

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