

# Passive

## A Perfect Circle

Dead as dead can be  
The doctor tells me  
But I just can't believe him  
Ever the optimistic one  
I'm sure of your ability  
To become my perfect enemyWake up and face me  
Don't play dead 'cause maybe  
Someday, I'll walk away and say  
You disappoint me  
Maybe you're better off this wayLeanin' 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 enemyWake up and face me  
(Why can't you?)  
(Come on now)  
Don't play dead 'cause maybe  
(Don't play dead)  
(Cause maybe)  
Someday I'll walk away and say  
(Someday I'll)  
You disappoint me  
Maybe you're better off this wayMaybe you're better off this way  
Maybe you're better off this way  
Maybe you're better off this way  
You're better off this  
You're better off this  
Maybe you're better offWake up and face me  
(Why can't you?)  
(Come on now)  
Don't play dead 'cause maybe  
(Don't play dead)  
(Cause maybe)  
Someday I'll walk away and say  
(Someday I'll)  
You fuckin' disappoint me  
Maybe you're better off this wayGo ahead and play dead  
(Go)

I know that you can hear this  
(Go)  
Go ahead and play dead  
(Go)  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
(Why?)  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
(Why?)  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
(Why?)  
Why can't you turn and face me?  
(Go)  
You fuckin' disappoint me  
Passive, aggressive bullshit  
Passive, aggressive bullshit  
Passive, aggressive bullshit  
...

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