

In Venera Veritas Acoustic

HIM

Em **G** **C** **Em**
Zipping Cupid in a body bag well-worn
Am **C** **D**
Next to the mausoleum he was born in
Em **G** **C** **Em**
Picking up the pieces of this gory glory of it all
C **G**
From eve to morn
D
For Eve to mourn

C **G**
Have no fear
Am **Em**
There are wounds that are not meant to heal
D **Am** **D**
And they sing, in venere veritas
C **G**
Come inside
Am **Em**
Let the fire burn you alive
D **Em**
And sing, baby sing
D **C** **G / Am**
There are wounds that are not meant to heal at all

Em G C Em

Em **G**
There s a method to our sadness
C **Em/D**
As we drag the mirror ball and chain
C **G**
Through the twilight
D
Again dressed up in shame

(Chorus)

D **C** **G/Am** **Em**
In venere veritas
C **D** **Em** **G**
Let s fall apart together now
C **D** **Em**
Let s fall apart together now