Sludge Factory

Alice In Chains

You insult me in my home you're forgiven this time
Things go well, your eyes dilate, you shake, and I'm high
Look in my eyes deep and watch the clouds change with time
Twenty hours won't print my picture milk carton size
Carton size
Carton size
Carton size
Call me up congratulations ain't the real why
There's no pressures besides brilliance let's say by day nine
Endless corporate ignorance lets me control time
By the way
By the way
By the way
By the way
Once again you see an inn
Discolored skin gives you away
So afraid you'd kindly gurgle out a date, for me
Now the body of one soul I adore wants to die

You have always told me you'd not live past twenty-five
I say stay long enough to repay all who cause strife
Once again you see an inn
Discolored skin gives you away
So afraid you'd kindly gurgle out a date, for me
Once again you see an inn
Discolored skin gives you away
So afraid you'd kindly gurgle out a date, for me
{I bear true and an existing witness to this barrel of monkeys
A self proclaimed immoral success, perfected by each whereof Individually deadly and equally so
And spread about the surrendered troops, for even thousands of miles Will not tear apart their communication, or the lack thereof Vultures, liars, thieves, each proclaim their innocence
In no suggestion or rhyme, your weapon is contained in
The wreckin' of the keeping the desired effect
The breakin' of the spirit thwarts the whole being}
Your weapon is guilt
Your weapon is guilt
Your weapon is guilt
Guilt

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