

Moenia

"Got Your Soul"

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It's not what you're doing
It's the current deep below
It's not what you're thinking
It's the passion that doesn't show
And it's the smile in your heart
As it's tearing apart
Talking about your soul
It's not what you're buying
Don't need a guru or a priest
It's not what you're selling
Though some may offer you a piece
And it's the pools in your eyes
When a human thing dies
Talking about your soul
Doesn't matter who you are
Doesn't matter 'bout your scar
Brother, you got your soul
Doesn't matter what they steal
They can't touch anything real
Sister, hang on to your soul
(guitar solo)
Doesn't matter who you are
Doesn't matter 'bout your scar
Brother, you got your soul
Doesn't matter what they steal
They can't touch anything real
Sister, hang on to your soul
Doesn't matter how I change
Deep inside I'm still the same
Father, that's my soul
Doesn't matter where we go
I'll always love you and I'll know you
Mother, by your soul

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