

# Old Dead Tree, Unrelenting

I can't hide  
Myself from this terrible  
Feeling of  
Frustration that finally  
Led me out  
Of reality, leaving  
Me without strenght  
How can I face myself?  
It's growing  
Inside my ming  
A threath I can no define  
This strange feeling screams  
Deafening as a Horn  
Since the day I was born  
Shall I stop  
And try to face it  
Burning in stifling heat?  
I'm on my knees  
What the hell is that thing?  
It is unrelenting  
This is the sad story  
Of a boy in love with apathy  
But feel no mercy with friends  
The boy will ask for help until the end of time  
I'm feeling sad  
I'm feeling sick  
I'm feeling bad  
But I'm too weak to face this decline  
It is always by my side  
This feeling's driving me mad  
And now I can only implore  
But they don't want to gibe me the love  
I'm begging for  
In their eyes  
I can see  
The spite and the growing anger toward me  
But what else can I do for them?  
I do my best, it's true  
I'm not able to live on my own  
So please just leave me alone.  
What the hell can I do for them  
If I don't feel ashamed?  
This is the sad story  
Of a boy in love with apathy