

## Ethereal Soul

Tad Morose

Do believe her  
She's telling you to go, go  
Don't just stand there  
Your life's on the line and  
When you leave here  
Your body's screaming no, no  
Just go on don't look over your shoulder

What's her secret  
Just can't tell can you  
She's the seer  
The voice of what's coming  
Who's the maker  
Just don't know do you  
Someone called her the bringer of reason

I do not know at all  
but I do know this

I believe in my ethereal soul  
singing as one

Flesh and spirit alike  
Why I meet her  
I tell you I don't know, know  
Make your stand here  
Your life's on the line and  
If you leave here  
You'd better take it slow, slow  
Turn your back  
and at last you will know her