

**The Unliquid
Shamanic Illness**

The Unliquid

F# **D**
I can t see rusty chains, baby
F# **D**
I can t see, but I m slave
F# **D**
It s my soul-searching time, but I
F# **D**
Stuck in a rut and feel low.

Step on it, dust from wheel shut in
My snows of yesteryear
Here and now, seems so real, baby
Tear along the sunbeams.

H **D** **E** **F** **F#**
Fast faster, it s too late back up, point of no return,
H **D** **E** **F** **F#**
Horse-mill burn down with car exhaust
H **D** **E** **F** **F#**
I m sorry, so sorry, disappointing you, yeah
H **D** **E** **F** **F#**
My sweetheart monetary trap