

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