Arena, The Hanging Tree

Walk along the waterfall
Watching as the world turns red
Wonder where the river flows
And the blood on the river bed
Poison lies too close to us
Reach across the salt and sand
Moving deeper into the land
Following the waterfall
Watching as the world turns green
Wonder where the river flows
The copper face remains unseen
Ignorance has failed to cleanse
Reach across the salt and sand
Moving deeper into the land

Crying as the earth cries out
Weeping as the land decays
Wonder if I could have helped
Maybe I'd have found a way
Poison lies too close to us
Reach across the salt and sand
Moving deeper into the land

Cling to the branch of a tree
That was waiting for
Something to preach
Someone to teach
The Word was the first
And the last to be heard
From the branch of the tree
It was praying for me to fall down

Climb to the top of a tree
That was waiting for
Someone to warn
A life to be torn into
Pieces of gold
For a soul to be sold
And the heart of the tree
Was crying for me to come back

Take me to the hanging tree
There's a man in the light
And he's pointing at me
Guide me to the hanging tree
It's the place that I come from
Walk along the waterline
Reach across the salt and the sand
Moving deeper into the land

Take me to the hanging tree
There's a boy in the light
And he's staring at me
Take me to the hanging tree
It's the place that I come from
Walk along the waterline
Reach across the salt and the sand
Moving deeper into the land
I'm falling.....Falling down again!