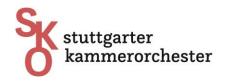
Sternstunde "Nirvana", 30.10.2021



Nirvana:

Something in the way

Underneath the bridge
Tarp has sprung a leak
And the animals I've trapped
Have all become my pets
And I'm living off of grass
And the drippings from my ceiling
It's okay to eat fish
Cause they don't have any feelings

Something in the way Mmm-mmm

Something in the way, yeah

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way, yeah

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way, yeah

Mmm-mmm

Underneath the bridge
Tarp has sprung a leak
And the animals I've trapped
Have all become my pets
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Mmm-mmm

Something in the way, yeah

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way, yeah

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way, yeah

Mmm-mmm

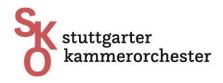
Something in the way

Mmm-mmm

Something in the way, yeah

Mmm-mmm

Sternstunde "Nirvana", 30.10.2021



Henry Purcell: O solitude, my sweetest choice

O solitude, my sweetest choice! Places devoted to the night, remote from tumult and from noise, how ye my restless thoughts delight! O solitude, my sweetest choice!

O heav'ns! what content is mine to see these trees, which have appeared from the nativity of time, and which all ages have revered, to look today as fresh and green as when their beauties first were seen.

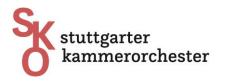
Oh, how agreeable a sight these hanging mountains do appear, which th'unhappy would invite to finish all their sorrows here, when their hard fate makes them endure such woes as only death can cure.

Oh, how I solitude adore, that element of noblest wit, where I have learnt Apollo's lore, without the pains to study it.

For thy sake I in love am grown with what thy fancy doth pursue, but when I think upon my own, I hate it for that reason too, because it needs must hinder me from seeing and from serving thee.

O solitude, oh how I solitude adore!

Sternstunde "Nirvana", 30.10.2021



Nirvana: Smells like teen spirit

Load up on guns, bring your friends It's fun to lose and to pretend She's over-bored and self-assured Oh no, I know a dirty word

Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido
Yeah, hey

I'm worse at what I do best And for this gift I feel blessed Our little group has always been And always will until the end

Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello

Henry Purcell: Hear my Prayer

Hear my prayer, O Lord: and let my crying come unto thee.

With the lights out, it's less dangerous Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido
Yeah, hey
And I forget just why I taste
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile
I found it hard, was hard to find
Oh well, whatever, never mind

Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello, how low Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido
A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial
A denial, a denial, a denial

Sternstunde "Nirvana", 30.10.2021



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 No I don't have a gun No I don't have a gun No I don't have a gun

Henry Purcell When I am laid

Thy hand, Belinda... darkness shades me; on thy bosom let me rest; more I would, but Death invades me: death is now a welcome guest!

When I am laid, am laid in earth, may my wrongs create no trouble, no trouble in thy breast; remember me, remember me, but ah! forget my fate.

Remember me, but ah! forget my fate

Henry Purcell: Cold Song

What power art thou?
Who from below
Hast made me rise?
Unwillingly and slow
From beds of everlasting snow!

See'st thou not how stiff
And wondrous old?
Far unfit to bear the bitter cold...

I can scarcely move
Or draw my breath
I can scarcely move
Or draw my breath

Let me, let me Let me, let me Freeze again...

Let me, let me

Freeze again to death!

Sternstunde "Nirvana", 30.10.2021



Nirvana: Lithium

I'm so happy 'cause today I found my friends

They're in my head

I'm so ugly, that's okay, 'cause so are you

Broke our mirrors

Sunday morning is everyday, for all I care

And I'm not scared

Light my candles in a daze

'Cause I've found God

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm so lonely, that's okay, I shaved my head

And I'm not sad

And just maybe I'm to blame for all I've

heard

But I'm not sure

I'm so excited, I can't wait to meet you there

And I don't care

I'm so horny, that's okay

My will is good

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I like it, I'm not gonna crack

I miss you, I'm not gonna crack

I love you, I'm not gonna crack

I killed you, I'm not gonna crack

I like it, I'm not gonna crack

I miss you, I'm not gonna crack

I love you, I'm not gonna crack

I killed you, I'm not gonna crack

I'm so happy 'cause today I found my friends

They're in my head

I'm so ugly, that's okay, 'cause so are you

Broke our mirrors

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Yeah, yeah

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