Tendons The Release Bellarive Tendons (The Release) Intro 1: E B C#m G#m E B C#m B Verse 1: E B C#m G#m E Barely beating now my heart is overcome C#m в в I fear there s nothing left for You E в C#m Can You hear my heart from there E B C#m в G#m It seems the distance is what I chose to bear Chorus 1: В C#m So rip these tendons, E A They hinder my reach towards You B C#m Rip these tendons, Е Α They hinder my reach towards You Inst 1: E B C#m G#m E B C#m B Verse 2: Е B C#m G E Would You meet me here where I rest my bones B C#m B Where I lay my head down B C#m G#m Е This place is my escape Oh God, в E I need You to initiate Chorus 2: (2x) B C#m So rip these tendons, E A They hinder my reach towards You B C#m Rip these tendons,

Е Α They hinder my reach towards You Inst 2: E G#m C#m B Bridge 1: \mathbf{E} G#m Light up the sky Set our hearts on fire C#m в Light up the sky Let us see our Creator Е G#m Light up the sky Set our hearts on fire C#m в А Light up the sky Let us see our Creator Chorus 3: C#m в So rip these tendons, E Α They hinder my reach towards You в C#m Rip these tendons, Е They hinder my reach Inst 3: (2x before words) (8x with spoken word) A B C#m A B C#m B/D#If the Titanic was made to sink Then so was my heart For I made sure it was impenetrable Oh, what a wretched man I am Who will save me from this flesh Paul whispers in my ear, Oh, don t worry my friend You re in good company Poets before me have tried to measure this love And if 40,000 brothers cannot with all of their quantity of love make up this sum Then how can my heart contain this mass It would only burst at the seams into a million tender pieces So what then What good is a broken heart to You Could you even hear my heart from there And like a father assuring his son to come home

Oh my son, it s enough, it s enough So who am I to accept this grace that just falls like rain Cause we all know I chose to lay my head in this desert But like a fish out of water We only know then what it means to be parched So if Christ is alive, the love, and the groom Then take heed my friends For chivalry is not dead For I know no other lover who would have met me here in this place So I awake and I rise from my bed of complacency Oh, my God I ve been sleeping with a corpse Oh, and these bed sores they still rest in my bones Oh, how I ve made a beautiful dance with this cadaver but my audience is appalled Oh, how strong these tendons How they desperately need to rip from this ancient Adam So light up the sky and Set me a flame Burn this bone and tissue For I no longer want to be entangled in this sinew That hinders my reach towards You Inst 4: (2x) A B C#m A B C#m B/D#

Bridge 2 A B C#m Light up the sky Set our hearts on fire A B C#m B/D# Light up the sky Let us see our Creator A Set our hearts on fire A Set our hearts on fire A B C#m B/D# A Light up the sky Let us see our Creator