

Beneath the Tree

Black Label Society

Everything's been after me
All My Life
I just refused to see
Take me in from the storm
Come And Rescue Me
Under the wings of mother mary

Doing wrong is all you know
In the end
Do you know where you go?
You can't keep doing what you do
Sooner or later
It all comes back to you, you, you ,you...

Ohhhhhh

All My Life
Everything's been after me
All My Life
I just refused to see
Take me in from the storm
Come And Rescue Me
Under the wings of mother Mary

Beneath The Tree
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

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
But in the end,
Ain't we all a little needy?