

Soundgarden, By Crooked Steps

I'm addicted to feeling,
Stealing love isn't stealing,
Can't you see that I understand your mind?

I'm a walking believer,
I'm a ghost and a healer,
I'm the shape of the home inside your mind

Not looking for a brighter side,
Crooked steps will take me higher,
I don't care if you want to cry

I'm a soldier for hire,
Killing all you admire,
And you live in the cloud but that will change

Not looking for a brighter side,
Crooked steps will take me higher,
I don't care if you want to cry

Blood raining down,
Cuts a deep, deep river,
And we're diving

By crooked steps,
Right behind you

I'm a walking believer,
I'm a ghost and a healer,
Can't you see that I understand your mind?

By crooked steps
Right behind you