

Chimaera
Bad Religion

Bb Ebm (Ebm-B) F# (F#-C#) Ebm Ebm B F# C#

Ebm B
You took a time bomb and a case of crackers
C# (C#-Bb) Ebm (Ebm-B) F# (F#-C#)
And you made a maelstrom of organic debris,
Ebm B
then you took a work bench, and a rusty anvil,
C# (C#-Bb) Ebm (Ebm-B) F# (F#-C#)
and you polished them for everyone to see,

Ebm B
you have created an unhealthy monster,
C# (F#-G#) Bb Bb
but you re nowhere but nowhere to be found,
Ebm B
so I guess I ll just cope with my provisions,
C# (C#-Bb) Ebm (Ebm-B)
From now until the day they lay me down

F# (F#-C) Ebm Ebm B F# C# C#

Ebm B
You took a baboon and made him perfect
C# (C#-Bb) Ebm (Ebm-B) F# (F#-C#)
You took a lion and stripped him of his pride
Ebm B
Then you took a million more varieties a scalpel and a sartory
C# (C#-Bb) Ebm (Ebm-B) F# (F#-C#)
And you stitched up a horrible surprise

Ebm B
You have created an unsocial monster
C# (F#-G#) Bb Bb
And you re searched for all over the globe
Ebm B
And most believe that things would sure be better
C# C# Ebm Ebm
If you d come down here and tell us what you know

C# Ebm
Who is to blame for this? Someone tell me please

C# **Ebm**
His handiwork is flawed and it s there for all to see

C# **Ebm**
Mutations, aberrations and blatant anomalies

B **B** **C#** **(C#-Bb)**
They multiply and give rise to this...monstrosity,

Solo
Ebm Ebm B B C# C# Ebm Ebm
Ebm Ebm B B C# C# Bb Bb

Ebm **B**
You took the most abundant smallest bits of matter

C# **Ebm**
And you instilled them with affinity

Ebm **B**
And then you stratified accumulations Weeded out bad variations

C# **Ebm**
And blended up your unique recipe

Ebm **B**
You have created a powerful monster

C# **(F#-G#)** **Bb** **Bb**
With direction and purpose all its own

Ebm **B**
And if you were here would things be any different?

C# **(C#-Bb)** **Ebm** **(Ebm-B)**
Or are you just a mosaic of thoughts alone?

F# (F#-C#) Ebm Ebm B F# C# C#