

Title : Where Is Your Soul?

Composer : Ken Lim (Kenneth T K Lim)

Lyricist : Ken Lim (Kenneth T K Lim)

It's a lovely city in the sun
There's money to be made for everyone
The streets are so clean, there's a lot of green
There's a lot to be thankful for

Such a lovely city in the sun
There's money to be made for everyone
You can dine like a king
you can buy anything
But have you asked what you're living for?

And I hope you don't mind me asking this
'cause, something to me seems to be amiss
Where is your soul, my brother?
Where is your soul, my sister?
Where is your soul, my friend?
Oh where is your soul, in the end?

Such a busy city in the sun
Money to be made, no time for fun
The Condo, the Car, those other damn C's
Is that what you're living for?

And what's this I sense, is it fear in the air?
Then I got to ask: do you really care?
What do you fear, my brother?
What do you fear, my sister?
What do you fear, my friend?
Oh what do you fear in the end?

And I hope you don't mind me asking this
There's got to be more to life than this
Where is your soul, my brother?
Where is your soul, my sister?
Where is your soul, my friend?
Oh where is your soul in the end?