

# Jerry Cantrell, Anger Rising

Written by Jerry Cantrell

Alabama trailer park they call home

Boy standing at attention in the corner his own

Terrified, scorpion crawling the wall

By the way father, could you please beat me some more?

Anger rising up inside him yet again

Tell me you got a plan

Deaf and blind I'm living with the lepers and

You want to hold my hand

Cold Alaska, hiding, bundled up tight

Stretch aluminum foil 'cross the window at night

Mother crying, calling out up the stairs

By the way father, do you even care that I'm scared?

Chorus

Repeat chorus with "Devil rising up inside him yet again"

Generation three, solitary, alone

By the way father, created hell on my own

Chorus