

# 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