

# Nirvana, Spectre

To hope is admittance  
Feed 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 circling  
He having moved up  
All the styles of heresy  
Finally he appeared unexpectedly  
Looking for company