

L.A. Guns

"Unnatural Act"

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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

{Chorus}:
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's lost that can't be found
Beneath my feet there is no ground
Oh my God, what is that sound

{4x}
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

{Chorus}

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