

## Unnatural Act

L.A. Guns

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

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 lost, that can't be found  
Beneath my feet there is no ground  
Oh my God what is that sound

It's the most unnatural act, unnatural act  
It's the most unnatural act, unnatural act  
It's the most unnatural act, unnatural act  
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

Feel this, I feel nothing  
Fear this, I fear nothing  
Feel this, I feel nothing  
Fear this, fear me!  
Pray for me, I'm turned around  
Something lost that can't be found  
Beneath my feet there is no ground  
Oh my God what is that sound