

## **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 G
                                                                             Em E
                                                               Hypnotizing trance
So exist
                                                               I live in Ambrosia, Ambrosia commands
Gb G G D
                                                               Ambrosia commands
I might believe
                                                                G 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
                                                               Hypnotizing trance
I'll be bionic, then I'll forget
                                                                              Αm
Ambrosia take both of my hands
                                                               I live in Ambrosia, Ambrosia commands
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
```

I am an apparatus's tool

## **Acordes**

