

# Melvins, Revulsion-We Reach

Repelled by just the sight you take me you feel me coming on. It repels the big strong man. Now yo

I could have hoped for a better piece of your man. Better times I wrote for glass, less, wind.  
From both behinds in back, we're reaching one of each, in time. Heart like a picture to be.  
Hardly, we reach.