

Nirvana, If You Must

I can read, I can write
I can breed, proven plight
Nurse my greed, crease enfold
Is it me, or my ego?

Write some words, make them rhyme
Thesis or story line
Set the mood, something new
Is it me, or my attitude?

If you want to put off an image
The extremes, the extremes
Act it out, practicing, perfecting, pressuring
Onto me, onto me, onto me, ohh

I will wade in the fire
To explain your asylum
Idle times, analyzing
We'll compare all our sightings, you must

I speak to hear my voice

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