

## Everyday Life

### The Old Dead Tree

Wake up  
A new day has come  
Bringing new fears  
It's time to face the crowd  
Outside the sky is wearing grey  
The clothes are worn  
Colours faded away  
I wish I could stay standing  
I wish I could stay strong  
But I can't stand on my own  
Everyday life, everyday death  
A strength forever gone  
(The) outside world reveals my distress  
Dead man walking the streets  
Doing a senseless job the live  
Perpetual motion of fears  
Buried alive: everyday life  
Those feeling of confinement  
Bring me down  
Six feet underground  
Help me  
Because I can't stand upright today