

Soil "Unreal"

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

Sit back bare your cross to me
Oh, won't I listen
God, damn have I burned my hands
On what's been missing

I feel, unreal
Every time I try and stop to feel
Pick me up my friend
Let me start again

You fucked me
Behind this garden
Don't fuck me

Long before I could even see
You're what was missing
Twisting deep inside of me
Forever missing the glistening

I feel, unreal
Every time I try and stop to feel
Pick me up my friend
Hold closed your hand

You fucked me
Behind this garden
Don't fuck me

Can you see all the clear skin in front of me
Can you see, can you see, what you wanna see
Can you see there's a little spot of light in me
Can you see, can you tell I'm fucked

Bleed emotions
Bleed emotions

You sat back, gave your soul to me
But did I listen
God damn, did I burn my hands?
On what was missing, the glistening

I feel, unreal

Every time I try and stop to feel
Pick me up my friend
Hold closed my hand

You fucked me
Behind this garden
You fucked me
Behind this garden
Don't fuck me

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.