

Spiritual Front - Tenderness Through Violence

tom:
 How does your blood taste?
 Where are your wounds?
 I am paying for a guilt which isn't mine
 I am preparing to live another lie
 Now I am part of it, I want to be part of it
 Why am I trying to grow inside of you?
 Hug me tight and let me praise your name
 An obsession keeps me tied to your flesh
 Keeps me tied to your sex
 I'm a fall back in which you deceive to see love
 Could you still appreciate me?
 But how much can. You love?
 How much are you willing to give of yourself?
 Persuasion, slander, faith, resistance
 Punish me now punish me here
 Tenderness through violence
 Punish me now merciless
 There's no place for men like us
 Punish me now punish me here
 Tenderness through violence
 Punish me now blameless

There's no place for men like us
 (Em G A)
 Could you spell his holy name again
 Could you smell the taste of her sex strain?
 Do the obliged choices count?
 Look at me and try to understand
 Beyond this reason
 Beyond this smell
 Happiness exist if you know
 How to remove it from your head
 Do you still believe in your promises
 In your conscience
 Rage and remorse existence
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 There's no place for men like us
 (G Bm)
 Forgive me but make me bleed
 Forgive me but make me bleed
 Forgive me but make me bleed

Acordes

