Help Me, IÂ´m Hungry

Nirvana

That's itUntil my tensions feed me
I'm fucking hungry, degrade me
I want my gun backLike the fucking resume
Experience credentials
Experience the process
People freaking every dayWhite lights, sitting inside
And you get sicker
Than another little pecker
Than a, blasphemyHold me, I'm so pathetic
[Incomprehensible], all the sudden
Baby, suddenly find her
Daddy, exploring onlyLike the fucking resume
Experience potentials
Experience the processPeople freaking every day
White lights, sitting inside
And you get sicker than another little pecker
Burn meIt's to potentially grade me
Fucking hungry
Feed me, the wells of comfort
Exhume me
I want my complex backA wicked man
Picked off the scabs and fed them to the pigeons
Help him, he is so cornered
Kill him, your mercy whore willLike the fucking resume
Experience potentials
Experience the processPeople freaking every day
White lights, really inside
And then you gonna get sicker than, ahHelp me, fucking hoses
Help me until my tensions
Graze me, really hungry
Gravy, I want my complex backThank you and good night

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/