Lazarus

The Aleph

Poor, blind Lazarus
weak and disabled
He had to eat crumbs
from the rich man's tableDip your finger in the water,
Come, and cool my tongue
Cause I'm tormented by the flamesRich man, Dives,
He lived so well..
And when he died
He went straight to hellDip your finger in the water,
Come, and cool my tongue
Cause I'm tormented by the flamesFlames singe my eyes
and I can see no light
Buried to the mouth
Brimstone, skylightKeep self 7 seas
and all the luxuries
No finger will lift you to my dieI long to chat
I long to see
I long to give praise
to my everly kingDip 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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