All the things I had to say
Morbid schemes while reaching fame
Made one false move once again
Losing ground but still I stand

I can't soothe the thoughts that plague Me for making what I made And so I'll try to seal my fate My aims obliterate

I seemed to get it all From way behind the wall

It's better to burn than lose it all Not to fade away and lose control It's better to burn out than lose it all It all...

If this move will be a win
Will I pay for who I've been
(Will I be just who I was before?)
Is it worth while living fast
Dying young is for the best

Don't try to break my fall You can't delay the stall

It's better to burn than lose it all Not to fade away and lose control It's better to burn out than lose it all It all...

Look at me I'm falling through your fingers I can hardly stop it
Look at me I'm sliping slowly
Slower than a bullet leading there

It's better to burn than lose it all
Not to fade away and lose control
It's better to burn out than lose it all
It all