

Our Own December

40 Below Summer

Is there a reason to be alive?
It's just another reason to fucking lie
Where is the answer now? where is the sign?
Because we cannot take this anymore
We're going insane

Out on the edge
This is the end
They don't think we remember
We will never forget

The lights will fade away
And stretch the shadows over all those yesterdays
And live inside the shame
Just like a mob to flame
And following the emptiness inside that breaks
There's nothing left to save

Now tell us a story that won't make us cry
Cos I didn't think you could
Cos that's the story of life
And how many times must we cry?
To kill the disease inside
That just went insane

After the rain
That comes inside
When did we forget you?

The lights will fade away
And stretch the shadows over all those yesterdays
And live inside the shame
Just like a mob to flame
And following the emptiness inside that breaks
There's nothing left to save

And now the silent will fall (down together)
The aquisition will stand up (down together)
The execution I want you to remember
The animation of our own december
Of our own december

The lights will fade away
And stretch the shadows over all those yesterdays
And live inside the shame
Just like a mob to flame
And following the emptiness inside that breaks
When there's nothing left to say
To say
Nothing left to say
When there's nothing left to say
To say
Nothing left to say
Oh, there's nothing left to say