

Death Loves Youth

The Levellers

I heard today the saddest words
Another friend has gone from this world
A simple life he had but the bitter truth
Is the good die young and the death loves youth

And although I wish with all my soul
There can be no better goal
For us to shed all that bitter fruit
The good die young and death loves youth

And far away they're making plans
To steal from this world yet another man
With one word here and another there
They've prepared a grave for us to share

How am I to take revenge
Upon a world that seems to never end
Taking all the sweetest souls
If I don't stop now I'll never know

So why is it that the good ones die
When there's plenty left as would spit in your eye
They seem to live forever on
But the death loves youth and the good die young

Don't you laugh and don't you cry
Don't you dare spit in my eye
Before me now I have the final proof
That the good die young and the death loves youth