

You know I've heard it said there's beauty in distortion
By some people who withdraw to find their head!

And they say there's humor in misfortune.
You know I wonder if they'll laugh when I am dead.

Chorus

*Why am I fighting to live if I'm just living to fight?
Why am I trying to see if there ain't nothing in sight.
Why am I trying to give when no one gives me a try?
Why am I dying to live if I'm just living to die?*

You know some people say that values are subjective.
They're just speaking words that someone else has said!
And so they live and fight and care with no objective.
Sometimes it's hard to tell the living from the dead.

Chorus

You know I used to weave my words into confusion.
And so I hope you'll understand when I am done.
I used to live my life as an illusion.
But reality will make my dream come true.

*So I'll keep fighting to live till there no reason to fight.
And I'll keep trying to see until the goal is in sight.
I'll keep trying to give so give me a try.
You know I'm dying to live until I'm ready to die.*

Johnny Lange Dying to Live