

## I Am The Avalanche

### "Dead Friends"

Visit "[Dead Friends](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Here it is  
It's the letter you wrote  
The night before you died  
Just so we would all know  
That it was not all good  
In fact, the bottom dropped out  
Oh, Katie, my love,  
There's nothing we can do now

There was no one around  
Only strangers and sort-of friends  
And you were bummed on the news  
That they had met without you  
They're sick of you being sick of yourself

Katie, you carry the weight of the world  
I carry some weight myself  
You carry the weight of the world  
It's dying in your arms again

Rewind the tapes and the years  
Back to punk shows and diner food  
Now NOFX is in town  
And you're not in the mood  
I'm sick of you being sick of yourself

Katie, you carry the weight of the world  
I carry some weight myself  
You carry the weight of the world  
It's dying in your arms again

You don't love anything anymore  
We've been worried sick for you  
And it's time you came back home

Katie, you carry the weight of the world  
I carry some weight myself  
You carry the weight of the world  
It's dying in your arms

Oh, Katie, you carry the weight of the world

I carry some weight myself  
You carry the weight

Here it is  
It's the letter you wrote  
Oh, Katie, my love  
There's nothing we can do now

Visit [I Am The Avalanche](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.