

Freaks Of Nature

"The Tree"

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THE TREE - FREAKS OF NATURE

At the dawn of time, in a golden shine
A gentle hand reached down, deep into the ground
To the heavens we call for the rain to fall
>From the earth we'd rise towards the open skies
>From the city they came with their chainsaws drawn
In the forest green there would be a murder scene
One by one they cut us down
Like wounded soldiers falling to the ground
Now thinking we were dead they severed our bodies
from our heads
Refr1: I know they never see the beauty in a tree
Just keep on cutting down till there will be no more
Naked to the core
Cross the open land every tree will fall to man
Now I'm waking up but where's the sky above
Don't hear no sound of birds I'm still alive 'cause I hurt
In this empty room, where no flowers bloom
I've met my doom, I have been entombed
Once a beautiful tree, they made a chair of me
>From my skin and flesh, they have built a tool of
death

Now they bring him near, I can taste the smell of fear

In my lap of death It's my turn to sear the flesh

Refr1:

Refr2: I cannot believe, what they've done to me

I cannot escape my unlucky faith

I cannot forgive what they make me live

I will not forget, I survive on hate

Refr1:

Refr2:

Refr2:

Signed,

The Crazy Mushroom (Tim Peeters)

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