

Sludge Factory

Alice in Chains

(Oh yeah) You insult me in my home you're forgiven this time
Things go well, your eyes dilate, you shake, and I'm high
Look in my eyes deep and watch the clouds change with time
Twenty hours won't print my picture milk carton size (Carton size) Call me up congratulations ain't the real why
There's no pressures besides brilliance let's say by day nine
Endless corporate ignorance lets me control time (By the way) Once again you see an in discolored skin gives
you away
So afraid you'd kindly gurgle out a date for me (Oh yeah) Now the body of one soul I adore wants to die
You have always told me you'd not live past twenty-five
I say stay long enough to repay all who cause strife Once again you see an in discolored skin gives you away
So afraid you kindly gurgle out a date for me Once again you see an in Discolored skin gives you away
So afraid you'd kindly gurgle out a date for me (Oh yeah) I bear true and an existing witness to this barrel of
monkeys
A self proclaimed immoral success, perfected by each whereof
Individually deadly and equally so
And spread about the surrendered troops, for even thousands of miles
Will not tear apart their communication, or the lack thereof
Vultures, liars, thieves, each proclaim their innocence in no suggestion or rhyme
Your weapon is contained in the wreckin' of the keeping the desired effect
The breakin' of the spirit thwarts the whole being (Your weapon is guilt)
Guilt

Songwriters

LAYNE STALEY, SEAN KINNEY, JERRY CANTRELL Published by

Lyrics © BMG Rights Management Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>