

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
Oh, 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
Oh, in this sick world of mine Can you see the end?
Choke on me my friend
Must to drown these thoughts
Purity over rot 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
Oh, in this sick world of mine Ahh, ahh, ahh

Songwriters

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