

# 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