

Chris Cornell, Stolen Prayer

Stolen prayer - the last temptation, 1994

I walk the streets alone
On feeble bones I ride
My sins are etched in stone
I got no place to hide
Well, I was unshakable
In what I did believe
I feel so breakable
But have I been deceived

You showed me your paradise
And your carnival of souls
But my heart keeps telling me
That ain't the place to go
Well, I'm not invincible
So I want you to leave
Well, I'm so convincible
But have I been deceived

I take your words and try them on
Yeah, it's a perfect fit, boy
You tell me one size fits us all
Yeah, like an old straightjacket
Well, tell me why I'm so afraid
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
In a stolen prayer

I remember yesterday
When things were black and white
Never thought I'd get confused
On what was wrong and right
Well, I'm not unbreakable
With armor on my skin
Well, it's not unthinkable
I could be fooled again

I take your words and try them on
Yeah, it's a perfect fit, boy
You tell me one size fits us all
Yeah, like an old straightjacket
Well, tell me why I'm so afraid
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
In a stolen prayer

You steal another minute from my life
You cut a little deeper with your knife
You steal a little breath from my air
And you don't care
And even though I'm chokin'
All my words are spoken

I take your words and try them on
Yeah, it's a perfect fit, boy
You tell me one size fits us all
Yeah, like an old straightjacket
Take this world and try it on
Man, you're lookin' good boy

Stick your neck out on the block
So you won't miss nothing
Stretch your finger, grab your hair
Don't you feel like screaming
Feel the blood rush from your veins
Now you're a perfect zombie
Now I'm on my knees

All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
All my words are spoken
In a stolen prayer