

# Seneca Tragedy

## Straight Line Stitch

Temperature is rising  
No disquising these cries tonight  
Spin the wheel this is real  
Doesn't matter if you're right  
Lost in the shadows outside this room  
Take my last breath, I would die for you  
(Chorus)  
Wake me from this dream  
Where everything is so unclean  
Take it all away, take it all away  
The world is crashing down on me  
With every second that I breath, I hold on tight  
The world keeps crashing down on me  
With every second that I breathe  
Lets make this right tonight  
The picture is fading  
Tired of waiting my hearts on ice  
Say a prayer you can swear  
In the end we'll burn the sky  
Chemical silence, a violent blue  
Just hold my hand, I would die for you  
(Chorus)  
I'll wait until my heart starts beating again  
So I can make sense of it all  
Dont know where I'm going but I know where Ive been  
Ive tried to make sense of it all  
The world is crashing down on me  
With every second that i breathe, just hold on tight  
The wold keeps crashing down on me  
With every second that i breathe  
Lets make this right tonight  
The world is crashing down on me  
With every second that i breathe, just hold on tight  
The world keeps crashing down on me  
Lets make this right tonight