

What the Hell Have I

Alice In Chains

The face before me flies
Laughs at me inside
Masks are made to hide the glow
Shining eyes
Distance 'tween us grows
feeding lies

It's hard to start things over
You can feel the fire around us
All the time
Yeah

Something I should say
It takes you every day
What you give is not alive
Today
Your soul served on a plate
Throw it away

It's hard to start things over
You can feel the fire around us
All the time
Yeah

It's hard to start things over
Oh yeah
You can feel the fire around us
All the time
Yeah

It's hard to start things over
Oh yeah
You can feel the fire around us
All the time
Yeah

All the time

What the hell have I?
Little Pride