

## Divine Comedy "Eric The Gardener"

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Eric The Gardener  
Julius Căsar came, saw, conquered, went away  
'Cause it rained here all the time  
Too many sniffs and colds  
Got up his Roman nose  
So he left it all behind for Eric The Gardener to find  
Eric The Gardener will find Eric The Gardener

Julius Căsar knew that when his life was through  
Something of him would stay behind  
Not in a Roman tomb or in an Italian womb  
But buried deep in English slime  
For Eric The Gardener to find  
Eric The Gardener will find Eric The Gardener

Julius Căsar sleeps soundly beneath your feet  
With the rest of human-kind  
Dig deep and dig some more  
Dig to the planet's core  
Dig 'til you've gone out of your mind  
But all you will ever really find is Eric The Gardener  
All you can ever hope to find is Eric The Gardener

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