

# Soundgarden, Rhinosaur

Standing with my enemies  
Hung on my horns  
With haste and reverie  
Killing with charm

Only happy when you hurt  
Only deadly in a swarm  
Only healthy in the dirt  
Only empty in your arms

I play, I'm sick and tame  
Drawing the hordes  
I wait, and show the lame  
The meaning of harm  
The skulls beneath my feet  
Like feathers in sand  
I graze among the graves  
A feeling of peace

Only bending when you break  
Only feeding when you're cold  
Only healing when you ache  
Only feeling when you don't