**Chris Cornell** 

Eb B F Gm

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1. Every time the blood runs through my head, I hear the ring Something to remind me I'm not dead or caught in between I listen to the voice and what it says, it's never sweet Something I was born into, I guess, living in me

Gm F

R1: No price, nothin I pay will make it
Alright, nothin I see will make his
New sight, nothin I take will make me
Sleep at night, sleep at night

Eb B

F Gm

R2: When I look within I feel like I should be runnin, runnin runnin

I will never save this feeling till I feel nothin nothin no thin nothin

Gm F

I am the enemy, enemy, enemy inside of me enemy, enemy, enemy (2x)

Eb B F Gm

2. Every time I take another breath, I feel the sting Everyone around me seems so numb, I feel everything

R1: No price, nothin I pay will make it...

R2: When I look within...

Eb B F Gm

\*: Taking my time to untangle the liars and stare into my sanit  $\boldsymbol{v}$ 

Dropping the hammer and pulling the trigger, I know now the bullet is me

Gm F

I am the enemy.... inside of me....

I am the enemy, enemy enemy inside of me enemy enemy ( 3x)