

Hanging Tree

Elijah Blake

Who's that man I see
Underneath the hanging tree?
He looks just like me, so tell me, am I really free?
Coulda been my mother crying for my brother
And everybody, everybody, everybody's praying for peace
But who's gonna protect us from the police?

Keep these chains off me
Cause I don't wanna be another seed underneath the hanging tree
Pray for me
Lord, don't let me be another seed underneath the hanging tree

Brands on our bodies (the color of fruit)
Color of purple fruit (Shoo-doot)
Power of the purple (black power, black power)
Spent on the side and "don't give a damn about you"
I, I ask sometimes
Am I just living to die? (Living to die)
Cause the way they do my kind
I just wanna cry

Chains off me
I don't wanna be another seed underneath the hanging tree
Pray for me
Lord, don't let me be another seed underneath the hanging tree

Take these chains off me, free me
I don't wanna be another seed underneath the hanging tree
Take these chains off me, free me
Lord don't wanna be another seed underneath the hanging tree
Take these chains off me