Solitude

Jerry Cantrell

There's no out, downside up for good
No light, reflection understood had to try
Perversion satisfied insane
So I indulge the beast awhileWhen hurting yourself feels right
And there's nothing familiar in sight
Take the time to pull the weeds
Choking flowers in your lifeOr seal your doom
Cold transparent blue
Locked inside a room
In solitudeThere's no flesh, my own ghost awaits
Unclean, defiled, hallucinatory state
Lust, sloth, not my only sins
It's just how, when it's time
On a degradation trip yeahWhen hurting yourself feels right
Long gone the will to fight
Take the time to pull the weeds
Choking flowers in your lifeOr seal your doom
Cold transparent blue
Locked inside a room
In solitude
Insanity takes you
So black it's untrue
So black it's untrue

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