

Tad Morose, When The Spirit Rules The World

In the darkness my mind goes on
Chasing memories I've lost
Lived my life now I pay the cost
in the spirit world

When she calls me I must be gone
Speak in tongues I don't know
So I ask you could I be wrong
Must be something I've done

When the spirit rules the world
and your prayers have all been heard
I'm still turning in my sleep
Ooh, what wrong have I done

Mystic hands surely rule my fate
and I wait for the day
Had I known, had I not been late
Oh but surely I'd strayed