

## Ark Of The Envious

### The Verve Pipe

I hear the driving of the nail  
I hear the rain I hear the hail  
I hear the laughter of the  
People dancing 'round him  
As he forces his poor family to set sail

If you don't care you will not cry  
If you don't dare you will not try  
And now I'm drowning in the dark  
With thoughts of building my own ark

I feel my baby's on the rise  
Sits there examining her thighs  
In he comes all drenching clean  
And lays upon her hard and lean  
She comes when he never even tries

I'm sitting and wishing I were young  
The best lines they'd flow right off my tongue  
I'd believe that school is social banging in  
And banging out and hanging in  
And hanging out until we're hung

Of the envious  
I am one