

# Soundgarden, Entering

I'm entering  
Without a sound  
I'm entering  
On wings I've found  
A million miles  
Of covered ground  
I'm entering, entering yeah  
Well I'm entering

I'm entering  
Without a sound  
I'm entering  
On wings I've found  
A million miles  
Of covered ground  
I'm entering, I'm entering yeah  
Well I'm entering, yeah, yeah

I'm entering  
Bleeding hearts, two lights, goodness, stable  
Glass on bars won't hold me back  
Without a sound  
Or a thought  
I'm entering  
I'm entering

Oh yeah without a sound  
I'm entering, entering  
On wings I've found  
A million, million miles, a million miles  
Well I'm entering, entering, entering, entering, entering, entering, entering yeah