

# Bleeding Tree

Atari Terror

the pavement rusts me  
take me away  
there's no justice  
river runs red

the pavement drifts my  
learning away,  
controls my way  
self-assured

there are no angels  
i can see  
there is something...  
it's the bleeding tree.  
like my learning  
gone away  
now my life  
is far away

screaming young eyes  
looking at me  
shitty briefcase  
i'm not fucking dead!

there are no angels  
i can see  
there is something...  
it's the bleeding tree.  
like my learning  
gone away  
now my life  
is far away

no, i'm not fucking dead  
on the skyline is  
bleeding tree

there are no angels  
i can see  
but there is something that looks like  
like a bleeding tree

there are no angels  
i can see  
there is something...  
it's the bleeding tree.  
like my learning  
gone away  
now my life  
is far away  
i don't want to choose a way  
i can't become woodcutter  
i can't choose that way yet!  
i can't choose that way yet!

don't catch the axe!  
throw it away!

but the river  
shows another way...

screaming young eyes  
stearing at me  
i can't hear them  
and i'm on the way