

I grew up in the country, listening to all types of music. Anything from Hank Jr to Eminem. But one thing that was jammed in my neck of the woods was Alice In Chains. And the way Layne Staley sang grabbed you and made you listen to what he was saying. It made you actually feel the words and that inspires me to write about what I feel. And I want people just to hear it.

And we chase misprinted lies
And we face that path of time
And yet I fight, and yet I fight this battle all alone
No one to cry to, no place to call home

Oooh... Oooh...
Oooh... Oooh...

My gift of self is raped
And my privacy is raked
And yet I find, and yet I find
Repeating in my head
If I can't be my own, I'd feel better dead

Oooh... Oooh...
Oooh... Oooh...