

# Tad Morose, Ethereal Soul

Do believe her  
Shes telling you to go, go  
Don't just stand there  
Your lifes on the line and  
When you leave here  
Your bodys screaming no, no  
Just go on dont look over your shoulder

Whats her secret  
Just cant tell can you  
Shes the seer  
The voice of whats coming  
Who's the maker  
Just dont 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 dont know, know  
Make your stand here  
Your lifes 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