

Enjambre - Ambrosia

tom:
D

G
Look at me bleed
G
Filled up with dreams
Bm
It's a self inflicted gangrene
G
Torn into bits

G
Losing my weeps
Bm
It's a self infected disease
Gb G G
So exist

Gb G G D

G G
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

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

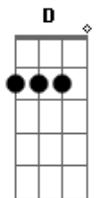
G Am C D

G Em E
Ambrosia take both of my hands
Am
Synchronize my motions
D
I'll fit your demands

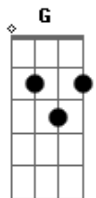
G
Make my feel commotion
Em E
Hypnotizing trance
Am D
I live in Ambrosia, Ambrosia commands
G Em E
Ambrosia take both of my hands
Am
Synchronize my motions
D
I'll fit your demands
G
I live in Ambrosia (take both of my hands)

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

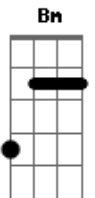
Acordes



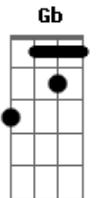
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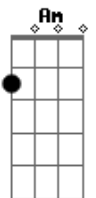
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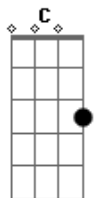
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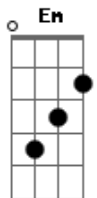
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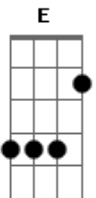
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