made you blind, messed up your mind. But I can set you free. You left me and I felt a part. I punched the wall and cried. Bam! Bam! Bam!

Then I found you'd changed my heart. And set loose all this truthful shit inside!

And so I built a bomb. Tonight our school is Vietnam. Let's
Ballad feel, same tempo \( \frac{3}{4} \), in 2

We were meant to be one!
17. Yo, Girl! Meant To Be

Fin__n__ch__what__we've__be__gun__

Steady power chug (snare on 3)

I__was__meant__to__be__yours!  S_S__

mf  Bass  B  a  F^9/8  B  Fill

Hard angry rock again (snare on 2+4)

when the high school gym goes BOOM! with ev__ry one in side: Pchw! Pchw! Pchw!

Rhodes E.P.

(LIGHTS UP TO REVEAL GHOSTLY CHORUS of dead Westergen students.)

In the rubble of their tomb we'll plant this note explaining why they died: