

Nirvana

Death in June

All alone
In her concrete cell
All alone
In her 9th floor Hell
Terrified
By the front doorbell
Always call
For the soft cell

All alone
In her nirvana

She's too scared

To go out
She'd crack up if
The lights went out
There's this man
Who's been hanging about
I wish they wouldn't
Let the mental out

All alone
In her nirvana