

# Overkill

## "My December"

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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  
Upon 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  
Upon 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 a man  
Who can't remember

Clouds will gather over me, in misery I drown  
In my December, my December

Just to the left, upon what is left  
Upon 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 a man  
Who can't remember

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