

# Passive

## A Perfect Circle

"Dead as dead can be," my doctor tells me  
But I just can't believe him, ever the optimistic one  
I'm sure of your ability to become my perfect enemy  
Wake up and face me, don't play dead cause maybe  
Someday I will walk away and say, "You disappoint me,"  
Maybe you're better off this way Leaning over you here, cold and catatonic  
I catch a brief reflection of what you could and might have been  
It's your right and your ability  
To become...my perfect enemy...  
Wake up (we'll catch you) and face me (come one now),  
Don't play dead (don't play dead)  
Cause maybe (because maybe)  
Someday I'll (someday I'll) walk away and say, "You disappoint me,"  
Maybe you're better off this way Maybe you're better off this way  
Maybe you're better off this way  
Maybe you're better off this way  
You're better of this; you're better off this;  
Maybe you're better off! Wake up (can't you) and face me (come on now),  
Don't play dead (don't play dead)  
Cause maybe (because maybe)  
Someday I'll (someday I'll) walk away and say, "You fucking disappoint me!"  
Maybe you're better off this way  
Go ahead and play dead  
I know that you can hear this  
Go ahead and play dead  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
You fucking disappoint me! Passive aggressive bullshit

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>