Hollow Be My Name

Eleventh He Reaches London

I work on earth
Baron and brown
smuggling seedlings
Something will growI watch the seeds
Turning a tree
Foreign insects
Trespass the leavesI work on earth
Baron and brown
Frail and sunburnt
Unlike my treeIt strains away
Gathering Height
Closer to God but
Further from meIt joined the earth
Baron and brown
Same in context
I hated its sightI tore the limbs
Stripped off the bark
If I can't grow here
Neither will heI'm allowed to grow
In the vision of God
But he'll strip off my bark if I grow to the worldI'm allowed to live
As a symbol of birth
But nothing, no nothing, is ever, ever allowedI'm allowed to grow
In the vision of God
But he'll tear off my limbs if i grow to the worldI'm allowed to curse him
If he's the one that built me
I'm allowed to use his fucking name in vainI dream sleeping beneath it
I dream being its father
Teaching all there is to teach abou the worldI'll stretch out my limbs
And outgrow this fucking world
If it gets me killed then so be it 'cause
I'm tired of the world
and the world is tired of meThe tree won't grow and nor the world around me
I never knew that I'd destroy it allI could plant a seed and grow another tree
But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired

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