

The Will To Death

John Frusciante

E H F#mi A

And they're thought to be lies

E H F#mi

But we saw them

E H F#mi A

We looked right in their eyes

E H F#mi A

Right at the, m

E H F#mi A

Pinning space to the world

E H F#mi

We're slaughtered, slaughtered

E H F#mi A

Not a sound to be heard

E H F#mi

We're awful, awful

F#mi

And have you seen, How they run

E H

Out of gas

F#mi

They beat the pain

E H

They sing in the rain

F#mi

Endless and formless

E H

They fly to the end

F#mi

And back to the

E H

Beginning again

Have you put them aside

Your crazy thoughts and dreams

No they're a part of me

And they all mean one thing

The will to death is what keeps me alive

It's one step away, step away

Limitations are set

Only then can we go all the way, the way

And have you seen how the cars when they pass

They come your way

Then they're speeding away

Coming to you and then going away

But for them nothing changed

But for them nothing changed