

Nutshell - Alice In Chains Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Nutshell"

We chase misprinted lies

We face the path of time

And yet I fight

And yet I fight

This battle all alone

No one to cry to

No place to call home

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

My gift of self is raped

My privacy is raked

And yet I find

And yet I find
Repeating in my head
If I can't be my own
I'd feel better dead

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
