

We use in every language, the word "soul", easily
L'Âme en French, every language uses it
And you don't know what it is, really, where to place it
But I must say, it's been a metaphysical power somehow
It's just eminent, you know
It's a physical risk as I told you before
In my concept, they don't use much thought
But there is something, look, there is something I know now [?]

But I could not believe it now
It's something unbelievable
It's the only word I've seen that's there
And that's always what I want
So I'd siphoned out thy meaning now
It's dark enough to see the land
It's not confusing me, I swear
Illusioned under thought

I don't know, I don't know what thy do myself
Take it or, take it or leave it, what was left
I don't know, I don't know what thy do myself
Take it or, take it

But unfathomably, we go
Collecting word of meaning shows
Suspecting friends and heeding force
It's as empty as it seems
And evidently, feelings grow
She's hungry and she's here for you
Undone, we haven't seen enough
An accent is in need

I don't know, I don't know what thy do myself
Take it or, take it or leave it, what was left
I don't know, I don't know what thy do myself
Take it or, take it all

I don't know, I don't know what thy do myself
Take it or, take it

Every language
The word "soul"