

Soundgarden, Switch Opens

Hey you slaves go hang your owners
Draw your names among their ashes
Put your children on their thrones
Gather 'round and fall right down

Here at sundown nothing is when
Everything all right
Switch opens
Opening around and let's the garden rise
Switch is on

Hey you patients
Where's your surgeon
Left with your
Insides open
Hung your hearts out
On the table
Gather 'round and fall right down

Feel the air now
Stumbling and wander in the moonshine
Switch opens
Nothing is when everything is all right
Switch is on