

Soundgarden, Limo Wreck

Tears of the feeble
Hands of the slaves
Skin of the mothers
Mouths of the babes
Building the towers
Belongs to the sky
When the whole thing
Comes crashing down
Don't ask me why

Under the shelf
The shelf of the sky
Two eyes, two suns
Too heavenly blinds
Swallowing rivers
Belongs to the sea
When the whole thing washes away
Don't run to me

I'll be going down
For the rest of the slide
While the rest of you
Harvest the gold

And the wreck of you
Is the death of you all
And the wreck of you
Is the break
And the fall
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the death of you all
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the break and the fall

Under the red
Break of the lights
Heroes in stretches
Inch to the site
Blowing the pieces
Belong to the wind
When the whole thing
Blows away
I won't pretend

I'll be going down
For the rest of the slide
While the rest of you
Harvest the souls

And the wreck of you
Is the death of you all
And the wreck of you
Is the break
And the fall
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the death of you all
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the break and the fall

Behind the blood red break of the lights
Lies the wreck of you for the rest of your life

And the wreck of you
Is the death of you all

And the wreck of you
Is the break
And the fall
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the death of you all
I'm the wreck of you
I'm the break and the fall