

## Mind Riot

Soundgarden

I was slipping through the cracks  
Of a stolen jewel  
I was tightrope  
Walking in two ton shoes  
Now somebody is talking about a  
Third world war  
And the police said this was normal control  
And the candle was burning yesterday  
Like somebody's best friend died  
And I've been caught in a mind riot  
I was crying from my eye teeth and  
Bleeding from my soul  
And I sharpened my wits on a dead man's skull  
I built an elevator from his bones  
Had to climb to the top floor just  
To stamp out the coals  
And the candle was burning yesterday  
Like somebody's best friend died  
And I've been caught in a mind riot  
I'm tied within  
I'm luck's last match struck  
In the pouring down wind