

# Siddhartha

Jerry Cantrell

Rolling over keys that dig my side  
Try to get my ass out of bed and drive  
Feel I'm slipping day by day  
Past the time I was on my way

Happiness and black both known, much learned  
Long and hard the way a path of twisted turns

Disciple sift through lies, few grains of truth behold  
Explorer specter rise, the dream that brought you low

Sentence served, you're free to be  
Siddhartha, like him he lived both sides  
A brand new day, I'm looking for a change to come around  
Siddhartha on my mind

Beggar pick up your crown

Seeking all the things untried  
Disarray, this thing called life

Happiness and black both known, much learned  
Long and hard the way a path of twisted turns

Disciple sift through lies, few grains of truth behold  
Explorer specter rise, the dream that brought you low

Sentence served, you're free to be  
Siddhartha, like him he lived both sides  
Another day, I'm looking for a change to come around  
Siddhartha on my mind

Beggar pick up your crown