

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>