

## Deaf Ears Blind Eyes

Alice In Chains

Sinking below view  
Time spent a wasting  
Alone in a full room  
Nobody plays in

I own everything  
Whine all set on eleven  
I own everything  
Cries a soul on fire

Hurt does surround you  
Blinded and tied on  
Numbness engulfs truth  
Let bygones be bygones

I own everything  
Whine all set on eleven  
I own everything  
Cries a soul on fire

And it tears me in a way  
Hangin' over  
And I feel it's here to stay  
Inner coldness so ingrained

Feel like a fake thing  
Where did the time go?  
Memories worth making  
Pass by the window

I own everything  
Whine all set on eleven  
I own everything  
Cries a soul on fire  
Soul on fire