Alice In Chains, Last of my kind

So young, so braise and so unholy I come to you in painted skies You're broken, taint your ancient story The living challenge you their lies Trapped in the cold outside There ain't no shelter And they want to force my hand Until I take what I wanted And break all their lies And defeat the fucking liars Smash all the temples And crawl through the rubble And cry to the fallen I'm the last of my kind still standing I'm the last of my kind still standing on the wall Oh, from out upon the hillside I live on what they've thrown away I go to sleep behind the eight ball I live to fight for one more day I'm trapped in the cold outside There ain't no shelter And they want to force my hand Until I take what I wanted And break all their lies And defeat the fucking liars Smash all the temples And crawl through the rubble And cry to the fallen Take what I wanted And break all the lies And defeat the fucking liars Smash all the temples And crawl through the rubble And cry to the fallen I'm the last of my kind still standing I'm the last of my kind still standing on the wall I'm the last of my kind still standing I'm the last of my kind still standing on the wall

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