

Adema, All These Years

One got addicted and the other ran away
Some settle down a familiar place
One lets go the wheel while the other one steers

One got the money that the other put away
Some hung around and the others couldn't stay
A few just follow their dreams while the others stood clear

After all these years
After all these years

One found religion and the other lost faith
One sold something that he never could replace
Both looked back to see if the coast was clear

One hits the bottle till his problems go away
The other never made it home from school that day
Sometimes I wish I could just disappear

After all these years
After all these years

It feels like some days that the sun never shines
I can't decipher all these riddles and rhymes
They're going down in flames
They're burning alive

And I just can't take this anymore
One look back at the past and I'm finally here

After all these years
One got addicted and the other ran away
Some hung around and the others couldn't stay
After all these years
One lets go the wheel while the other one steers
After all these years

One found religion and the other lost faith
One sold something that he never could replace
(After all these years)
Both looked back to see if the coast was clear