Dickeye

Jerry Cantrell

Once round outside and check the door Only thing he came here lookin' for One man wasting another man One hand washes the other hand Born traitor, soul fader

Stoplight flashes in the street
Injected concrete hide bloody feet
Armed and shining in his hands
Cold metallic green, he don't give a damn
Born traitor, soul fader

Down come the hammer, fall my god, you say Once again the big dog has his day One man wasting another man One hand washes the other hand Born traitor, soul fader

One man wasting another man
Born traitor
One hand washes the other hand
Born traitor
One man wasting another man
Born traitor
One hand washes the other hand
Soul fader