

# God Smack

Alice In Chains

Care Not For The Men Who Wonder  
Straw That Broke Your Back, You're Under  
Cast All Them Aside Who Care  
Empty Eyes And Dead End Stare

Don't You Know That None Are Blind  
To The Lie, And You Think I Don't Find  
What You Hide?

What In God's Name Have You Done?  
Stick Your Arm For Some Real Fun

For The Horse You've Grown Much Fonder  
Than For Me, That I Don't Ponder  
As The Hair Of One Who Bit You  
Smiling Bite Your Own Self, Too

And I Think That You're Not Blind  
To The Ones You Left Behind  
I'll Be Here

So Be Yearning All Your Life  
Twisting, Turning Like A Knife

Now You Know The Reasons Why  
Can't Get High Or You Will Die  
Or You'll Die

So Your Sickness Weighs A Ton  
And God's Name Is Smack For Some