

# The Finn Brothers, Where Is My Soul

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