

Radical Face - Holy Branches

Tom: A

Intro 2x: Gbm A E B

When you were young
 You'd bite your tongue
 Calm, always did what you were told
 Never ran your mouth
 Lived life on tiptoes
 Only felt peace if by yourself
 When mistakes don't count

There's a hole in your chest
 From the time that you were born
 One that don't get filled
 'cause you've always known you're nothin' they want

But everybody's bones are just holy branches
 Cast from trees to cut patterns into the world
 And in time we find some shelter
 Spill our leaves and then sleep in the Earth
 And when we're there we'll belong
 'cause the Earth don't give a damn if you're lost

(Gbm A E Bm)(2x)

Now I live alone
 Working the belly of machines

Wring my soot-black hands
 And I don't sleep much
 Days don't feel different
 From the nights
 With no goals in mind

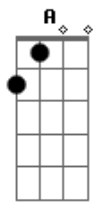
There's a hole in my chest
 From the time I walked away
 One I fill with sweat
 So now I know I'm nothin' they want

But everybody's bones are just holy branches
 Ride the breeze to cut patterns in the leaves
 And in time we find some shelter
 Spill our seeds and then wait for our turns
 But for now we're adrift on the waves of discontent
 Trying to carve our place
 All in hopes we'll be something they want
 But I'm not holding my breath

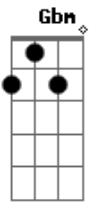
Gbm A E Bm x4 over the "ooo-oo-oo" bit

Trace your fingers down my spine
 Make your home behind my eyes
 Line my skull with harmless lies
 I'll bide my time until I'm something they want.

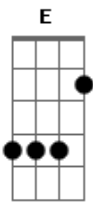
Acordes



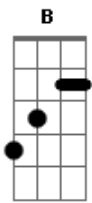
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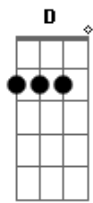
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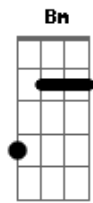
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