

LSP Anthem
October 2013

L is for the licenses we're granted
S is for the sites dear to our hearts
P just lets you know we've been to college.
But put them all together and the magic starts.

LSP, LSP,
There's no higher calling,
And no better thing to be.

Who has a taste for toxic waste?
Licensed Site Professionals.
Who never flees from PCBs?
Licensed Site Professionals.
Who saves the world from lethal slime,
One nauseating site at a time?
Sure as Marcel Marceau is a mime
We're Licensed Site Professionals.

Licensed Site Professionals,
Licensed Site Professionals.
You contaminate it.
We'll remediate it.
Licensed Site Professionals.

When there's a leak that is starting to reek,
Into the muck we wade.
And no unlicensed amateur can rain on our parade.
In our hazmat suits and our steel-toed boots
We're doing a noble thing.
And every day as we suit up
Here's the song we sing:

Who likes their brown field truly brown?
Licensed Site Professionals.
Who really knows from "trickle down"?

Licensed Site Professionals.
If it can spill or seep or leach
Into an aquifer, onto a beach,
Who are the heroes into the breach?
Licensed Site Professionals.

Licensed Site Professionals.
Licensed Site Professionals.
You contaminate it.
We'll remediate it.
Licensed Site Professionals.
Licensed Site Professionals.

(Who ya gonna call?)
(We can do it all!)

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