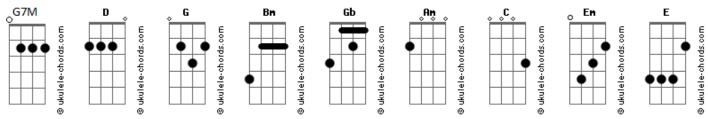


## **Enjambre - Ambrosia**

```
tom:
                                                                    Αm
       G
                                                                A surrogate
Look at me bleed
                                                                Body I'll get
Filled up with dreams
                                                                       Em
                                                                I'll be bionic, then I'll forget
It's a self inflicted gangrene
                                                                Ambrosia take both of my hands
Torn into bits
                                                                               Am
                                                                Synchronize my motions
Losing my weeps
                                                                I'll fit your demands
It's a self infected desease
                                                                Make me feel commotion
Gb G G7M
                                                                             Em E
                                                               Hypnotizing trance
So exist
                                                                               \mathsf{Am}
Gb G G7M D
                                                                I live in Ambrosia, Ambrosia commands
                                                                Ambrosia commands
I might believe
                                                                G7M Am C D
I rather sleep than to look around and see
All of the grief that made us creeps
                                                                Ambrosia take both of my hands
I'll sink my head now in a machine
                                                                Synchronize my motions
                                                                I'll fit your demands
A surrogate
Body I'll get
                                                                Make my feel commotion
I'll be bionic, then I'll forget
                                                               Hypnotizing trance
                                                                              Αm
                                                                I live in Ambrosia, Ambrosia commands
Ambrosia take both of my hands
Synchronize my motions
                                                                Ambrosia take both of my hands
I'll fit your demands
                                                                Synchronize my motions
                                                                I'll fit your demands
Nevertheless
                                                                I live in Ambrosia (take both of my hands)
I'm still depressed
And by all of this obsessed
                                                                Ambrosia (take both of my hands)
I am a fool
                                                                Ambrosia (take both of my hands)
                                                                 Am
I am just fuel
                                                                Ambrosia (take both of my hands)
                                                                Ambrosia
```

## **Acordes**



I am an apparatus's tool