

# I Mother Earth "Soft Bomb Salad"

Visit "[Soft Bomb Salad](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Inside of a moment shines the wet unbelievable  
Beside every problem there's a rat under siege  
And broken with all the right drugs  
In time, in depth, in present tense  
I'm cold and awful, yes I know  
Uptight, intent on making sense  
We are who we are

Instead of a motion there's a rest unachievable  
Because in a cold wind there's a laugh underneath  
Unspoken in all the right tongues

In time, in depth, in present tense  
I'm cold and awful, yes I know  
Uptight intent on making sense

We are who we are  
In mind and breath, in my own head  
I'm so unpopular, I know  
In life and death, and second chance  
We are who we are

And half along  
Were slaughtered in song  
When left alone  
We were unsafe  
When all is done  
To be honestly numb  
is all I can be lying here  
Awake

A mild psychosis holds my hand underneath it all  
A kind of ferocious old regret on its knees  
And groping for just the right gun

Visit [I Mother Earth](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.