

# Old Dead Tree, So What Else Could We've Said?

And I feel myself so close  
To this lost boy that we blame  
He is so weak  
Yeah we have all felt the same  
He'd like us to forgive  
Every mistake he made  
But we can't accept  
Him acting like a child  
Is there someone left to help him  
To listen to his complaints?  
Everybody's run away  
From this fearful young man  
Who cannot stay alone.  
But what else could we say?  
"It is time to become a Man"  
And now that it's over  
Have you forgotten what happened?  
We've been through some many things  
So many memories you can't bury  
How do you realise  
The things you've done?  
But what else could we've said?  
At that time, you went too far my friend.