

New Year

ThouShaltNot

Note: This is just what works for me on the accoustic.

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Dm **Bb**
 It s a new year
F
 In an old house
C
 With more technology you ll never understand
Dm **Bb**
 Break out your typewriter
F
 With your thees and thous
C
 Smearing old words with your old hands
Gm **Bb**
 You ll call me Cassandra
F
 I ll call you King James
C
 And all we write is true. And all of it insane
Gm **Bb** **F**
 But the changing of the seasons will forever stay the same
C
 You say

The infantry s retreating
 Like they knew how this would end
 Did you hear the Germans 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

It s a real fear
For you and me
Burning clothing just to keep the winter warm
My fingers trace the gumline
Of a skeleton key
Not caring whether it could open up the door
The faces at the window
Are children in the womb
Black-eyed and still
But growing every day
You ll die on the outside
Or die in this room
Either way

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

Gm **Bb**
We re stockpiling warheads
F
We re stuck in the past
C
Death is art Truth is beauty
Gm
And the first shall be last
Bb **F**
You ll call me Athena, I ll call you Monet
C **Gm**
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