

## **The Melvins "Civilized Worm"**

Visit "[Civilized Worm](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We move more than I would like to gamble  
I came with my POOR FOUR EYES crawling weakling  
warning  
my favorite come and lie here  
Under my bed or deep under my fingers

We're on my hands and knees in times of winding  
We night it's only when we civilize that worm  
for vagrant time we need it  
What secret of your knowing is there beginning

For chance to beal believe it believe it (?)  
His widow's nest is growing cold, cold, cold  
Set sail a nurture and he work a lot, you're going home  
(?)

Visit [The Melvins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.