# I Hate December

## Ivy

All I know is what I feel
And what I feel is all too real
It's pecking hard, it's cracked the egg
It's come to lifeOh, God I hate December
December, December
God I hate DecemberAll I know is what I dream
But lately dreams have been such scary things
Of suicide and frozen ice
Over my pale bodySuffocating December
December, December
God I hate December

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