

# Sludge Factory

## Alice In Chains

Owe... Oh yeah...  
Owe... Oh yeah...  
Owe You insult me in my home  
You're forgiven this time  
Things go well, you're eyes dilate  
You shake, and I'm high  
Look in my eyes deep and watch  
The clouds change with time  
20 hours won't print  
My picture milk carton size  
Carton size, carton size, carton size  
Call me up congratulations  
Ain't the real why  
There's no pressures besides brilliance  
Let's say by day 9  
Endless corporate ignorance lets  
Me control time  
By the way, by the way (echo) Once again you see an in  
Discolored skin gives you away  
So afraid you kindly gurgle out a date  
For me Owe... Oh yeah...  
Owe... Oh yeah...  
Owe  
Now the body of one soul I adore  
Wants to die  
You have always told me you'd  
Not live past 25  
I say stay long enough to repay  
all who caused strife Once again you see an in  
Discolored skin gives you away  
So afraid you kindly gurgle out a date  
For me Once again you see an in  
Discolored skin gives you away  
So afraid you kindly gurgle out a date  
For me Owe... Oh yeah...

Owe... Oh yeah (I bear true and an existing witness to this barrel of monkeys. A self-proclaimed immoral success, perfected by each whereof; individually deadly, and equally so and spread about the surrendered troops, for even thousands of miles cannot tear apart their communication, or the lack thereof. Vultures, liars, thieves: each proclaim their innocence in no suggestion or rhyme, your weapon is contained in the wrecking of keeping the desired effect.

The breaking of the spirit thwarts the whole being.) Your weapon is guilt  
Your weapon is guilt

Your weapon is guilt  
Guilt

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>