

# The Piass, Dead By Christmas

Friday is the 13th to 24th,  
It's not so long to go,  
though my face don't show  
My temperature it's gettin' too low,  
I've seen it all in a dream,  
I know just how it's gonna feel like  
not to be alive anymore  
I'll be dead by Christmas now anyway,  
Tell me will you remember me that  
Day when you've found a new one,  
Who's better than I ever was  
I'll be dead by Christmas now anyway,  
Please give all my things away  
They'll make great Christmas presents for you,  
And for all my friends  
It hurts so inside,  
To see you with another,  
From the edge of a cloud  
Whatever happened to the promises that you gave,  
Before the angels took me away,  
So here I'm all dressed in white  
While you're drinking up my best red wine,  
And you don't realize that I'm with you all the time  
It's getting so lonely without you,  
And I'm sure I am jealous too,  
To see another man in my bed  
Be sure I can't get no rest,  
Before you're up there with me,  
I've been dead since Christmas now anyway,  
So leave the flowers on my grave,  
there's sure a way you could join me  
any day around now honey  
You'll be dead by Christmas now anyway, you'll  
Lay beside me in our family grave,  
We'll be making love eternally,  
In a spiritual way  
We'll be dead by Christmas now anyway  
We'll sell everything away...  
Dead by Christmas, dead and gone,  
Christmas is forever we got a life to live,  
a life after death....