

Old Dead Tree

Defiance, Ohio

it's in the east and in on the kill taker. this is so much more than just one's needs. this lies with you in a california highway somewhere. a manmade strip between the trees. i found a new value in slayer last night. nighttime fits for changing hands.

it will chop you down, like an old dead tree. this dirty old town, i try not to believe. that it would chop me down, like an old dead tree. this dirty old town, i try so hard not to leave.

i wrote again. it sounded a lot like last time. nothing stems from nothing left. we leave in the morning. it's tough to know not much has changed, and that we won't be coming back.