

Boot Camp (Live At Del Mar)

Soundgarden

I must obey the rules
I must be tame and cook
No staring at the clouds
I must stay on the ground
In clusters of the mice
The smoke is in our eyes
Like babies on display
Like angels in a cage
I must be pure and true
I must contain my views
There must be something else
There must be something good
Far away

Songwriters

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