

# 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)