

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