Here to Die

Five Finger Death Punch

This wasn't meant to be a love song Matter of fact this was about hate I fucking said it, I don't regret it A little much or a little too lateI turned away just one too many times I'm tired of the reasons, sick of all the lies I looked away just one too many times I'm tired of pretending, that I'm not here... I'm not here to die You want my best, you get the worst You're not the last and you ain't the fucking first You die to live, I live to die Still got motherfuckin' fingers in the skyI turned away just one too many times I'm tired of the reasons, sick of all the lies I looked away just one too many times I'm tired of pretending, that I'm not here... Not here to dieI've been hated by better I've been beaten by the best It's not a gift, it's a mother fuckin' test! I turned away just one too many times I'm tired of the reasons, sick of all the lies I looked away just one too many times I'm tired of pretending, that I'm not here... Not here to die Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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