

# Clutch, Earthworm

Now all will be sanctified  
And now all will be purified  
And now all will be rectified  
And now all will be rectified  
And now you will be purified  
So you writhe in the deep fry  
Squirm like the Earthworm  
In that mud called love  
That you justified  
That will be purified  
Whether you like it or not  
So you leap from the dung heap  
Squirm like the Earthworm  
In that mud called love  
That you justified  
That will be purified  
Whether you like it or not