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New Year
ThouShaltNot
Note: This is just what works for me on the accoustic.
Jinx (endless_text@yahoo.fr)
F#m
It s a new year
In an old house
With more technology you ll never understand
F#m
Break out your typewriter
With your thees and thous
Smearing old words with your old hands
You ll call me Cassandra
I ll call you King James
And all we write is true. And all of it insane
But the changing of the seasons will forever stay the same
You say
      F#m
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
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F#m

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

Bm

We re stockpiling warheads

Α

We re stuck in the past

Е

Death is art Truth is beauty

Bm

And the first shall be last

D

A

You ll call me Athena, I ll call you Monet

E Bm

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