

The Old Dead Tree, The Bathroom Monologue

I can remember a lot of moments with you
Talking and talking again
Dreaming on music
Becoming famous, playing with our idols
Joking about Nicolas car

Yes, a lot of times
So I can't understand yet
And I start to feel very cold
In this bath that is getting empty
Just like me

I'm speaking alone
Can't you realise?
Can't you realise?
Look at me now

I think I couldn't feel worse
Speaking to a ghost
The best friend I ever lost

Look at me now
You have to realise
My friend
How huge is
The mistake you've done

No I couldn't feel worse

What have you done my friend
What the hell he's done something like that?
Why did you hide your pain?
Why didn't you ask for some help?
Maybe he did?
I think I'm lost
Yes I think I'm really lost
I don't know what to think
There's like emptiness of myself

A pathetic naked boy speaking to the walls
We could call it the bathroom monologue
What do you think about that?

But wherever you are I hope you keep laughing
Yes,
Just keep laughing.