

## Revulsion / We Reach

Melvins

Repelled by just the sight  
You take me you feel me coming on  
It repells the big strong man  
Now you want to take me for everything I am  
Gotta word that's coming up coming up my throat.  
It's a long ass word, gonna make me choke.  
I like to hold my pride  
Right in between my hands.  
So I can feel it hang.

I could have hoped for a better piece of your man.  
Better times I wrote for glass, less, wind.  
From both behinds in back, we're reaching one of each, in time.  
Heart like a picture to be.  
Hardly, we reach.