

Heart and Soul

Rosetta Stone

It's all the same down here
In the house of life
Spiritual sickness
Behind your cryptic lines
Imagine all of what this used to hold
A cloak of beauty is thrown
No purity can be deceived
A change of face
A change of heart and soul
Heart and soul

You can learn to control
This fear of yours

Walk the fine line
Between all closing doors
No purity can be deceived
A change of face
A change of heart and soul
Heart and soul

Imagine all of what this used to hold
A cloak of beauty is thrown
No purity can be deceived
A change of face
A change of heart and soul
Heart and soul