

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