

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