

Vanilla Fudge

"Molton"

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Something is taking over
My brain is like a motor
Release me from these binds
Help me free my mind
Everyone's so disguised
Cant find truth in their eyes
Living this masquerade
Everyone's so afraid
Chorus:
To die is all we got
6 feet down our bodies rot
As our souls get released
Next our carcass lays deceased
Can't get it outta my head--8x
This is vitality
Someone Explain to me
I keep on seeing illusions
Of living institutions
Chorus:
To die is all we got
6 feet down our bodies rot
As our souls get released
Next our carcass lays deceased
Can't get it outta my head--8x
Don't wake me I'm feelin fine
I'm outta here in another time
I'm more alive even after I'm dead
Remember me with every breath
I am a holy soldier
I am a holy soldier
I am a holy soldier
I am a holy soldier

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