

Badlees, The

"34 Winters"

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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

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