

Black Heath

Melvins

Oh bright, beautiful
All green and small
Seeing through the atmosphere
The beautiful, black veil

Does this seem nasty?
Brutal and calm
This time in the graveyard on the fourth of July

My difference
A certain kind of playfulness
There's never enough left
Not a part of their world

It seems so easy for another slice of cake

Tri-state heavy now
The important event
A breath of violence
For the bigger the game

Oh bright, beautiful
All great and small
Seeing through the atmosphere
The beautiful black veil

Does this seem nasty?
Brutal and calm
This time in the graveyard on the fourth of July

It seems so easy
Now a nudge, a slice of cake