

# Much Too Much

## The Church

There's a fire in the eastern perimeter  
There's an alligator in the stew  
And everybody who's going to heaven  
Would they kindly stand in this queue

Because there's far too many  
And there's much too much  
When the news sinks in holding on to our skin  
I only want to give you a touch

At the break of day I was breaking  
At the fall of night well I fell  
Like a fool I wept as the starbeams crept  
Illuminating this hell

Don't ask me if I'm ready  
I'm standing with my ticket in hand  
When the boss comes back and he looks at this crack  
He sure ain't gonna understand