

# The Church, Unsubstantiated

Ghost in flesh, I can see but you can't see  
As we begin our descent into vanity  
She's an X-ray of a woman  
And she walks right out of the film  
Dematerializes slowly  
Scatters into the air  
Unsubstantiated  
Unsubstantiated  
In the end, I can see but you can't see  
The train is gone, we're alone in Germany  
And the countryside is all golden  
When the dream dissolves with a hiss  
She's an X-ray of a woman  
And she walks right out of the film  
Unsubstantiated  
Unsubstantiated  
Hollowly, she whispers, follow me  
Hollowly, she whispers, follow me  
Ghost in flesh, I can see but you can't see  
Decide to see what happens and it comes suddenly  
Like an archetype of a lover  
In the distance you will stand  
And the countryside is all golden  
When the dream dissolves with a hiss  
Unsubstantiated  
Unsubstantiated  
Hollowly, she whispers, follow me  
Hollowly, she whispers, follow me