

# Sickman

## Alice In Chains

What the hell am I  
Thousand eyes a fly  
Lucky then I'd be  
In one day deceased

Sickman...  
Sickman...  
Sickman...  
Sickman...

I can feel the wheel  
But I can't steer  
When my thoughts become  
My biggest fear

Ah...what's the  
Difference I'll die  
In this sick world  
Of mine

What the hell am I  
Leper from inside  
Inside wall of peace  
Dirty and diseased

Sickman...  
Sickman...  
Sickman...  
Sickman...

I can see the end  
Is getting near  
I won't rest until  
My head is clear

Ah...what's the  
Difference I'll die  
In this sick world  
Of mine

Though I walk through the valley of rape  
And despair  
With head high and eyes alert  
I tread on a plane of many  
We who are of good nature and intention  
But cannot touch on the dark  
Recesses of memory  
And pain learned so come walk  
With me, feel the pain

Can you see the end  
Choak on me, my friend  
Want to drown me in some  
And release it...

What the hell am I  
Worn eroded pride  
Saddened ten miles wide  
I'm gonna let it slide

Sickman...  
Sickman...  
Sickman...  
Sickman...

I can feel the wheel  
But I can't steer  
When my thoughts become  
My biggest fear

Ah...what's the  
Difference I'll die  
In this sick world  
Of mine...

Ah...  
Ah...  
Ah...  
Ah...

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Lyrics submitted by Adam Gontier.

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