

# Bleak December

## Set It Off

Give me, give me, give me the truth now  
I promise I can handle it if you can  
Cause you've been running from yourself for way too long  
So give me any reason not to cut you out  
You're far too gone, yeah But you're pretending, know you are  
Shift anything my side  
When will [?] many cells  
How do you even sleep at night?  
As I drive and drive In that bleak December, you're just too cold  
But I need the answer, before you fold  
You would hold your cards inside your chest  
I think I drove too far for that bleak December  
And how full of shit you are, how full of shit you are  
I really really really wanna know you  
And not all the fifty fucking personalities inside your skull  
If you stop trying to steal the spotlight and steal the show  
The minute you will have a better chance of not dying alone  
So I hit the road In that bleak December, you're just too cold  
But I need the answer, before you fold  
You would hold your cards inside your chest  
You can't control too far for that bleak December  
And how full of shit you are Now what are you to me  
But a fly inside a web of lies you weave  
You're not fooling anyone, not you, not me  
So I wonder how you stay alive  
When all I do is freeze  
In that bleak December, you're just too cold  
But I need the answer, before you fold  
You would hold your cards inside your chest  
You can't control too far for that bleak December In that bleak December, you're just too cold  
But I need the answer, before you fold  
You would hold your cards inside your chest  
You can't control too far for that bleak December  
And how full of shit you are

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