

Jerry Cantrell, Feel The Void

I can't feel my life
Makes me want to cry
How bad i feel inside
Like I wanna die

Can't explain, won't apologize
Re-entry blown, while I was gone tilt of axis changed

Destination unknown
Wreckage in tow
Depression grows
I have no home

Consequences on accepted role
Discontented seeds, loveless garden thrown bitter crop to reap
Understanding hard-pressed won
Through me you feel the void from where the sad sounds come

Free return alone in time to see the sun go black