

Hung on a Hook

Alice In Chains

Hung on a hook I'm a mirror
Cracked down the center I split you
Counting the clouds in a storm behind your eyes

Show you the face of a man who
Not that he wants but he has to
Look at the thing he's become, what I see

I'm caught in a still life with no frame
Sometimes people do, the world it don't change

Give up awaiting someday
Future between a gun and your head

Pieces of me on a tile floor
Look up at you as you change more
Floating in fear I appear a hundred times

Hold a reflection inside me
I cannot feel you are empty
Throw me away
I am broken not your time

I'm caught in a still life with no frame
Sometimes people do, the world it don't change

Give up awaiting someday
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Not gonna save you
Perform euthanasia