Unnatural Act

L.A. Guns

Pretty as a picture hanging on the wall
But the wall is cracking and you, you're gonna fall
The world is tumbling and your colors bleed
Your frame is so tight that you, you gotta get free
Feel this, I feel nothing
Fear this, I fear nothing
Feel this, I feel nothing
Fear this, feel me!
Pray for me, I'm turned around
Something lost, that can't be found
Beneath my feet there is no ground
Oh my God what is that sound
It's the most unnatural act, unnatural act
It's the most unnatural act, unnatural act
It's the most unnatural act, unnatural act
It's the most unnatural act, unnatural act
Deader than a doorknob, lying in the ground
But your body warms me and you, you can't make a sound
Your flesh is frigid and your lips are blue
But your words were colder when I used to love you
Feel this, I feel nothing
Fear this, I fear nothing
Feel this, I feel nothing
Fear this, fear me!
Pray for me, I'm turned around
Something lost that can't be found
Beneath my feet there is no ground
Oh my God what is that sound

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