

Schramms, The "Unlucky"

Visit "[Unlucky](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're not my brother, not at all
You saved my sister - so what
A string of luck was all it was
You better be careful, I'm gonna f*** you up

You're not my brother
Look at your eyes - they're a different color
And a different size
So what's behind those puppy dog eyes?

Don't cross the line, it's a very thin line
It's a gray shade, called a masquerade
If you don't show me I'll rip it off
Right down to the bone

You peer down with eagle eyes
At the one thing that ties
Me to life and love
You suck it out with vampire blood

My mother's crazy she has this side
She has sympathy for the devil's eyes
And though disguised as pure love
A forgotten son should fit like a glove

But behind the mask there is a task
I've acquired a rash that seems to itch
I just might scratch it
Yeah I just might scratch it until it bleeds

You peer down with eagle eyes
At the one thing that ties
Me to life and love
You suck it out with vampire blood

Visit [Schramms, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.