

# The Day Seattle Died

Cold

Turn all the lights down low  
Trying to fade your apathy  
Made up a world where you can't even be you  
Star in a tragedy  
Shattered voice on an open chord  
they line up around the world just to hear you scream

Blown away by fame  
We could all feel the shotgun hit the floor  
Never mind in faith  
If you can't believe

Drowning in misery  
The nightmare began when you closed the door  
You sat in your angry chair and just tried to be you  
The needle became your queen  
The drug had become your enemy  
And music was just a way for you to bleed

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If you can't believe  
and you won't believe  
and he can't believe

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