

The Old Dead Tree, Won't Follow Him

Can't you feel
That I have changed my mind

About my lure of death
And suicide

I've felt myself really ashamed
Since the time

I lost one of my best friends
And my mind

(I) Won't follow him!

I think that I would not do some-
Thing like that to the people
Who protected me when I was younger

But I can't really feel some hate
My friend was so afraid
That he has not realised

The pain he would make me feel
The pain he would make us feel
The pain he would make them feel

This wound that can't heal up
This mouth that won't shut up
Remembering us that he's gone

He left this world behind
To run away
From depression

But I can't really forgive