

Atone

Jerry Cantrell

Hounded by a feeling that I've known
Following everywhere I go

Falling ashes never done
Turn to flame under the sun
Guilty of some crime

Gotta find a way to atone
Gotta find a way to atone
Trying to find a way to atone

Don't much care to be the other me
One that plays the role of enemy

Falling ashes never done
Turn to flame under the sun
Running out of time

Gotta find a way to atone
Gotta find a way to atone
Trying to find a way to atone

Tenderly lay me down
Touch my face and speak to me like a child
I want to believe I'll never drown
Can ascend
No release or reprieve to be found

Now seldom seen on the run
Aren't both sides the wrong end of a gun?

Falling ashes never done
Turn to flame under the sun
Somehow crossed a line

Gotta find a way to atone
Gotta find a way to atone
Trying to find a way to atone
Why?

To be judged, stand and deliver
Half-starved, choke on the splinters
Have mercy, can you be the giver?
To speak my cursed name