

blood from the tree

Brown Bird

I had the look of a lonely stranger
Licking the wounds of a foreign land
Was I the cause that brought this danger
Or just a shadow of the fallen man
Then the crowd swept me away
Through the sirens and the guns I staggered on through the rocks and rubble
Right in the middle of the fallen ones
And I could not but stare
At the evil we had done
Hallowed be thy hellish nature
Life won't be if death won't take her
Hallowed be thy hellish nature
Life won't be if death won't take her So many lives to the blades of battle
So many battles since our days begun
So we refresh the tree of freedom
Manure the flesh and the rain our blood
Is there an end to all this death
Of the kind we can avoid? So we refresh the tree of freedom
Manure the flesh and the rain our blood
Is there an end to all this death
Of the kind we can avoid?
Hallowed be thy hellish nature
Life won't be if death won't take her
Hallowed be thy hellish nature
Life won't be if death won't take her
Hallowed be thy hellish nature
Life won't be if death won't take her
Hallowed be thy hellish nature
Life won't be if death won't take her
Hallowed be thy hellish nature
Life won't be if death won't take her

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>