

# Rebecca Clements - Love Child

Tom: Db

Missiles of two-faced, sweet hate  
 Cutting the sky that you turned grey  
 You sing a cold, cold hymn from your bittersweet reservoir

Oh, why is the reason, reason?  
 Shaking and freezing, freezing  
 You let a cold, cold, cold love-reign when you judge so hard

So you are right, the world is wrong  
 Let me get on the telephone  
 I'll break the news, I'll tell them all  
 You're the one that we follow

Love child  
 Love child of delusion  
 Love child of confusion  
 Self proclaimed messiah girl

Oh, love child  
 Daughter of illusion  
 Master of exclusion  
 Self proclaimed messiah girl

You take it ten steps too far  
 Face to the floor, you're still seeing stars  
 You're telling cold, cold lies  
 From your heart of a rusted gold

You are right, the world must bow  
 Let me get on e-mail

I'll break the news, I'll tell them all  
 You're the one we follow  
 Love child of delusion  
 Love child of confusion  
 Self proclaimed messiah girl

Oh, love child  
 Daughter of illusion  
 Master of exclusion  
 Self proclaimed messiah girl

Messiah girl (messiah girl)  
 Messiah girl (messiah girl)  
 Messiah girl

Messiah girl  
 Messiah girl  
 Messiah girl

## Acordes