire

I still remember
We did whatever
I had it all when we were young and free
Was never better, those were the best of times

One last thrill and always
It seemed to feel so right
What I'd give for one taste
Of one last thrill before I die

I wanna feel what I felt before
I wanna know there's something more
'Cause the Devil down in me, it never dies
I wanna revel in ecstasy
I want the drug down at me
Wanna live just like I'm dying
I don't wanna let this moment pass me by
I wave bye bye

One last thrill and always
It seemed to feel so right
What I'd give for one taste
Of one last thrill before I...

One last thrill and always
It seemed to feel so right
What I'd give for one taste
Jiton of Piacky at North 11 before I die