

Unrelenting

The Old Dead Tree

I can't hide
Myself from this terrible
Feeling of
Frustration that finally
Led me out
Of reality, leaving
Me without strenght
How can I face myself?
It's growing
Inside my ming
A threath I can no define
This strange feeling screams
Deafening as a Horn
Since the day I was born
Shall I stop
And try to face it
Burning in stifling heat?
I'm on my knees
What the hell is that thing?
It is unrelenting
This is the sad story
Of a boy in love with apathy
But feel no mercy with friends
The boy will ask for help until the end of time
I'm feeling sad
I'm feeling sick
I'm feeling bad
But I'm too weak to face this decline
It is always by my side
This feeling's driving me mad
And now I can only implore
But they don't want to gibe me the love
I'm begging for
In their eyes
I can see
The spite and the growing anger toward me
But what else can I do for them?
I do my best, it's true
I'm not able to live on my own
So please just leave me alone.
What the hell can I do for them
If I don't feel ashamed?
This is the sad story
Of a boy in love with apathy