

# Holy Ghost

Low

Some holy ghost  
Keeps me hanging on  
Hanging on  
Some holy ghost  
Keeps me hanging on  
Hanging on

I feel the hands  
But I don't see anyone  
Anyone  
I feel the hands  
But I don't see anyone  
It's there and gone

Feeds my passion for transcendence  
Turns my water into wine  
Makes me wish I was empty

Now I don't know much  
But I can tell when something's wrong  
And something's wrong  
But some holy ghost  
Keeps me  
Oooh oooh...