

# 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?

Songwriters

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