

## How the Years Condemn

Napalm Death

We are not invincible  
Nor are we indestructible  
There are choices - points of return  
Will the path be easy?  
Nothing is easy, but that's reality  
For the sake of my loved ones  
I will remain on this earth

It's the last chance to face the fears  
I have always known  
Better that than  
to fear the unknown  
How the years condemned my  
heart to a plague of madness  
How the years condemn

I think back on a life of friendships  
Now, more than ever I cherish them  
Was it you that had my back,  
my absent friend?  
I have to take these challenges to head on  
No more excuses or fragile promises  
I hope now I finally understand,  
my absent friend