

# Alive in the Septic Tank

## Clarence Clarity

I'll be your hired gun  
The lump between your lungs  
I'll be that hunk of moulded plastic  
In Egyptian sun and I am hope  
I am fear Beyond Mount Zion lies  
A Southmere Lake high-rise  
Where I wrote ten zillion words of Shakespeare  
As they hit my white eyes I am hope  
I am fear I'm in the falling rain  
I'm in your early grave  
I'm in the shit between where  
Hell and Heaven look the same  
I'm on the highest plane  
I've died a thousand ways  
I hang in limbo 'cos your  
Saviour looked the other way Preach As mortals we can try  
And oh good Lord you'll try  
But you can't ever offend everyone  
All at the same time I am hope  
I am fear I'm in the falling rain  
I'm in your early grave  
I'm in the shit between where  
Hell and Heaven look the same  
I'm on the highest plane  
I've died a thousand ways  
I hang in limbo 'cos your saviours  
They all look the same  
We all look the same  
And we all judge the same  
And we are bound to wind up lovers  
'Cos we look the same  
And we all fuck the same  
And we'll all die the same  
And in this finite cosmos  
Best believe me when I say: I am hope  
I am fear

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