

NIRVANA — COME AS YOU ARE

Come as you are, as you were
As I want you to be
As a friend, as a friend
As an old enemy

Take your time, hurry up
Choice is yours, don't be late
Take a rest as a friend
As an old

Memoria, memoria Memoria, memoria

Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach
As I want you to be
As a trend, as a friend
As an old

Memoria, memoria Memoria, memoria

And I swear that I don't have a gun No, I don't have a gun No, I don't have a gun

> Memoria, memoria Memoria, memoria (No I don't have a gun)

And I swear that I don't have a gun
No I don't have a gun