

S.O.S.

Jerry Cantrell

Didn't know what to say, nothing new to tell ya
Downtime I create, enter self-destructor
Sever all, no more ties, walk away from each other
I know you're my brother and I don't even know ya

Both beard and my face growing longer
The stench of decay growing stronger
Reality and dream intermingle
Contently swallow shit on a shingle

Reality and dream intermingle

Don't know what to say, nothing new to tell ya
Downtime I create, enter self-destructor
Sever all, no more ties, walk away from each other
I know you're my brother and I don't even know ya

Both beard and my face growing longer
The stench of decay growing stronger
Reality and dream intermingle
Contently swallow shit on a shingle

Reality and dream intermingle