

## The Anti-Vermin Seed

Melvins

If I could get the nerve  
And move  
I'd put them all to sleep.  
That would not be wrong  
For either you  
Or what it is we see.  
Somewhere there's a king  
Who keeps his days for forgiving  
Everyone.  
If I could hold one thing  
An anti-vermin seed  
That I won't ever need.

Only for real  
Will we all pretend  
It over now.  
Over my hand  
I remembered all  
And what it do to them.  
And when you search your soul  
You had better damn well tell  
Green from gold.  
And when I look for hope  
If it's in my head  
I'd say it's a bargain.