

Del Reeves, Tree Of Hate

The tree of hate stands wide and tall it covers the land the sea and the sky
Its roots dig deep like poison things and all who feet on its branches will die

It grows on grieve and selfishness and this one thing is true I know
It cannot live on peace of mind and where love is this tree won't grow

The tree of hate is the tree of sin it's planted by Satan when time began
And it grows and grows year after year it destroys a life of many a man

This tree of hate will be cut down by the acts of love in the Master's hand
In the lake of fire it will burn and burn and the tree of hate will never more stand