

# 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