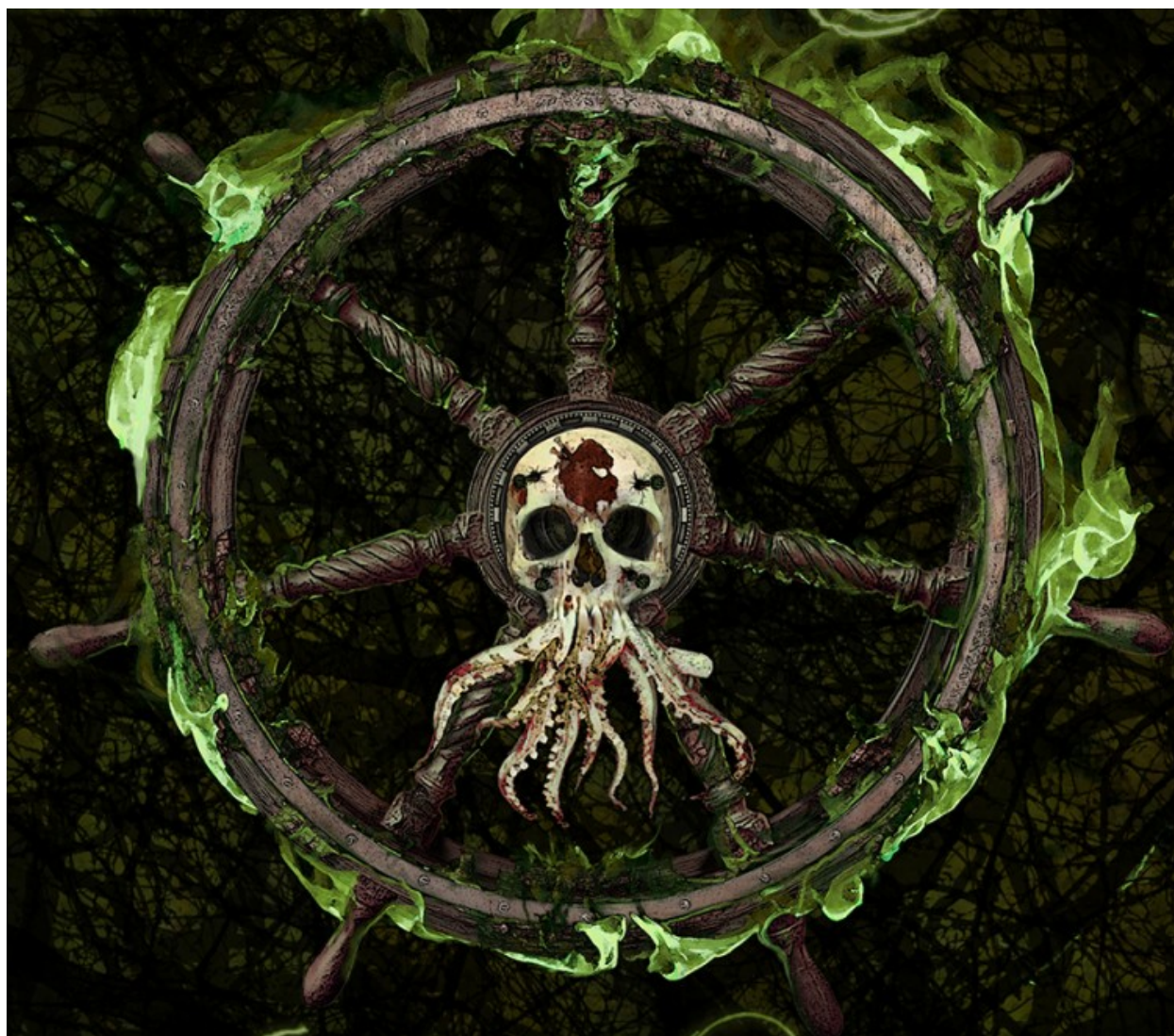


## Absolem's Treasure Chest



June 29, 2017



## Contents

<b>William Morningwood</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>Periphery</b>	<b>8</b>
I placed my hand upon her toe . . . . .	4	Catch Fire . . . . .	8
<b>Pain of Salvation</b>	<b>6</b>	The Way the News Goes . . . . .	8
Meaningless . . . . .	6	<b>Rage</b>	<b>10</b>
Undertow . . . . .	6	Straight to Hell . . . . .	10
		<b>Subway to Sally</b>	<b>11</b>
		Kleid aus Rosen . . . . .	11
		<b>Tenacious D</b>	<b>12</b>
		Fuck Her Gently . . . . .	12

## 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 shove it out *G/B* quit fuckin' a-bout *C* *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

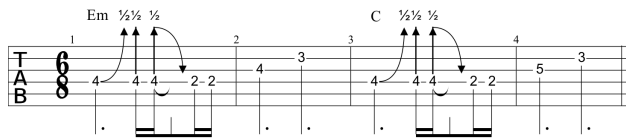
But hey i'll fuck the devil aswell

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* mine - *Bm* *C* If that must be *D* 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!

---

## 2 Undertow

### Drop D

1. Let me go, let me go

Let me seek the answer that I need to know

Let me find a way, let me walk away

Through the Undertow

Please let me go

2. Let me fly, let me fly

Let me rise against that blood-red velvet sky

Let me chase it all, break my wings and fall

Probably survive

So let me fly

Let me fly

3. Let me run, let me run

Let me ride the crest of chance into the sun

You were always there, but you may lose me here

Now love me if you dare

And let me run

Interlude: *G Dm C B<sup>b</sup>sus2*

*Vm V/I9 Vm IV*  
I'm a-live and I am true to my

*I/I9*  
heart now, I am

*VIm V/I9 VIm*  
I, but why must truth always

*IV9*  
make me die?

4. Let me *D* break! Let me bleed!

Let me tear *G (V)* myself apart I need to breathe! *B<sup>b</sup>*

Let me lose my *G* way! Let me walk a-stray! *E<sup>b</sup>*

Maybe to pro-ceed... *Dm*

Just let me *E<sup>b</sup>* bleed!

5. Let me drain! Let me die!

Let me break the things I love I need to cry!

Let me burn it all! Let me take my fall!

Through the cleansing fire!

Now let me die!

Let me die

Let me out

Let me fade into that pitch-black velvet night

---

## 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  
at the lowest *D* 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*

Drop D

1. 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

*Dm* Hey man, I'm your *C/D* worst choice  
*Dmsus4* You don't *D* know, I want *Csus4* it *C* so

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

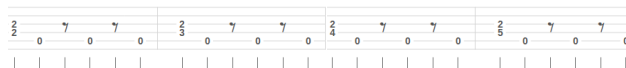


2. Listen, listen what you say

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



*C* I look like the easy *A<sup>b</sup>/C* way

*F5 (III)* The truth to be *G (V)* found

*C* I seem to be innocent

*A<sup>b</sup> (VI)* I'm coming a-round, *B<sup>b</sup> (VIII)* 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:

*D* I'm gonna fuck you... *F#m* softly  
*Em* I'm gonna screw you *A* gently  
*D* I'm gonna hump you... *F#m* sweetly  
*Em* I'm gonna 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?  
*Em* I'm not gonna 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