

dead tree [LIVE]

Dir En Grey

Here is some water for the dead tree... I see your reflection i
n the dirty water...
Dreams and aspirations Your ideals in the big sky
Passionate Red
The one I loved so much...
Ideals being sweeter then candy are just ideals
Noone wants the present
Point your finger Goodbye
I feel love on my forehead at gun point
Even the child with the red coat swallows her tears as she face
s reality
Why? Why? Over and Over
It will never heal
Why? Why? Over and Over
My dead heart...
Love, tenderness, freedom and peace.