

# The Old Dead Tree, Somewhere Else

Somewhere else,  
Anywhere far from this place  
(I) can no more breath  
While I remember your face

Today again  
(I) won't come to weep for your remains  
Can't find the strength  
Oh yes I'm coward, yes I'm afraid

But please don't look at me now  
I think that I won't bear  
To brave this confusion  
Oh yes I'm coward but I don't care

Oh please don't look at me now  
(I) Won't come to stare at the show  
Of your bed made of stone  
Of the worst thing you've ever done

I can't  
Come to blossom your grave  
My feelings  
Should fall in pieces  
(And) dissolve in my veins

I don't know if one day  
I don't know if one day I'll come  
To read the beloved name  
Engraved on your new home

I don't know if one day  
I don't know if one day I'll come  
I don't think that I will  
(Be)cause I'll be somewhere else

I can't find the words  
In front of your mother  
I now that I'm sad  
But I feel better than her

I can't imagine  
The hell she's been living in  
Since the day you've gone  
You, the younger son.

Her feelings have felt in pieces  
(And) dissolve in her Veins

"The difference between guilt and shame is very clear:  
We feel guilty for what we do.  
We feel shame for what we are."