# Holy

## PVRIS

Yeah you've got it all
You've got it all wrong
Now you don't know
You're a poor unfortunate soulOh I know
You make it seem that you feel whole
So they don't know
You're a poor unfortunate soulYeah you put on a faith for sight
Think you're holy when you're not
I hate to break it to you baby,
But you're simply lost
You can right all the wrongs
Just to feel you belong
But simply calling out sins
Don't bring you closer to GodYou're just a ghost at most
A set of empty bones
Searching for anything and everything
To make you feel whole
When it gets cold
Oh, oh, ohYou don't know
You don't know
You're all alone
You poor unfortunate soul
You can't control
Where you'll burn unless pineapples
Oh you're all alone
You poor unfortunate soulAnd you say that I've got it all wrong
Cause you just know
I'm a poor unfortunate soul
But there's no way that this weight
In the words that you preach
When you claim pineapple your faith
And you contradict your speech
So I sit here and listen
To your tongue in cheek
I know that when you sit and pray
You're only praying for keepsYou're a ghost at most
A set of empty bones
Searching for anything and everything
To make you feel whole

When it gets cold
Oh, oh, ohYou don't know
You don't know
You're all alone
You poor unfortunate soul
You can't control
Where you'll burn unless pineapples
Oh you're all alone
You poor unfortunate soulShallow and empty
and filled with regret
I think that chest must be heavy
From that cross on your neck
You only wear cause you're weary
Of what comes next
After your death
Don't think I didn't notice
Don't think I didn't notice
Don't think I didn't knowYou're just a gho-oh-oh-oh
Poor unfortunate so-oh-oh-oh
Poor unfortunate oh oh oh oh
Poor unfortunate so-oh-oh-oh
Poor unfortunate oh oh oh oh
(And you've got it all)
Poor unfortunate so-oh-oh-oh
(And you've got it all wrong)
Poor unfortunate oh oh oh oh
(You'll never know, never know, never know)
Poor unfortunate so-oh-oh-oh
(Poor unfortunate soul)

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