

# Holy

## PVRIS

Yeah, you've got it all,  
But you've got it all wrong.  
No, you don't know  
You're a poor unfortunate soul.  
Oh I know,  
You make it seem that you feel whole,  
So they don't know  
You're a poor unfortunate soul. Yeah you put on a faith facade,  
Think you're holy when you're not.  
I hate to break it to you baby,  
But you're simply lost.  
You can right all the wrongs just to feel you belong,  
But simply calling out sins don't bring you closer to God.  
You're just a ghost at most,  
A set of empty bones,  
Searching for anything and everything to make you feel whole,  
When it gets cold, oh oh oh.  
You don't know.  
No you don't know.  
Oh you're all alone,  
You poor unfortunate soul.  
You can't control where your body lets you go.  
Oh you're all alone,  
You poor unfortunate soul. And you say that I've got it all wrong.  
'Cause you just know I'm a poor unfortunate soul. But there's no way that there's weight in the  
words that you preach,  
When you're claiming your faith and you contradict your speech.  
So I sit here and listen to your tongue and cheek,  
I know that when you sit and pray you're only praying for keeps.  
Cause you're a ghost at most,  
A set of empty bones,  
Searching for anything and everything to make you feel whole,  
When it gets cold, oh oh oh.  
You don't know.  
No you don't know.  
Oh you're all alone,  
You poor unfortunate soul.  
You can't control where your body lets you go.  
Oh you're all alone,  
You poor unfortunate soul. You're shallow and empty and filled with regret.  
I think that chest must be heavy from that cross on your neck  
You only wear 'cause you're wary of what comes next after your death.

Don't think I didn't notice. Don't think I didn't notice. Don't think I didn't know you're just a po-  
oh-oh-oh  
Poor unfortunate so-o-o-oul  
Poor unfortunate so-o-o-oul  
Poor unfortunate so-o-o-oul  
Poor unfortunate And you've got it all (poor unfortunate so-o-o-oul)  
You've got it all wrong (poor unfortunate so-o-o-oul)  
No you'll never know, never know, never know (poor unfortunate so-o-o-oul)  
You're a poor unfortunate soul. Don't think I didn't notice.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>