

# 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 something over that looked like garbage. Chorus Your murdering commitment saying her words where like brick with out mortar committing a crime greater than manslaughter. 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. Chorus Your murdering commitment saying her words where like brick with out mortar committing a crime greater than manslaughter. 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. Chorus Your murdering commitment saying her words where like brick with out mortar committing a crime greater than manslaughter

Lyrics provided by

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