

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

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. . .