

My Discomfort Is Radiant

Melvins

The revolution ends tomorrow
Why victimize the sullen?

Dope universe

Eight conversations at once
And it never is over

The road to so much longer
Mad to tour alive whatever

I was clear about my answer
Trust life like a prisoner

Where did he sell the junk
Return of the black shadow

Have everything I want
I never finished it

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Return of the black shadow

Have everything I want
I never finished it

Evil on my way to hell
Just what they paid it
Everything else seems small

Somebody's head on a float
Do I have to keep the halo
Doing good in the new way home

I promised to walk away
I'm hurting over here
How quiet that fucker is