

Jerry Cantrell, Psychotic Break

Written by Jerry Cantrell

I feel the fear take hold

Reside in darkness, thrive where most won't go

Adrift, I curse this gift

And hope you never know

Feel like a psychotic break comin' on

Snapping two by fours

Punching holes in dry wall

Feel like a psychotic break comin' on

Chalking up my dead friends

And loved ones long gone

I feel the fear take hold

Reside in darkness, thrive where most won't go

Adrift, I curse my gift

And hope you never know

Feel like a psychotic break comin' on

Snapping two by fours

Punching holes in dry wall

Feel like a psychotic break comin' on

Thinking 'bout my dead friends

Whose voices ring on