

# Hollow Be My Name

## Eleventh He Reaches London

I work on earth  
Baron and brown  
smuggling seedlings  
Something will grow I watch the seeds  
Turning a tree  
Foreign insects  
Trespass the leaves I work on earth  
Baron and brown  
Frail and sunburnt  
Unlike my tree It strains away  
Gathering Height  
Closer to God but  
Further from me It joined the earth  
Baron and brown  
Same in context  
I hated its sight I tore the limbs  
Stripped off the bark  
If I can't grow here  
Neither will he I'm allowed to grow  
In the vision of God  
But he'll strip off my bark if I grow to the world I'm allowed to live  
As a symbol of birth  
But nothing, no nothing, is ever, ever allowed I'm allowed to grow  
In the vision of God  
But he'll tear off my limbs if i grow to the world I'm allowed to curse him  
If he's the one that built me  
I'm allowed to use his fucking name in vain I dream sleeping beneath it  
I dream being its father  
Teaching all there is to teach about the world I'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 me The tree won't grow and nor the world around me  
I never knew that I'd destroy it all I could plant a seed and grow another tree  
But I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired

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