

June for April In December

Shakhan

Is commitment dead maybe she's lost I though I saw her in the haze of the frost.
Yes it was you in the middle of the bridge throwing somthing over that looked like garbage.ChorusYour
murdering commitment saying her words where like brick with out mortar
commiting a crime greater than manslaugher.Most say you were lead by that little member when leaving June
for April in December.

Your will is like a butterfly that is blown on the wind saying I am sinless layer skin on skin.ChorusYour
murdering commitment saying her words where like brick with out mortar
commiting a crime greater than manslaugher.So many excuses from your mouth roll yet in the distance there's a
lone bell does toll.

Are you listening to me and myself that's your name enemy of Abel a friend of Cain.ChorusYour murdering
commitment saying her words where like brick with out mortar
commiting a crime greater than manslaugher

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