

# Alice In Chains, We die young

Scary's on the wall  
Scary's on his way

Watch where you spit  
I'd advise you wait until it's over  
Then you got hit  
And you shoulda known better

And we die young  
Faster we run

Down, down, down you're rollin'  
Watch the blood float in the muddy sewer  
Take another hit  
And bury your brother