

# Soft Cell, Soul Inside

The wind in my hair  
And the black in my eyes  
I was holding back tears  
As I reeled with surprise  
There was no one to phone  
I just chewed at the time  
I was waving goodbye  
To control of my mind

And the beat of my heart  
Marks the passing of time  
And I just wanna scream to the sky  
There are times when my mind is an explosion of feelings  
I'm trying to hold on to the soul inside

I go looking for lies  
In your play-the-game eyes  
But I couldn't find the way out  
The where's or the why's  
Should I laugh  
Should I cry  
Should I live  
Should I die?  
It's a wild celebration of feelings inside

And the beat of my heart  
Marks the passing of time  
And I just wanna scream to the sky  
And there are times when my mind is an explosion of feelings  
I'm trying to hold on to the soul inside (x3)

(I've got to hold on to the soul inside)

Inside...  
It's a wild celebration  
(It's a wild)  
It a wild celebration of feelings inside  
And it's tearing me...  
And it's tearing me up  
It's a wild...  
It's a wild celebration of feelings inside

It's a wild... it's a wild...  
Celebration of feelings inside

And I'm trying to hold on  
And I'm trying to hold on  
And I'm trying  
Hold on....

Feelings.... inside....