

# Lazarus

## The Aleph

Poor, blind Lazarus  
weak and disabled  
He had to eat crumbs  
from the rich man's table  
Dip your finger in the water,  
Come, and cool my tongue  
Cause I'm tormented by the flames  
Rich man, Dives,  
He lived so well..  
And when he died  
He went straight to hell  
Dip your finger in the water,  
Come, and cool my tongue  
Cause I'm tormented by the flames  
Flames singe my eyes  
and I can see no light  
Buried to the mouth  
Brimstone, skylight  
Keep self 7 seas  
and all the luxuries  
No finger will lift you to my die  
I long to chat  
I long to see  
I long to give praise  
to my everly king  
Dip your finger in the water,  
Come, and cool my tongue  
Cause I'm tormented by the flames

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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