

## Give It A Name

Jerry Cantrell

Give it a name, get it out of your home  
Out in your backwoods a doghouse you own  
Give it a name like a howling blue hound  
Chasing your fears man he's hunting you down

Give it a name, get it out of your eye  
Come from the dockland got your low hangin' high  
Give it a name, though you call yourself saved  
She's deep on your bone and it won't go away

Slowly all the roles we act out become our identity  
And in the end we are what we pretend to be

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Separating self from dream, harsh reality  
And though it hurts, embrace the truth and from fear be set free