

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