God Smack

Alice In Chains

Care not for the men who wonder Straw that broke your back, you're under Cast all them aside who care Empty eyes and dead end stareDon't you know that none are blind To the lie, and you think I don't find what you hide?What in God's name have you done? Stick your arm for some real funFor the horse you've grown much fonder Than for me, that I don't ponder As the hair of one who bit you Smiling bite your own self, too And I think that you're not blind To the ones you left behind I'll be hereWhat in God's name have you done? Stick your arm for some real funSo be yearning all your life Twisting, turning like a knifeNow you know the reasons why Can't get high, or you will die Or you'll die What in God's name have you done? Stick your arm for some real fun So your sickness weighs a ton And God's name is smack for some Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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