

Absolem's Treasure Chest



June 29, 2017

Contents

	Periphery	7
	Catch Fire	7
	The Way the News Goes	7
	Rage	9
	Straight to Hell	9
William Morningwood	4	Subway to Sally 10
I placed my hand upon her toe	4	Kleid aus Rosen 10
Pain of Salvation	6	Tenacious D 11
Meaningless	6	Fuck Her Gently 11

William Morningwood

1 *I placed my hand upon her toe*

Capo IIIrd fret

1. ^{Am} I placed my hand upon her toe
^G Yo-ho, yo-ho
^{Am} I placed my hand upon her toe
^C Yo-ho, yo-ho
^C I placed my hand u-pon ^{G/B} her toe
^{Am} She said "Phi Psi you're way too low"
^C Shove it in ^{G/B} shove it out ^C quit fuckin' a-bout ^{G/B}
^{Am} Yo-ho, ^G yo-ho, ^{Am} yo-ho
2. I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I place my hand upon her thigh
She said "Phi Psi you're way too sly"
Get in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho
3. I placed my hand upon her tit
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my hand upon her tit
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I place my hand upon her tit
She said "Phi Psi go for the clit"
Get in, get out quit fucking' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

4. I placed my hand upon her snatch
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my hand upon her snatch
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I place my hand upon her snatch
She said "Phi Psi go for the hatch"
get it in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho
5. I placed my cock inside her mouth
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my cock inside her mouth
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my cock inside her mouth
She said "Phi Psi AGH-AAAAA!!!"
Get in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho
6. And now shes in a wooden box
Yo-ho, yo-ho
And now shes in a wooden box
Yo-ho, yo-ho
We laid her out in a wooden box
She died from sucking a Phi Psi cock
Get in get out quit fucking' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

7. We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

We fucked her once we'll fuck her again

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

8. And for my sins i'll go to hell

Yo-ho, yo-ho

And for my sins i'll go to hell

yo-ho, yo-ho

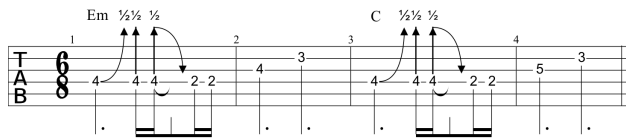
and for my sins i'll go to hell

But hey i'll fuck the devil aswell

Get in get out quit fucking about

yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

Pain of Salvation

1 *Meaningless*

1. *B/D#* *Em* *Cm*
I still smell of sweat
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Still the scent of my giving in
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Try to feel re-gret
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
But I want it to stay on my skin
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
I still fanta-size
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Close my eyes to be wrong again
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Still those fuck-me eyes
B/D# *Em* *Db*
As I'm licking the palm of my hand

Em
How the hell am I supposed to
C
keep myself when you are so damn
Em
far away, and everything feels
C
meaningless, and I am not mine(×2)

2. I still smell of sex
Still her taste on my fingertips
Try to feel remorse
But it's hard with her wet on my lips

How the hell am I supposed to
keep myself, when you are so damn
far away, and everything feels
meaningless, and I am not mine
How the hell am I supposed to
keep myself, when you are so damn
far away, and all I do seems
meaningless, and I am not mine

I need something of my own

Something with a locked door

A room just for me alone

Something that I can control

Em I need something of my own

C I need something cutting to the

Am bone, I need something that is

Am *Bm* *C* *D*
mine - If that must be guilt, then

Em fine! I wanted something nice, but

C fine, this guilt is a hole but it's

Am mine, I wanted something

Am *Bm* *C* *D*
nice, this guilt is a hole but it's

mine!

Periphery

1 *Catch Fire*

1. Lock eyes like we're staring down the barrel of a
shotgun (aaaah)
Appear so quickly, leave as
swiftly as you came
Sometimes I wish I had the measure of a wise man
But I set the mood, plant the tomb and
bury all the bones within

It sure is something when we all catch fire
Bodies burning like the sunrise

Stay with me I'll show you paradise
It feels so right
Give me that peace of mind, I'll give you
everything just
Know it feels so good that I could die
And be alright

2. Alive we breathe when
everything is as it seems, but is there
something much more?
Underneath the sheets, beneath the skin
There's a beauty waiting to be adored

We're cradled in the thick of it
but too ignorant to give a shit
We set the mood, we plant the tomb
and bury all the bones within
Don't keep me hanging from the mouth

It sure is something when we all catch fire
Bodies burning like the sunrise

Stay with me I'll show you paradise
It feels so right
Give me that peace of mind, I'll give you
everything just
Know it feels so good that I could die
And join the stars
Give me that peace of mind, I'll give you
everything just
Stay with me
I'll show you paradise
It feels so right

We exist in this moment only to
fly, just stay with me
Twisting love as we hold it on the
inside, just stay with me
It sure is something when we all catch fire
Bodies burning like the sunrise
*

Chorus

2 The Way the News Goes

C
Wake up as I stumble into a

D
blinding light

C Deeper breaths enough to

Em *G*
kill the highest highs

C Take one good look I'm

D
at the lowest low again

C Down at the *Em* bottom, but I'm *G* fine

Am Tears march to lullabies and

Dm *F*
beat me like a drum

Am *C* *F*
It's not your a-verage fucking mi-sery

Am This heart has chords, but not a

Dm *F*
single one sounds new or fun

Am *C*
Hit strings in dissonance

F
Pick on, and on, and on

Am *C*
Show them how to fly away

Em *D*
when this world is torn

Am *C*
If you feel like dying, lose that

G *D*
fore-ver, you're shining and it shows

C *D*
You're shining and it

C *Em* *G*
shows, living through the highest highs

C *D*
You're shining and it

C *Em* *G*
shows, down at the bottom, but I'm fine

Am I try to feed it, but it still wants more

Give me that feeling that I'm

C *G*
looking for

Chorus

Wake up

As I stumble into a

blinding light

Deeper breaths enough to

kill the highest highs

Take one good look I'm

at the lowest low again

At the bottom, but I'm

fine, at the bottom, but it's

all so wrong

Wake up, at the bottom, but it's

all so wrong

Tears march to lullabies and

beat me like a drum

It's not your average fucking misery

This heart as chords, but not a

single one sounds new or fun

So long to sanity

For now that's how it goes(×2)

Rage

1 *Straight to Hell*

- Hear me, what I've got to say
I know you and get you anyway
See me walking by your side
I'm with you forever day and night

I look like the easy way
The truth to be found
I seem to be innocent
I'm coming around, I'm coming around

Chorus

Hey man, I'm your worst choice
You don't know, I want it so
Hey man, I'm your dark voice
You don't know where we will go
Straight to hell, straight to hell

- Listen, listen what you say
I've taught you and you have learned your lesson
Feel me, when you feel the pain
I want you and I am going to get you.. anyway

I look like the easy way
The truth to be found
I seem to be innocent
I'm coming around, I'm coming around

I'm your worst choice
You don't know, I want it so
Hey man, I'm your dark voice
You don't know where we will go
You don't know where we will go
Straight to hell, straight to hell

Subway to Sally

1 *Kleid aus Rosen*

Chorus

1. Ein gutes Mädchen lief einst fort,
Verließ der Kindheit schönen Ort;
Verließ die Eltern und sogar
Den Mann, dem sie versprochen war.
Vor einem Haus da blieb sie steh'n,
Darinnen war ein Mann zu sehn
Der Bilder stach in nackte Haut,
Da rief das gute Mädchen laut:

Meister, Meister gib mir Rosen,
Rosen auf mein weißes Kleid,
Stech die Blumen in den bloßen
Unberührten Mädchenleib

2. "Diese Rosen kosten Blut",
So sprach der Meister sanft und gut,
"Enden früh dein junges Leben,
Will dir lieber keine geben."
Doch das Mädchen war vernarrt,
Hat auf Knien ausgeharrt
Bis er nicht mehr widerstand
Und die Nadeln nahm zur Hand.

Chorus

Und aus seinen tiefen Stichen
Wuchsen Blätter, wuchsen Blüten,
Wuchsen unbekannte Schmerzen
In dem jungen Mädchenherzen
Später hat man sie gesehen
Einsam an den Wassern stehen
Niemals hat man je erfahren
welchen Preis der Meister nahm

Tenacious D

1 Fuck Her Gently

D You don't always have *F#m* to fuck her hard,
Em In fact, sometimes that's not *A* right to do
D Sometimes you gotta make *F#m* some love
Em And fucking give her some *A* smooches too

Bm Sometimes you got to *G* squeeze
Bm Sometimes you got to say *G* please
D Sometimes you got to say *A* hey:

I'm gonna *D* fuck you... *F#m* softly
Em I'm gonna screw you *A* gently
I'm gonna *D* hump you... *F#m* sweetly
I'm gonna *Em* ball you... *A* dis-cretely

Bm And then you say, *G* Hey I brought you flowers
D And then you say, *A* Wait a minute sally!
Bm I think I got something in my teeth,
Em could you get it out for me? *A* That's fuckin' Teamwork!

D What's your favorite *F#m* po-sish'?
Em That's cool with me it's not my *A* favorite but I'll do it for
D you - What's your favorite *F#m* dish?
I'm not gonna *Em* cook it but I'll order it from *A* Zanzibar!

Bm And then I'm gonna love you *G* com-pletely
D And then I'll fuckin' fuck you *A* dis-cretely
Bm And then I'll fuckin bone you *G* com-pletely
D But then... I'm gonna *Em* fuuck *A* yooou
C *G* *D*
ha-aaaa-aaaa-aard
Bb7 *C* *D*
haaa-aaaa-aard