

Passive (Constantine)

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 enemy Wake up (why can't you)
And face me (come on now)
Don't play dead (don't play dead)
'cause maybe (because maybe)
Someday I'll 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
What you could and might have been
It's your right and your ability
To become my perfect enemy Wake up (why can't you)
And face me (come on now)
Don't play dead (don't play dead)
'cause maybe (because maybe)
Someday I'll walk away and say
You disappoint me
Maybe you're better off this way Maybe you're better off this way [Repeat: x3] You're better off this
You're better off this
Maybe you're better off Wake up (why can't you)
And face me (come on now)
Don't play dead (don't play dead)
'cause maybe (because maybe)
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 [Repeat: x4] You fucking disappoint me Passive-
aggressive bullshit [Repeat: x12]

Songwriters

KEENAN, MAYNARD JAMES/REZNOR, TRENT/HOWERDEL, BILLY Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>