

# The Hanging Tree

Arena

Walk along the waterfall  
Watching as the world turns red  
Wonder where the river flows  
And the blood on the river bed  
Poison lies too close to us  
Reach across the salt and sand  
Moving deeper into the land  
Following the waterfall  
Watching as the world turns green  
Wonder where the river flows  
The copper face remains unseen  
Ignorance has failed to cleanse  
Reach across the salt and sand  
Moving deeper into the land

Crying as the earth cries out  
Weeping as the land decays  
Wonder if I could have helped  
Maybe I'd have found a way  
Poison lies too close to us  
Reach across the salt and sand  
Moving deeper into the land

Cling to the branch of a tree  
That was waiting for  
Something to preach  
Someone to teach  
The Word was the first  
And the last to be heard  
From the branch of the tree  
It was praying for me to fall down

Climb to the top of a tree  
That was waiting for  
Someone to warn  
A life to be torn into  
Pieces of gold  
For a soul to be sold  
And the heart of the tree  
Was crying for me to come back

Take me to the hanging tree  
There's a man in the light  
And he's pointing at me  
Guide me to the hanging tree  
It's the place that I come from  
Walk along the waterline  
Reach across the salt and the sand  
Moving deeper into the land

Take me to the hanging tree  
There's a boy in the light  
And he's staring at me  
Take me to the hanging tree  
It's the place that I come from  
Walk along the waterline  
Reach across the salt and the sand

Moving deeper into the land  
I'm falling.....Falling down again!