

Shevil

Melvins

It's nice to take a narrow man
And hold in a heaven
Grab it hold of for lamb
You try to deafen me
And leave it for shaving
Man over for same, yeah
Ben stars in all my wars and more, they're
Gonna act in emergency
When he beats them down and haunt it all away

It's nice to pick a lame vein
And mold it for metal
Raw load is a gran
Budweiser eppen me
Ex-ect us for favors
Why one does a hang child
Piston story yeah
And sorta sorry
Wind highs are living
Well you all come cold
When we sell are soul.