

## Dredg "Convalescent"

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This lonely old man at heart,  
Resting gray hairs,  
On wrinkled arms,  
With nothing but,  
A stool to hold up his back

Skinny legs,  
With Japanese mileage,  
Crossed at the ankles,  
He's unaware

Maybe you've never seen it,  
Maybe you've never been through it,  
It's the only way,  
To understand it.

Unaware ,  
Of his surroundings,  
Youth in packs,  
Swarming,  
Like wolves to a fresh kill,  
The scenic tracks,  
He's just scared,  
About dying.

Maybe you've never seen it,  
Maybe you've never been through it,  
It's the only way,  
To understand it.  
Save your clever statements,  
Braid your severed view of it,  
It's the only way,  
To understand it.

Too bad,  
Too bad,  
Too bad,  
So sad  
Days have come to an end,  
Where all,  
Where all has been lost,  
Maybe you've never seen it,

Maybe you've never been through it,  
It's the only way,  
To understand it.  
Save your clever statements,  
Braid your severed view of it,  
It's the only way,  
To understand it.

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