

Badlees, The, 34 Winters

Badlees, The
Up There Down Here
34 Winters
(feltenberger)

Life as we know it has come to an end
A suburban catastrophe
It's time to start mourning the death of a friend
Who's standing in front of me

And i can't stop the hatred that wells up inside
As i look for a glimmer in his vacant eyes
And i can't do a damn thing 'cause i can't feel a damn thing
With a hole in my heart that's a thousand miles wide

'cause the smile has left his face
The portrait of happiness he can't retrace
Gone is the love that once lived there
It's cold as a stone, cold as a stone

It's laid out before him with trembling hands
But the parts don't seem to fit
And the 34 winters haven't left him as cold
As this one conversation did

And i don't understand with eyes open wide
Why you see love so clearly but it still leaves you blind
And i can't do a damn thing, 'cause i can't say a damn thing
And i can't stop this woman from pushing him aside

'cause the smile has left his face
The portrait of happiness he can't retrace
Gone is the love that once lived there
It's cold as a stone, cold as a stone

Life as we know it has come to an end
Nothing can be the same