

# Everything Is Real

Icon of Coil

Thousand rivers from the same tear  
Protects me keeps me safe  
Wheel of fortune shapes the landscape  
Record memories on tape

Still the thought of happiness haunts me  
Like a lost soul in a house  
Maybe one day it will catch me  
And give me the skill to breathe

Sequence my thoughts  
'Cause nothing seems real  
Keep my heart in steady beat as I download the end

Do you believe in anything  
The pieces play a game  
Do you believe anything is real  
Struggle to harvest the seed that breeds shame  
The pieces play a game  
Do you believe anything is real  
Tell me how it feels

I have no will, no soul, no courage  
Only oil runs through my heart  
Can't feel no pain  
Can't feel sorrow and I've never experienced joy

How would it be to make a choice  
Walking through the days of wonder  
Confused I wait for death  
Unable to lie to rest

sequensce my thoughts  
'Cause nothing seems real  
Keep my heart in steady beat as I download a soul

Do you believe in anything  
The pieces play a game  
Do you believe anything is real  
Struggle to harvest the seed that breeds shame  
The pieces play a game  
Do you believe anything is real  
Tell me how it feels

Now I know what it feels to hate  
Destructive with intention  
And I know the lust of love  
And the pain that you've carried

My courage makes me bleed  
My body is de-composing  
My envy for a soul  
Mistake

you would believe anything  
The pieces play a game  
You would believe everything is real

You struggle to harvest the seed that breeds hate  
The pieces play a game  
You would believe everything is real  
Tell me how it feels (to have a soul)