

What do you plan to do with your one wild, one precious, one and only one life?

I don't plan to make many plans,

Between promises and mistakes, I can hope to stay on the right path

Many more mistakes to make but for your own sake, don't look back with only ill taste

Let's chase dreams with due haste

This gift is fleeting. flying, burning sky high, away with ashes in the wind

But let's not forget, that we must savor it

Stay your steps, and rest a little longer, just don't lazy, in fact, prove to me

that growing up is growing stronger, even if you're not much taller.

Forget that. Right here and now, then take a bow, 'cuz every bullet turns the tide of war, only don't forget what you're shooting for.

Shoot for the stars, we've already been to the moon, we could be the first Martians sometime soon, my point is, be something new, do something no one else could too.

Run in the rain, leap in the snow, don't cower, nor sulk, for time does not halt

For inhibitions or clouded derision, such indecision will be your end and your legacy.

The list of limits and never again falls much further than the former, but that's why

We're outlaws, laugh in the face of death and embrace our flaws, suck out the marrow of life through crazy straws

But let's not lose our minds. Or our heads. Don't spend so much time in bed, before we know it we might be dead.

So ask yourself, and anyone else, what do you plan to do?