

# Nirvana, Paper Cuts

At my feeding time  
She pushes food through th door  
I crawl towards the cracks of light  
Sometimes I can` t find my way

Newspapers spread around  
Soaking all that they can  
A cleaning is due again  
A good hosing down

The lady whom I feel a maternal love for  
Cannot look me in the eyes  
But I see hers and they are blue  
And the cock, and twitch, and masturbate

AAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

I said so  
I said so  
I said so  
Nirvana

Black windows of paint  
I scratch with my nails  
I see others just like me  
Why do they not try to escape

They bring out older ones  
They point at my way  
They come with a flash of light  
And take my family away

And very later I have learned to accept  
Some friends of ridicule  
My whole existence is for you amusement  
And that is why I` m here with you

AAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

To take  
You with me  
You right  
To Nirvana