

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

The Old Dead Tree

How could I've fallen so low?
What tortuous ways could lead me here,
But is that really unfair?
Would I be able to say "I'm sorry"
What kind of man am I really?
Will I one day find again
My will to be?
How many years did I waste?
How many chances did I Miss?
I don't want to count them anymore
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.
I thought I did my best
But I still lost control
I can't stop this endless fall
Yes I fall down constantly
Have all my friends deserted me?
How could I've fallen so low?
I don't know!
I can't stand this idea
Am I too blind to see
That I always did my best
To stay fair, to stay right?
It didn't seem to be enough
Now I'm lost in the night