

# Nirvana, Misery love company

To hope is admittance  
eFed before beginning  
Double-sided cynics  
Reflected images

Don't be so selfish  
Leaving 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  
Family is circulating  
He having moved up  
All the styles of heresy  
Finally he appeared unexpectedly  
Looking for company