Nirvana, Bad moon rising

Bad moon rising

I see a bad moon rising
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin'
I see bad times today

Don't go 'round tonight It's bound to take your life There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowin'
I know the end is commin' soon
I fear rivers over flowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Hope you got your things together Hope you are quite prepared to die Looks like we'er in for nasty weather One eye is taken for an eye