

F *Am*
I thought I saw a man brought to life
Bb
He was warm, he came around like he was dignified

He showed me what it was to cry
F *Am*
Well you couldn't be that man I adored

You don't seem to know
Bb
Don't seem to care what your heart is for

But I don't know him anymore

Dm
There's nothing where he used to lie

C
My conversation has run dry

Am
That's what's going on

C
Nothing's fine

F
I'm torn

C *Dm*
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb *F*
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor

C *Dm*
Illusion never changed, into something real

Bb *F*
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn

C *Dm* *Bb*
You're a little late, I'm already torn

F *Am*
So I guess the fortune teller's right
Bb

I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light
But you crawl beneath my veins and now

Dm
I don't care, I have no luck

C
I don't miss it all that much

Am
There's just so many things

C
That I can't touch

F
I'm torn

C *Dm*
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb *F*
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
C *Dm*
Illusion never changed, into something real
Bb *F*
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
C *Dm* *Bb*
You're a little late, I'm already torn

Dm
There's nothing where he used to lie
C
My inspiration has run dry
Am
That's what's going on
C
Nothing's fine
F
I'm torn

C *Dm*
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb *F*
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
C *Dm*
Illusion never changed, into something real
Bb *F*
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
C *Dm*
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb *F*
I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor
C *Dm* *Bb*
You're a little late, I'm already torn