

# The Old Dead Tree, It Can't Be

I have just opened my eyes  
I slowly start to realise...

It can't be!

How many times did you fight up to now?

For how long have you prepared your withdrawal?  
I could not have predicted this outcome my friend  
I had better close my eyes once more again...

(Be)cause it can't be

I have just opened my eyes (again)  
But I don't want to realise.

I can still remember the sound of your voice,  
You looked better, you can't have made this choice  
No It can't be!

I can not stand the idea  
That you have been so silent  
Eaten by your own pain  
You tried suicide again

My brother, my old friend,  
It can not be the end  
Of your smiles when your face was shining with joy,  
Of these hours we spent, speaking about our great band.