

# Anger Rising

[Jerry Cantrell](#)

Alabama trailer park, they call home  
Boy standing at attention in the corner his own  
Terrified, scorpion crawling the wall  
By the way, Father, could you please beat me some more? Anger risin' up inside him yet again  
Tell me you got a plan  
Deaf and blind, I'm living with the lepers and  
You wanna hold my hand Cold Alaska, hiding, bundled up tight  
Stretch aluminum foil 'cross the window at night  
Mother crying, calling out up the stairs  
By the way, Father, do you even care that I'm scared? Anger risin' up inside him yet again  
Tell me you got a plan  
Deaf and blind, I'm living with the lepers and  
You wanna hold my hand Devil rising up inside him yet again  
Tell me you got a plan  
Deaf and blind, I'm living with the lepers and  
You wanna hold my hand Generation three  
Solitary, alone  
By the way, Father  
Created hell on my own Anger risin' up inside him yet again  
Tell me you got a plan  
Deaf and blind, I'm living with the lepers and  
You wanna hold my hand Anger risin' up inside him yet again  
Tell me you got a plan  
Deaf and blind, I'm living with the lepers and  
You wanna hold my hand

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