Poison Trees

The Devil Makes Three

The roots of the matter run miles deep
This is the era of eternal sleep
Please everybody now but please be advised
Nothing's going away just cuz' you're closing your eyesThis is the harvest of some rotten seeds
This surely isn't any mystery
This is the fruit of-a the poison trees
You better ask yourself what you believeI see a stormin' is coming down
And I can feel my bones creak
I know you can feel it too
But you just to scared
Are you just to scared to speak?
The wire is taped now and crackling hot
Words from a burning screen will make your stomach knot
Fear the hopeless and lock the door
Sweet safety, praise the lordThe loud voices got the signals locked
All the past heroes now outlined in chalk
Well that'll teach the world to not walk the walk
And show your face out in the light and hear the pistols popWell. this is the harvest of some rotten seeds
This surely isn't any mystery
This is the fruit of-a the poison trees
You better ask yourself what you believeI see a stormin' is coming down
And I can feel it in my bones
I know you can feel it too
But you think that you're
You think that you're all alone
Old tactics leaves you face down on the bricks
This new dog knows some terrible tricks
Turn the camera's off and it doesn't exist
Thats a lesson well learned back in 1966This is the harvest of some rotten seeds
This surely isn't any mystery
This is the fruit of the poison trees
You better ask yourself what you believeI see a stormin' is coming down
And I can feel my bones creak
I know you can feel it too
But you just to scared
Are you just to scared to?A stormin' is coming down
And I can feel it in my bones
I know you can feel it too
But you just think that you're

You think that you're all alone

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

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