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FBFB

1. I thought I saw a man brought to life

He was warm, he came around like he was dignified He showed me what it was to cry

Well you couldn't be that man I adored

You don't seem to know. Don't seem to care what your heart is for But I don't know him anymore

There's nothing where he used to lie

My conversation has run dry

That's what's going on Nothing's fine

I'm torn

R: I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel

I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor Illusion never changed into something real

I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn You're a little late, I'm already torn

2. So I guess the fortune teller's right

I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light

But you crawl beneath my veins and now

I don't care, I have no luck

I don't miss it all that much

There's just so many things

That I can't touch I'm torn

υmi ...Torn... Bridge: (bass only) Dmi Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh Dmi 3. There's nothing where he used to lie C My conversation has run dry Ami That's what's going on C Nothing's fine I'm torn R: ...Torn... R: (sólo)