

# Last of my Kind

Alice In Chains

So young so brazen so unholy  
I come to you in painted skies  
Your broken saint, your ancient story  
The living challenge to their lies

Trapped in the cold outside  
There ain't no shelter  
They wanna force my hand  
Until I ...

Take what I wanted, and  
Break all the lies they  
Feed, the fucking liars ...

Smash all the temples, and  
Crawl through the rubble, and  
Cry to the fallen

I'm the last of my kind still standing  
I'm the last of my kind still standing  
Down the law ...

A wolf alone upon the hillside  
I live on what they throw away  
I go to sleep behind the eightball  
I live to fight for one more day

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