

The Tree Of Suffering

Reverend Bizarre

Here I hang on this tree,
feel the pain of the nails
Things that once brought me horror
now bring a smile to my face

I feel like I'm drowning
in my own bloody sweat
Well, I used to love sunlight,
but now it's peeling my head

Contemplate this...
on the Tree of Suffering!

Take a look at the sky,
see those Demons descending
They want to tear out your eyes,
taste sweet manflesh and blood

I am not a weak man,
won't die crucified
That which does not kill you
will only make you stronger

Contemplate this...
on the Tree of Suffering!