

# Let It All Be

Melvins

When did it begin?  
And will it ever end?  
The way you take the muscle from the song  
And kinda swing it  
You lay it on  
And I ain't one of your friends  
You're losing all the green  
And now you say it  
Now why would that be me?  
And why would I agree?  
To keep it in my head  
And what you think is cold  
It's the nature of my soul  
Sorry man,  
I ain't gonna be told  
Let it all be.

I wonder why  
you put this on me  
I speak my mind  
Its sorta funny  
I'm violent with the hands in my head  
They kinda move  
But movin' gets me nowhere  
Now you can all decide  
And you can tell your lies  
But who you call your friends  
And what you think is cold  
It's the nature of my soul  
Sorry man,  
I ain't gonna be told  
Let it all be.

"I stood there in the middle of the...  
...if I could see anything but all I could see was...  
beer...a collectible...(I'm a bookworm)...  
...\$450 a room where I stayed.....  
...Nazi's...my life nothing ever prepared me for...  
...since my...moved in...  
...not to take pity on a poor soul  
and I haven't since once spilled beer but now I have...  
...I've never seen...addicted to my super beer...  
have a proper ending  
it's ended."

Tangle it in the ends  
Heart in hand  
Lookin' for the blood  
Of the White Man  
Lookin' for the day  
When I can be an Indian  
After all this time  
I get my revenge  
But I, I ain't no Indian  
I have to kill  
With what I can  
Dream of their fall, dream of their death.