

Vanilla Ice, Molton

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 virtuality

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
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