

Vacant

A Perfect Circle

Dead as dead can be
From what the doctor tells me
But I just can't believe him
prefer the optimistic (one?)
I'm sure of your ability
to become my perfect enemy Wake up to face me
rise up and show me
someday I'll say you're vacant
and maybe you're better off this way Leaning 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
... My perfect enemy Wake up (again to / why can't you) face me
rise up and show me
Someday I'll say you're vacant
and maybe you're better off this way Maybe you're better off this way
People better off this way
You're better off this way
2x you're better off this
Maybe you're better off Wake up (again to / why can't you) face me, come on and
Rise up, (why can't you / I tell you,) show me (show me)
Some day I'll say you're vacant
and maybe you're better off this way Go ahead and play dead
I know that you can hear this
Go ahead and play dead
I know that you can hear me
3x Why can't you turn and face me
You fucking disappoint me

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