

# December, Play Dead

Where is this going somewhere nowhere just anywhere but here  
A delinquency in your honesty  
Blood was shed to pave your way two thousand years and nothing changed  
So just stay there play dead longer and hope your instinct was right  
Expect nothing so you'll deliver all of the promises broken and falling  
Like poison raining down from the sky into the mouth of life  
So just stay there play dead longer and hope your instinct was right  
Nothing to show a bitter swallow  
Need not be afraid everything is still the same  
Anticipating this damnation it never comes  
Invention of your blind faith in god in nothing  
Poison raining down from the sky in to the mouth of life  
Anticipating this damnation  
Blood was shed to pave your way two thousand years and nothing's changed  
So just stay there play dead longer and hope your instinct was right  
Poison raining in to the mouth of life