

Endless, Nameless

Nirvana

Silence
Here I am
Here I am
Silent

Bright and clear
It's what I am
I have
Died

mamma, mamma
mamma, mamma

Die
With violence
Excitement
Right here

Died
Go to hell
Here I am
Right here

Ow

mamma, mamma
mamma, mamma

Death
Is what I am
Go to hell
Go to jail

In back of that
Crime
Here I am
Take a chance
Dead

Die