

## Hung on a Hook

Alice In Chains

Hung on a hook I'm a mirror  
Cracked down the center I split you  
Counting the clouds in a storm behind your eyes

Show you the face of a man who  
Not that he wants but he has to  
Look at the thing he's become, what I see

I'm caught in a still life with no frame  
Sometimes people do, the world it don't change

Give up awaiting someday  
Future between a gun and your head

Pieces of me on a tile floor  
Look up at you as you change more  
Floating in fear I appear a hundred times

Hold a reflection inside me  
I cannot feel you are empty  
Throw me away  
I am broken not your time

I'm caught in a still life with no frame  
Sometimes people do, the world it don't change

Give up awaiting someday  
Future between a gun and your head

Not gonna save you  
Perform euthanasia