

LAST DECEMBER

Butcher Babies

Wasn't sure I'd make it past December
Thought I'd broken all that I could break
I tripped into the dawn of my surrender
I'm so glad you didn't last December
I thank god you didn't last December

Every night I dream of you
Then you're not so far away
I try to die to be with you
I breathe in black out, and start to fade
I put on a smile so they won't discover
A cut so deep I know I won't recover
Burns so cold, losing all control

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Thought I'd broken all that I could break
I tripped into the dawn of my surrender
I'm so glad you didn't last December
I thank god you didn't last December

Maybe I'm just not enough
Maybe things will never change
Maybe just a little blood
To let them know I'm not OK
I can't remember if there's words unspoken
I can't remember 'cause my heart is frozen
Paralyzed by the ice inside

Wasn't sure I'd make it past December
Thought I'd broken all that I could break
I tripped into the dawn of my surrender
I'm so glad you didn't last December
And I'm gonna still make it last December
December
December
December