

Sleep Token - Take Me Back To Eden

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Godmother, rise up
                            tom:
                                                                                      Ahm
Intro: Abm Gb
                                                               I need you to see me for what I have become
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               [Refrão]
I dream in phosphorescence
                                                               My, my, those eyes like fire
                                                               I'm a winged insect, you're a funeral pyre
Bleed through spaces
See you drifting past the fog
                                                               Come now, bite through these wires
                  F#sus
But no one told you where to go
                                                               I'm a waking hell and the gods grow tired
We dive through crystal waters
                                                               Reset my patient violence along both lines of a
Abm
Perfect oceans
                                                               Pathway higher
                                                                                   B
                                                                                          Abm
                                                               Grow back your sharpest teeth, you know my desire
But no one told me not to breathe
                 F#sus
And now the weightlessness recedes
                                                               (Gb E Abm)
                                                               ( Ebm E F7 )
[Refrão]
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
Abm
My, my, those eyes like fire
                                                               I guess it goes to show, does it not?
I'm a winged insect, you're a funeral pyre
                                                                       Bbm
                                                               That we've no idea what we've got
Come now, bite through these wires
                                                                      Fm
                                                               Bhm
                                                               Until we lose it (Until we lose it, until we lose
I'm a waking hell and th? gods grow tired
Reset my pati?nt violence along both lines of a
                                                               And no amount of love will keep it around
                                                               Bhm
                                                               If we don't choose it (Choose it)
Pathway higher
                                                                   Eb7
Grow back your sharpest teeth, you know my desire
                                                               And I don't know what's got its teeth in me
                                                               Bbm
                                                                           Fm
                                                               But I'm about to bite back in anger
I will travel far beyond the path of reason
                                                               Fm Eb7 Db
                                                               No amount of self-sought fury
Take me back to Eden
                                                               Will bring back the glory of innocence
Gb
Take me back to Eden
                     В
           Dbm
                          Dbm
                                 Gb B
                                                               ( Db )
            Take me back to E -
                                                               [Refrão]
( Abm B Dbm )
(Gb A Abm)
                                                               My, my, those eyes like fire
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               I'm a winged insect, you're a funeral pyre
Well, yeah, I spit blood when I wake up
                                                               Come now, bite through these wires
Sink porcelain stained, choking up brain matter and
                                                               I'm a waking hell and the gods grow tired
Make-up
                                                               Reset my patient violence along both lines of a
                 Gb
Just two days since the mainframe went down and I'm
                                                               Pathway higher
                                                                                    Ab
                                                               Grow back your sharpest teeth, you know my desire
Still messed up
Room feels like a meat freezer
                                                               (When we were made)
I dangle in like cold cuts
                                                               Eb
                                                               (I know)
Missed calls, answer phones from people I just don't
                                                               Ab
                                                               (It was no accident)
Mirror talk, fake love
                                                               (You know my desire)
                                                                                         Eb
But I'll take a pound of your flesh 'fore you take a
                                                               (We were tangled up like branches in a flood)
Piece of my paystub
                                                               I have traveled far beyond the path of reason
White roses, black doves
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Acordes

