

# Enjambre - Ambrosia

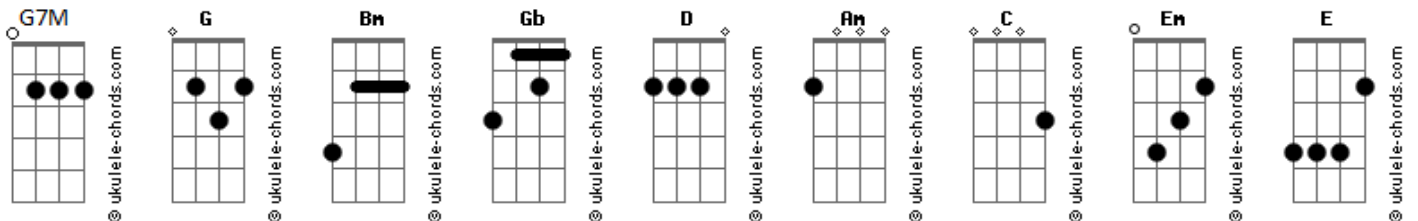
tom:  
G

Look at me bleed  
G7M  
Filled up with dreams  
Bm  
It's a self inflicted gangrene  
G  
Torn into bits  
G7M  
Losing my weeps  
Bm  
It's a self infected disease  
Gb G G7M  
So exist  
( Gb G G7M D )

G G7M  
I might believe  
Bm  
I rather sleep than to look around and see  
G  
All of the grief that made us creeps  
Bm  
I'll sink my head now in a machine  
Am  
A surrogate  
C  
Body I'll get  
Em D  
I'll be bionic, then I'll forget  
G Em  
Ambrosia take both of my hands  
E Am  
Synchronize my motions  
D  
I'll fit your demands  
( D )

G7M  
Nevertheless  
G  
I'm still depressed  
Bm  
And by all of this obsessed  
G7M  
I am a fool  
G  
I am just fuel

## Acordes



Bm  
I am an apparatus's tool

Am  
A surrogate  
C  
Body I'll get  
Em D  
I'll be bionic, then I'll forget  
G Em  
Ambrosia take both of my hands  
E Am  
Synchronize my motions  
D  
I'll fit your demands  
G  
Make me feel commotion  
Em E  
Hypnotizing trance  
Am D  
I live in Ambrosia, Ambrosia commands  
G  
Ambrosia commands  
G7M Am C D  
G Em E  
Ambrosia take both of my hands  
Am  
Synchronize my motions  
D  
I'll fit your demands  
G  
Make my feel commotion  
Em E  
Hypnotizing trance  
Am D  
I live in Ambrosia, Ambrosia commands  
G Em E  
Ambrosia take both of my hands  
Am  
Synchronize my motions  
D  
I'll fit your demands  
G  
I live in Ambrosia (take both of my hands)

Am  
Ambrosia (take both of my hands)  
G  
Ambrosia (take both of my hands)  
Am  
Ambrosia (take both of my hands)  
G G7M  
Ambrosia