

Theologians

Donavon Frankenreiter

Theologians
They don't know nothing
About my soul
About my soul

I'm an ocean
An abyss in motion
Slow motion
Slow motion

Inlitterati lumen fidei
God is with us everyday
That illiterati light
Is with us every night

Theologians
That don't know nothing
About my soul
Oh, they don't know

They thin my heart with little things
And my life with change
So many ways
I find more missing every day

Theologians
They don't know nothing
About my soul
Oh, they don't know

I'm going away
You can look for me
For where I'm going you cannot come

No one's gonna take my life from me
I lay it down and a ghost is born
A ghost is born, a ghost is born

I'm an ocean, I'm all emotion
You know I'm a cherry ghost
I'm a cherry ghost
Oh yeah, a cherry ghost
I said, "I'm a cherry ghost"