

Last of my Kind

Alice In Chains

So young so brazen so unholy
I come to you in painted skies
Your broken saint, your ancient story
The living challenge to their lies

Trapped in the cold outside
There ain't no shelter
They wanna force my hand
Until I ...

Take what I wanted, and
Break all the lies they
Feed, the fucking liars ...

Smash all the temples, and
Crawl through the rubble, and
Cry to the fallen

I'm the last of my kind still standing
I'm the last of my kind still standing
Down the law ...

A wolf alone upon the hillside
I live on what they throw away
I go to sleep behind the eightball
I live to fight for one more day

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There ain't no shelter
They wanna force my hand
'til I ...

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