

December Everyday

For the Fallen Dreams

Recognize the lights set in front of your demon's eyes
And the path that we've paved.
Realize that the only thing standing between you and me
Is the tomb and the grave.
We will rot as the sun comes up.
We will rot as the sun comes over the...
As it's time, dig the grave,
Show us how only time will tell.
In this phase of you and me
We will find a medium of reality, of reality.
December everyday.
We will rot as the sun comes up.
We will rot as the sun comes over the...
This is what I get for helping my friends
And friends before family makes it a tragedy.
So what if I can protect myself
From the lies that separates us from the outside,
That separates us from the inside,
That separates us from the outside...
Recognize the lights set in front of your demon's eyes
And the path that we've paved.
Realize that the only thing standing between you and me
Is the tomb and the grave.