

Pearl Jam, Dead Man

Sailing on my every step. Inching off of the earth.

Is magnified by the things I've done.

The thing that I've become.

Every lift of my hand. Coffee cup up, and back.

Is magnified by the things I've done. The things

I've seen. the things I've caused.

I'm a dead man walking.

The hammer that I once brung down now hovers over me.

Cast a shadow across, onto me.

The hallways are all mocking me.

What I've become they're all mocking me.

I'm a dead man walking. A dead man walking. A

dead man walking.

I'm a dead man walking. Dead man walking. Dead man walking.