

Melvins, The

"Shevil"

Visit "[Shevil](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's nice to take a narrow mind
And hold it in heaven
Grab a hold there him
You try to deafen me
And leave me forsaken
Bend over for savior
Then the stars and all my wars and forget
Gonna act out on what you see
With a big step down they hold it all away
It's nice to take a landmine
And hold it for manna
Raw down in the crowd
When it's the death of me
Accept us for failures
Why does one for Havisham
It's a story now
And sold on soiree
With the eyes of a half
When you all come calling
We'll sell our souls, yeah!

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