

## It's Not Real

The Greenhorns

Twisted finger, you drag me down  
You're so strange well, traps my mind  
It's an evil from within  
Alone in darkness, a terror begins

On the floor  
I can't move  
I can't see  
I can't breathe  
It's not real (x 4)

Swirling laughter stabs my ears  
Lost forever on that tempting shore  
It's a darkness that grows inside  
Fading picture that haunts my mind

On the floor  
I can't move  
I can't see  
I can't breathe  
It's not real (x 4)

Twisted finger, you drag me down  
You're so strange well, traps my mind  
It's an evil from within  
Alone in darkness, a terror begins

On the floor  
I can't move  
I can't see  
I can't breathe  
It's not real (x 4)