

Alice In Chains, A Looking In View

here footsteps creek the floor
the shadows give away
someone outside the door
wont let em in
life damaged kids to crime
a rundown broke machine
that steals your peace of mind
before you know its gone
lay down
lay

silence burning
hold your tongue
keep us separate
so they'll know
hiding in the darkness under
boiling to the surface don't go far
looking in view to knock on the outside
desperate plans make sense in a low life
hey

these things i hate in you
are so reflect it seems
distortion laced with spikes
digs you outta me
lay down
lay

hiding in the darkness under
boiling to the surface don't go far
crawling on your skin discomfort
makes you break and run, stumble, fall

looking in view to those on the outside
desperate plans make sense in a low life
hey

its why you never tell me (whatevers on your mind)
looking in view to knock on the outside
desperate plans make sense in a low life
hey
its why you never tell me (whatevers on your mind)