Zakk Wylde "Beneath The Tree"

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In this garden full of good Lies a garden full of evil Awaits strange, bizarre Unusual people

Here is where Tripping and nobody cares Here is where The setting sun is never feared

It goes on and on and on Oh, it never ends It goes on and on and on Welcome my friends

Beneath the tree of heaven
Lies the horror of the clay
Beneath the tree of heaven
Come as you please, do as you may
Beneath the tree of heaven

Crooked minds like a crooked tree Never caring where one's branches Have been or where they're gonna be

People so seedy People so greedy In the end Ain't we all a little needy?

It goes on and on and on Oh, it never ends It goes on and on and on Welcome my friends

Beneath the tree of heaven Lies the horror of the clay Beneath the tree of heave

Tree of heaven
Lies the horror of the clay
Beneath the tree of heaven

Come as you please, do as you may Beneath the tree of heaven

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