

Holy Ghost

Low

Some holy ghost
Keeps me hanging on
Hanging on
Some holy ghost
Keeps me hanging on
Hanging on

I feel the hands
But I don't see anyone
Anyone
I feel the hands
But I don't see anyone
It's there and gone

Feeds my passion for transcendence
Turns my water into wine
Makes me wish I was empty

Now I don't know much
But I can tell when something's wrong
And something's wrong
But some holy ghost
Keeps me
Oooh oooh...