

## **Motionless In White - Contemptress**

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Intro: RIFF
                                                                 Save me!
                                                                 Prechorus 2
                                                                                                          C
Intro: Em
                                                                 You burn like a cigarette,
                                                                 I took my time to suck you in.
Fm Dm C Bdim
                                                                                                                C
                                                                 So take me out of my head,
Am C
                                                                 And spread your ashes on my skin.
Am F
Am C
                                                                 Chorus
F Dm
                                                                 Against the wall, we fall from grace,
Verse 1
                                                                                                         Dm
                                                                 The pain we love is taking shape.
In darkness, you're all around me,
                                                                                                                      C
                                                                 A burning lust to touch the flame,
I know our future, I feel your body.
                                                                 Over and over again.
What if I told you that I planned this?
                                                                 We've played this role a thousand times,
                                                                                                                   \mathsf{Dm}
What if I want to lose control?
                                                                 The same old script, just different lies.
What if I take the blame and become the drug
                                                                 You disappear without a trace,
And dissolve as you swallow?
                                                                 Concealing the crimes on your face.
Prechorus 1
                                                                 Fall!
Covered in your silhouette,
                                                                 Am C
Elated for your bitter end.
                                                                 Am C
                                                  C
                                                                 Am C
Don't hide the shame from our lips,
                                                                 Bridge
Glowing in amber, burn in sin.
                                                                 Your skin like winter, I felt you shiver.
Chorus
                                                                 I heard you whisper, but the pills were quicker.
Against the wall, we fall from grace,
                                                                 I watched you wither,
The pain we love is taking shape.
                                                                 I am the killer!
A burning lust to touch the flame,
Over and over again.
We've played this role a thousand times,
                                                                 Chorus
The same old script, just different lies.
                                                                 Against the wall, we fall from grace,
You disappear without a trace,
                                                                 The pain we love is taking shape.
Concealing the crimes on your face.
                                                                 A burning lust to touch the flame,
Verse 2
                                                                 Over and over again.
                                                                                                                          C
Beneath all the pleasure, all you are is pain,
                                                                 We beg like dirt and flesh disarms
                                                                                                       Dm
And you deserve every second of your suffering.
                                                                 We built it up, to fall apart
                                                                                                            C
But yet I can't stop, crawling to your doorstep,
                                                                 Even the honesty was fake
Every time you beckon,
                                                                 Concealing the crimes on your face
I'm self destructing, trust in nothing,
                                                                 Am
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## **Acordes**

