

# Jerry Cantrell, Hellbound

Written by Jerry Cantrell  
Going down a last act scene  
Curtain call begin bowing  
Self-appointed abuse king  
Hellbound, that's my belief  
Black eat white, cassette thrill  
Whatever come, eat your fill  
Choke on bones, flowing stream long filled  
The truth is to some degree we all steal  
Hellbound  
Come 'round  
Hellbound  
Going way down  
Justified, a self-made man  
All I do is what I can  
Edges sharpened, blasted sand  
Bizarre, devoted fan  
Black eat white, cassette thrill  
Whatever come, eat your fill  
Choke on bones, flowing theme blown still  
The truth is to some degree we all steal  
Hellbound  
Come 'round  
Hellbound  
Going to stay down  
Warshington (yes, he actually spells it this way...), a fish belly rust  
Sad chapter read last page first  
Black eat white, cassette thrill  
Whatever come, eat your fill  
Choke on bones, flowing dream now killed  
The truth is to some degree we all steal  
Hellbound  
Come 'round  
Hellbound  
Going way down