

Garden

Pearl Jam

The direction of the eye
So misleading
The defection of the soul
Nauseously quick
I don't question
Our existence
I just question
Our modern needs

I will walk, with my hands bound
I will walk, with my face blood
I will walk, with my shadow flag

Into your garden
Garden of stone
After all is done
We're still alone
I won't be taken
Yet I'll go

I will walk, with my hands bound
I will walk, with my face blood
I will walk, with my shadow flag

Into your garden
Garden of stone
I don't show
I don't share
I don't need
What you have to give