

December

Static-X

I still feel the cold
of long past days
I knew my worth
put in my place
it's no surprise
I realized some
time before
december
sun shines through haze
I put my thoughts
toward future days
it's no surprise
I close my eyes
and close the door
feeling so old
years pass like days
fastly changing
so many ways
my eyes perceive
yes I believe in nothing more