

# Jacob's Dream, The Bleeding Tree

And now I'll take you to a realm yet unseen  
Deep in the forest to a crimson tree  
This is the place where a Lion died  
His sacred pact with humanity  
This blood has a power to heal your wounds  
To break the spell of the curses chains  
Come bathe in the Lion's blood  
The bleeding tree

A pool of blood at the foot of the tree  
A heart grows heavy at its beckoning  
If you step inside and drift below  
There's visions of pain, loss, love and sorrow  
This blood has a power that cannot fail  
To quench the charm of the serpents trance  
Come bathe in the Lion's blood  
The bleeding tree

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To break the spell of the curses chains  
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Eloi! Eloi! Lema