

Old Dead Tree, My Friends

Now

(I) Feel so angry

I know I'd better calm down

But this feeling's too strong

I'm on my own

My Friends

How did we get in this situation?

Let's face

Our mistakes through this confusion

Now

I ask myself

How such a friendship could break down?

After so many years, did we come undone?

Am I on my own?

Will we be able to

Find a new way to feel

Trust, love, sympathy in pain

As we did before

So now what's the next step?

Will we try to rebuild ourselves?

Will I be on my own?

Please stay by my side,

So many things have changed

In our way of life

I want to hope that we can stay close

Let's gather together

To earn what we've got

What we'll get