

The faceless

Robin Djusberg

G **Bm** **C** **Csus2**
It all got clear and came to me in a state you might call awake,
G **Em** **Am7** **D**
I came across this faceless man making music by the lake.
G **Bm** **C** **Am** **D**
There he sat with my guitar, a bottle of whiskey and a burnt cigar,
C **G**
and as I came closer his voice was clearer
C **D**
and so were the words he wanted me to hear

He said that:

C **D** **Bm** **Em**
If there's someone in this world, then you are alone.
C **Am** **C** **D**
if that is the way you're thinking then you might be wrong
C **D** **B7** **Em**
If you think you're living, then you might be dead
C **Am** **C.** **D** **G**
If you think I'm lying, believe every word I said

A **m**usician from a movie, a ghost in leather jeans
playing a verse from another life, as I'm trying to figure out
the mirrored image of myself staring from the lake.
A faceless picture, an angel of death,
repeating the words, they wanted me to fear

If there's someone in this world then you are alone
If that's the way you're thinking, then you might be wrong
If you think you're living, then you might be gone,
If you don't believe in magic, then it won't be long

Am **C** **D** **Am** **C** **B**
And the guitar still echoes through my brain, every note driving me, driving me
Em **Am** **B** **Em**
insane. Driving me insane.. **Solo**

And the song still echoes:

If there's someone in this world, then you are alone
If that's the way you're thinking, then you might be wrong
If its peace you're seeking, then you'll find war instead
when you hear me sing these words, then you might be dead..