

Molton

Vanilla Ice

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

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 virtuality
Someone Explain to me
I keep on seeing illusions
Of living institutions

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
Dont 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