

Jinx (endless_text@yahoo.fr)

Em
 The infantry's retreating
C
 Like they knew how this would end
G
 Did you hear the Germans lost the war?
Am
 I bet they could use a friend
D
 Right now supper's getting cold
C
 Right now God is growing old
D
 Right now dialect is evolving
C
 Outside this house
Em
 Or so I'm told

Our infancy's receding
We're a heartbeat from the end
Did you hear the madmen lost the war?
I bet they could use a friend
Right now supper's getting cold
Right now God is growing old
Right now dialect is evolving
Outside this house
Or so I'm told

Am C
We re stockpiling warheads
G
We re stuck in the past
D
Death is art Truth is beauty
Am
And the first shall be last
C G
You ll call me Athena, I ll call you Monet
D Am
When the world is falling down crumbling like clay
We re hiding in caverns
Forgetting our names
We dissolve in our mythology
Like blood in the rain
You ll call me the lion
I ll call you the lamb
I am lost in all you are
You re alive for what I am