

# God Smack

## Alice In Chains

Care not for the men who wonder  
Straw that broke your back, you're under  
Cast all them aside who care  
Empty eyes and dead end stare Don't you know that none are blind  
To the lie, and you think I don't find what you hide? What in God's name have you done?  
Stick your arm for some real fun For the horse you've grown much fonder  
Than for me, that I don't ponder  
As the hair of one who bit you  
Smiling bite your own self, too  
And I think that you're not blind  
To the ones you left behind  
I'll be here What in God's name have you done?  
Stick your arm for some real fun So be yearning all your life  
Twisting, turning like a knife Now you know the reasons why  
Can't get high, or you will die  
Or you'll die  
What in God's name have you done?  
Stick your arm for some real fun  
So your sickness weighs a ton  
And God's name is smack for some

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>