

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