

Don't Want It All

Nirvana

To hope is admittance
Feed before beginning
Double-sided cynics
Reflected image

Don't be so selfish
Leave in me this

Follow it far
To find where you are
You haven't grown
Go on alone

Never finished his sentence
Remained in seclusion
For the next few days
The family circle noose

He had removed us
All the styles of heresy

Finally he appeared unexpectedly
Looking for company