Sebadoh, Subtle Holy Gift

Little man, you are too impatient to understand
This hateful world
It's twisting you right through another girl
Please slow down
Let's help to find the secret of yourself
Please believe you owe it to yourself to worship me
I know a mystery or two
A natural order always leaves a place for you
I choose to gather strength from most what I see
I live to give to you, but you don't give enough to me
Remember this: I possess a subtle holy gift
I'm always here; never changing, scared, and half-sincere
I'm obsessed to share with you the noise that I love best
Let me in, then we'll sing together just like friends
Doooo do do do doooooo