

# Jerry Cantrell, Afterglow

Where you end and I begin there's no light  
A parasite who lives within a hingeless door  
Far below the surface there, breathe a heavy sigh  
Stand alone in a circle squared, preparing to try

Where you go, ash and cinders form the afterglow  
Blowing over

You never know the shapes are thin, drawn in shadow lines  
Dust and foam the state I'm in, a sense of pride

Where you go, ash and cinders form the afterglow  
Blowing over

Trying hard to bleed slower  
Hear you're sinking low... get lower  
Trying hard to bleed slower

Zeroes in my hand, and it's time  
Reach into the sand, come fill me again

Where you go, ash and cinders form the afterglow  
Blowing over  
Undertow, ash and cinders light the afterglow  
Sucking under

Trying hard to bleed slower  
Hear you're sinking low, I'm lower  
Trying hard to bleed slower