December, Vertigo

Trapped on the surface cracks shining through No action justifying the intentions paving the way Faults in design now giving way without structure The end plummets down living up to the old cliche' Won't be the last time you break standing chosen to fall Contradiction of looking forward to a future that was not promised It all sounds so sweet and then you bleed buried it all in your mind Digging the grave so it begins again Vertigo

You will be taken down right where you belong Sign this in blood promise the world away

Open yourself to nothing

And as the end comes down nothing will live forever

Clouding the pool blood loss

The poison has taken hold and it will reign eternal

Falling disaster crashing down upon creation that bows to greet it Encourage and welcome the new messiah buried it all in your mind Digging the grave so it begins again

Vertigo

You will be taken down right where you belong Won't be the last time you break standing chosen to fall