

The Piass, Dead By Christmas

Friday is the 13th to 24th,
It's not so long to go,
though my face don't show
My temperature it's gettin' too low,
I've seen it all in a dream,
I know just how it's gonna feel like
not to be alive anymore
I'll be dead by Christmas now anyway,
Tell me will you remember me that
Day when you've found a new one,
Who's better than I ever was
I'll be dead by Christmas now anyway,
Please give all my things away
They'll make great Christmas presents for you,
And for all my friends
It hurts so inside,
To see you with another,
From the edge of a cloud
Whatever happened to the promises that you gave,
Before the angels took me away,
So here I'm all dressed in white
While you're drinking up my best red wine,
And you don't realize that I'm with you all the time
It's getting so lonely without you,
And I'm sure I am jealous too,
To see another man in my bed
Be sure I can't get no rest,
Before you're up there with me,
I've been dead since Christmas now anyway,
So leave the flowers on my grave,
there's sure a way you could join me
any day around now honey
You'll be dead by Christmas now anyway, you'll
Lay beside me in our family grave,
We'll be making love eternally,
In a spiritual way
We'll be dead by Christmas now anyway
We'll sell everything away...
Dead by Christmas, dead and gone,
Christmas is forever we got a life to live,
a life after death....