

Somewhere Else

The Old Dead Tree

Somewhere else,
Anywhere far from this place
(I) can no more breath
While I remember your face

Today again
(I) won't come to weep for your remains
Can't find the strength
Oh yes I'm coward, yes I'm afraid

But please don't look at me now
I think that I won't bear
To brave this confusion
Oh yes I'm coward but I don't care

Oh please don't look at me now
(I) Won't come to stare at the show
Of your bed made of stone
Of the worst thing you've ever done

I can't
Come to blossom your grave
My feelings
Should fall in pieces
(And) dissolve in my veins

I don't know if one day
I don't know if one day I'll come
To read the beloved name
Engraved on your new home

I don't know if one day
I don't know if one day I'll come
I don't think that I will
(Be)cause I'll be somewhere else

I can't find the words
In front of your mother
I now that I'm sad
But I feel better than her

I can't imagine
The hell she's been living in
Since the day you've gone
You, the younger son.

Her feelings have felt in pieces
(And) dissolve in her Veins

"The difference between guilt and shame is very clear:
We feel guilty for what we do.
We feel shame for what we are."