

Spiritual Front - Tenderness Through Violence

tom:

Em

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

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

(G Bm)

Forgive me but make me bleed

Forgive me but make me bleed

Forgive me but make me bleed

Acordes

