

Overkill, My December

When I look into your eyes it keeps me together
When I hear your private lies I don't feel any better
Clouds will gather over me,
Rain will soak me down ,
As I remember, my December
Just to the tell, upon what is tell
On the left side of the dawn
Leaving the the traces, forgotten the faces
Of the last December morn
Nothing but hte truth is all I wanted
Everything I had was always counted
Clouds will gather over me,
Lightening strike me down,
As I remember my, my december
From the hand of god that squeeze me
To the firestorm that feeds me
In my December
In a world too much
For the likes of man
Who can't remember