

## Death In December

# "You're Nothing More Than An Easy Way To Run"

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I'm staring at these letters it reminds me how we used  
to be  
the pages tear but I'm still here and you're without me  
I'm blinded by the summer I pretend that you'll be here  
then I'll take this knife and think about the love we used  
to have  
I can see there's better days better days ahead  
I can be everything you'll ever need and I'll ask him  
how it feels to die  
I'm begging for some answers or maybe just some  
time  
I hope you sit alone and think about the way she really  
feels  
she'll leave you in the morning I'll put on my Sundays  
best  
and then I'll call him on the telephone and ask him how  
it feels to die  
It's all planned out he'll never know I'll sneak around his  
bedroom floor  
with this dagger in my hand I'll kill him for another  
chance  
you'll never have the love we shared you'll never know  
how much she cares  
cause she knows you're nothing more you're nothing  
more than a way to run from me...  
you'll never know the way it feels to live your life for  
someone else  
she knows you're nothing more than the way I used to  
be

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