## Intro: F Fsus4 F Fsus4

F 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 I don't know him anymore

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

F C Dm 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
Dm Bb

You're a little late, I'm already torn

F So I guess the fortune teller's right

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

Dm
I don't care, I have no luck I don't miss it all that much
Am
There's just so many things that I can't touch I'm torn

## refrain

Dm Bb Dm Dm F C Torn... Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh

There's nothing where he used to lie My inspiration has run dry (guitare sèche seule)

Am
That's what's going on Nothing's right I'm torn

F C Dm 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

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

Bb

I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor

You're a little late, I'm already tor

**Dm** *C C* Torn... Ooh...

F C Dm Bb (x3)