

## Shevil

Melvins

It's nice to take a narrow man  
And hold in a heaven  
Grab it hold of for lamb  
You try to deafen me  
And leave it for shaving  
Man over for same, yeah  
Ben stars in all my wars and more, they're  
Gonna act in emergency  
When he beats them down and haunt it all away

It's nice to pick a lame vein  
And mold it for metal  
Raw load is a gran  
Budweiser eppen me  
Ex-ect us for favors  
Why one does a hang child  
Piston story yeah  
And sorta sorry  
Wind highs are living  
Well you all come cold  
When we sell are soul.