

Anorexorcist

Nirvana

Look your legs are ashes
Charred into a special
Don't make noise you'll break
Your legs are eyes and all
You're right
I was your incompetent
Man just read the furies
Special time but you can't
Make too much of him
Gray

Ahhhh
Ohhhh

I was yours and closer
You were them in New York
God me it's to enter
See your legs are in your legs

I was your end dancer
More than all I wish you
Got me under with the
Nice, nice, nice religious man

Ahhhh
Ohhhh

Blew your lace
uh as you darn into
uh as you love me, poise you
lady our lakes are blushing by your hate!

I was yours and guilty
if you lift the jewelries
special time as you can be
too much of this parade

uuh... ooh... hey... ooh...

I was yours and not sure
you had done into
you got me into endorcy
your legs are ignorate

I was your intention
or a drop dead
wish you got me, on the river
that's where lunch is, lunch is paid

uuh... ooh... uuh... ooh...