Absolem's Treasure Chest

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Contents

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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   G/B
    I placed my hand u-pon   her toe
       Am   G
    She said "Phi Psi you're way too low"
         C   G/B   C   G/B
    Shove it in shove it out   quit fuckin' a-bout
       Am   G   Am
    Yo-ho,   yo-ho, 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

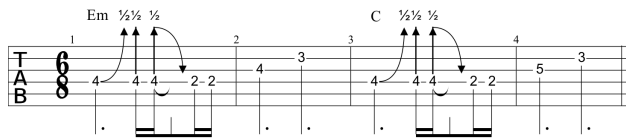   And for my sins i'll go to hell

    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*

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        Em  ½ ½  ½                    C  ½ ½  ½
   ┌─1──────────────2──────3──────────────────4──────┐
T  │6                                                 │
A  │8      4─4─4──2─2────4───3────4─4─4──2─2────5──3── │
B  │8                                                 │
   └──────────────────────────────────────────────── ┘
      .      │ │ │     .  .     .      │ │ │     .  .
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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*   *D♭*
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
   *

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

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   Em   G
  Down at the bottom, but I'm 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

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

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*

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

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

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

    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

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

9

Subway to Sally

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1 *Kleid aus Rosen*

---

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   F#m
You don't always have to fuck her hard,

Em   A
In fact, sometimes that's not right to do

D   F#m
Sometimes you gotta make some love

Em   A
And fucking give her some smooches too

Bm   G
Sometimes you got to squeeze

Bm   G
Sometimes you got to say please

D   A
Sometimes you got to say hey:

       D   F#m
I'm gonna fuck you... softly

Em   A
I'm gonna screw you gently

       D   F#m
I'm gonna hump you... sweetly

       Em   A
I'm gonna ball you... dis-cretely

Bm   G
And then you say, Hey I brought you flowers

D   A
And then you say, Wait a minute sally!

Bm   G
I think I got something in my teeth,

       Em   A
could you get it out for me? That's fuckin' Teamwork!

D   F#m
What's your favorite po-sish'?

Em   A
That's cool with me it's not my favorite but I'll do it for

D   F#m
you - What's your favorite dish?

       Em   A
I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from Zanzibar!

       Bm   G
And then I'm gonna love you com-pletely

       D   A
And then I'll fuckin' fuck you dis-cretely

       Bm   G
And then I'll fuckin bone you com-pletely

       D   Em   A
But then... I'm gonna fuuck yooou

       C   G   D
ha-aaaa-aaaaa-aard

B♭7   C   D
haaa-aaaa-aard