

Lying Season

Alice In Chains

There's no reason
To deny
It's the season
Of the lie Having someone
Grin at you
Look at little fingers
Pointing truth Man, it's a weight on my mind
And that's fine
But now we wade past the point of decline
There's no time I'm a believer
In the new
Past receiver
All come true Look to the east
Filled with hate
Neutral flashers
While we wait Man, it's a weight on my mind
And that's fine
But now we wade past the point of decline
There's no time I'm an old lover
You're so sane
Who's the answer
Of what I mean In this ocean
I fell into
Break me out of
The shell I grew Man, it's a weight on my mind
And that's fine
But now we wade past the point of decline
There's no time There's no time
(There's no time)
There's no time
(There's no time)
No time
(There's no time)
No time
(There's no time)

Songwriters

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