

Your home, (sleep as your figure becomes the stone, the stone, the)

D **Dmaj7**

Your head, (Time with the family, sleep the wheel, the tomb, the)

G **Gmaj7**

Take form, (dance with the atrophy cold and warm and warm your)

A D A D

First body, Last body

C **Am** **G D C**

I wish the cesspit would open like a Bible

Am **G D C**

I wish the rotten would blossom with the tidal

Em **G D C**

And, I ve never been able to divide us

Am **G D C**

I m gonna wrestle and wrangle until my legs become unreal

Am **G D C**

I m gonna stumble and scramble my way to lactic ecstasy

F#m **E C#m E D**

Yet while I slumber, rest, move so slowly

F#m **E C#m E D**

It s creeping across his chest, like some cold weed

F#m **E A E C**

He s not as afraid as me, like some dancer

A C A

G D D A G D

My home, my head, take form.

C **Am** **G D C**

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Em **G D C**

And, I ve never been able to divide us

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I m gonna wrestle and wrangle until my legs become unreal

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I m gonna stumble and scramble my way to lactic ecstasy

C **Am** **G D C**

I wish the summer was over us in bursts

Am **G D C**

We re in the middle of nothing we can hold

Em **G D C**

And the sewers erupting life in gold

Am **G D C**

I m gonna happen and happen until my whole give up the ghost

Em **G D Am**

I m gonna travel and travel until my cells divide no more