

## My December

Overkill

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 left, upon what is left  
On the left side of the dawn  
Leaving the traces, forgotten the faces  
Of the last December morn

Nothing but the truth is all I wanted  
Everything I had was always counted  
Clouds will gather over me, lightening strike me down  
As I remember my December

Just to the left, upon what is left  
On the left side of the dawn  
Leaving the traces, forgotten the faces  
Of the last December morn

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

Clouds will gather over me, misery atraun  
My December, my December

Just to the left, upon what is left  
On the left side of the dawn  
Leaving the traces, forgotten the faces  
Of the last December morn

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