

Nobody Breaks You

Jerry Cantrell

Shedding violence, tended to withdraw
Charming serpent, do the belly crawl
Paint chips cracking, flaking off the brain
Tide slapped pilings, revel the pain

Get out (there's something inside you)
Get out (feeling like)

Nobody breaks you like you in your heart
No one could write a more self-hating part
Loathing the author who doctors the chart
Nobody breaks you like you in your heart

Die
Do or die

Echo's crying, ringing lonely tone
Shipwrecked surprises, gnawing at the bone
No small comfort taken with the news
Ingrown, silent, kill yourself with you

Get out (there's something inside you)
Get out (feeling like I do)
Get out (there's something inside you)
Get out (feeling like)

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