Eleventh He Reaches London "Hollow Be My Name"

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I work on earth Baron and brown smuggling seedlings Something will grow

I watch the seeds Turning a tree Foreign insects Trespass the leaves

I work on earth Baron and brown Frail and sunburnt Unlike my tree

It strains away Gathering Height Closer to God but Further from me

It joined the earth Baron and brown Same in context I hated its sight

I tore the limbs Stripped off the bark If I can't grow here Neither will he

I'm allowed to grow In the vision of God But he'll strip off my bark if I grow to the world

I'm allowed to live
As a symbol of birth
But nothing, no nothing, is ever, ever allowed

I'm allowed to grow In the vision of God But he'll tear off my limbs if i grow to the world I'm allowed to curse him
If he's the one that built me
I'm allowed to use his fucking name in vain

I dream sleeping beneath it I dream being its father Teaching all there is to teach abou the world

I'll stretch out my limbs
And outgrow this fucking world
If it gets me killed then so be it 'cause
I'm tired of the world
and the world is tired of me

The tree won't grow and nor the world around me I never knew that I'd destroy it all

I could plant a seed and grow another tree But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired

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