

## Black Bock

Melvins

I cut the throat of a billy goat and let it bleed  
His frozen eyes were far more than I  
It's kind of nice to know the things that make me happy  
Just realize keep the dog away from me

I found it don't matter when  
It's not nice to feel alone inside  
This little goat won't mind  
All my fears are just vanishing  
And the blood will let me find a way  
Will open heaven  
Down in here all my dreams are filled  
Good and bad they seem to be the same  
And never lonely  
If I just let this power in  
It will work it will make me feel O.K.  
Be sure forever