A Desolation Song
Agalloch

Intro : **Am G F C Em**

Am G
Here I sit at the fire
F C Em
Liquor s bitter flames warm my languid soul
Am G
Here I drink alone and remember
F C Em
A graven life, the stain of her memory
Am G
In this cup, love s poison
F C Em
For love is the poison of life
Am G
Tip the cup, feed the fire,

And forget about useless hope. . .
Am G
Lost in the desolation of love
F C Em
The passions we reap and sow
Am G
Lost in the desolation of life
F C Em
This path that we walk. . .
Am G
Here s to love, the sickness

The great martyr of the soul
Am G
Here s to life, the vice
F C Em
The great herald of misery
Am G
In this cup, spiritus frumenti
F C Em
For this is the nectar of the spirit
Am G
Quench the thirst, drown the sorrow
F C Em
And forget about cold yesterdays. . .

Am G
Lost in the desolation of love
F C Em
The passions we reap and sow

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Am                    G
Lost in the desolation of life
F                      C       Em
This path that we walk. . .

Am                    G
Lost in the desolation of love
F                             C        Em
The passions we reap and sow
Am                    G
Lost in the desolation of life
F                      C       Em
This path that we walk. . .
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