

Pearl Jam, Dead Man Walking

Sailing on my every step
Inching off of the earth...
It's magnified
by the things I've done
The thing that I've become

Every lift of my hand,
Coffee cup up and back,
Is magnified
by the things I've done
The things I've seen, the things I've caused,
I'm a dead man walking.

The hammer that I once brought down now hovers over me.
Casts a shadow, a cross/across onto me.

The hallways are all mocking me.
What I've become they're all mocking me.

I'm a dead man walking. A dead man walking. A dead man walking.
I'm a dead man walking. Dead man walking. Dead man walking.