

Private Hell

Alice In Chains

Give away a love and then remove another too
Painted words adorn the walls, echoing untrue
I feel cold... uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Promises abound, you rarely find it to begin
Maybe I'm afraid to let you all the way in
I guess so... uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

I excuse myself
I'm used to my little cell
I amuse myself
In my very own private hell

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Lately I'm beside myself, pretending unconcerned
Standing at a corner where I threw you on a turn
I'll move on... uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Flowers on a cross remain, marking an ending scene
Damn it all if blood you spill, turn the grass more green
Life is short... uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

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