

## **Beaten Back To Pure "Where The Sewer Meets The Sea"**

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Oceanview is like nowhere you've ever been before  
Gypsy haven, whiskey heaven, white trash shangri-lai  
The only way I believe I will be able to leave is in a pine  
box  
Now that's a fuckin' shame

Knee deep in hooker cum  
She fits so nicely in the trunk  
Body parts work well as chum  
I do my part to clean up the streets

Pro-active in every phase  
The ocean makes infidels pay  
Time for the rise of shame  
Get down on all fours, I draw my clawhammer  
And reign down it's vengeance on whores

If you want crack, you got it  
I will put the brakes on self indulgence  
Your sunken eyes bring disgrace

I'm nature's helping hand...

I'm tired of whores and junkies  
I look around and don't think it's just me  
Take a long walk off of Harrison's Pier  
And drown, where the sewer meets the sea

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