

Where Is My Soul

Finn Brothers

Wick in the candle
What lies beneath
Look in the shadows
And the spaces in between
A vision ghosted
Appearing on my screen
Soul, where is my soul
Where is my soul
I seek contentment
I'm acting still
All airs and graces
With a smile before you kill
Hold back the hostile crowd
Before they trample you down
Soul, where is my soul
Where is my soul
I'll go up
With my conscience clean
Down below
They're looking for me
And I know
You've got my soul
Oh, holy ancient
I'll smoke you up
I'll take your wisdom
And I'll turn it into dust
You fill my ashtray
The one I've come to trust
Soul, where is my soul
Where is my soul
Soul, where is my soul
Where is my soul
Soul, you've lost control
Of all you've had
Soul, where is my soul
Your will so bad