

But you turned to no one but a bullet and a gun
and the bang blame did end with the day
And I sit here and I drink it still hurts me to think
of the sad songs that we used to play

On the forth of July
See the sparks in the sky
When you re sick of the tryin
and you re tired of the cryin
Then the forth of the July
is a good day to die
We ll celebrate each year
Your independance from here

(For Kurt Cobain?)