

Music Is Life

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Submitted: January 27, 2007

Updated: January 27, 2007

What happens when I play in Good Charolette? Find out... if you dare...

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Chapter 1 - First Song

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1 - First Song

I finished my hair and put on my spike collar. I was getting ready for my first song with Good Charolette. They wanted me in their band, I didn't object! I ran out of my locker room and drove to the Concert Stage. They were all there already. I held my heavy black and red guitar in my hands. "Hey! Glad ya made it." said Joel. "We didn't want to start without you, the people are already pouring into the place!" exclaimed Chris.

Everybody was in the stadium. I looked in the front. Jamie, Jeff and Batista were given front row tickets for free and were there, gladly. I looked at Batista. He had a sad look on his face.

One day I woke up
I woke up knowing today is the day I will die
Cashdogg was barking went to the park and enjoyed that one last time
Called my mother told her I loved her and begged her not to cry
Wrote her a letter that said I'd miss her and signed that goodbye...

You know the happiest day of my life
I swear the happiest day of my life is the day that I die

(the day that I died)
Can you feel the cold tonight?
(the day that I died)
It sets in but it's alright
(the day that I died)
Darkness falls I'm letting go
(the day that I died)
All alone but I feel fine

We took a drive and we drove thru d.c.
To see the places we lived, long conversations
We talked of old friends and all the things that we did
Summer nights, drunken fights
Mistakes we made...did we live it right?

You know the happiest day of my life I swear the happiest day of my life
Is the day that I died

(the day that I died)
Can you feel the cold tonight?
(the day that I died)
It sets in but it's alright
(the day that I died)
Darkness falls I'm letting go
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Did I live it right?
I hope I lived it right
I hope I lived it right, I know I lived it right
Did I live it right?
I hope I lived it right, I know I lived it right

We finished the song and looked at the crowd. Jamie and Jeff were clapping, but Batista wasn't. I packed up my guitar and looked behind me. Two men were there in front of me. "It's Dameon!" one squealed. "Can we have your autograph?!" the other one asked eagerly. "Uh, sure...?" I answered confused. I signed the paper they held out and went back to my car. "Hey! Dameon!" I heard a voice say. It was Jamie. "You were awesome!!" Jeff exclaimed. "Thanks... I think..." I answered as I hopped in my Convertable. "You were good. Alright, we all have matches tonight, so see you at HQ." said Batista as he gave me a quick kiss on the cheek.

I drove across a bridge, thinking about the song. "Why did Batista seem so upset?" I asked myself. A car next to me, full of screaming guys were pointing and cheering. I stared at them oddly and drove ahead. I had reached HQ. I hurried up and got on my ring attire.