

The Heretics Song

Tom Milsom

A E
When I see my name

A D
And it's written on the flames

A E D
I can see I don't belong

A E
I am low, I am weak

A D
I am virtually unique

A E D
And I won't be here for long

A E A
Cause my weakness makes me strong

G D A
And I see his face in every rose

G D A
And I feel his breath on my nose

G D D
And I feel the horns putting
A D E D
pressure on the inside of my skull
And I know, and I know

A E
It is in the tone

A D
When I listen to the phone

A E D
Hiding in the frequencies

A E
He is dark but he's here

A D
And there's nothing that I fear

A E D
Because he is one with me

A E D
Because he is one with me.