

Song of Imaginary Beings

IAMX

F#m

Her mother said that she couldn't love

C#

The physical way a woman should

Bm

Then where else could she go?

D

Where the sisters and the fathers can't save her soul

F#m

Send them in, see them on

C#

She can't find a lover, she'll fashion one

Bm

Imaginary men

D

Like the burned out poets in the hinterland

F#m

The phoenix says,

C#

The devil says,

Bm

The serpent says,

D

The siren says,

F#m

Why use the word, when the word it means to believe?

Why use the word, when the word it means to believe?

Why...

The hourglass sees what shelf life does

She asked, exactly tell me

"what is love but grieving life alone?"

Just the words from prophets and religious shows

Imagine hurt, imagine tears

She opened up until she disappeared

Vanished, hand in hand,

With all the long-lost children locked in Neverland

The phoenix says,

The devil says,

The serpent says,

The siren says,

Why use the word, when the word it means to believe?

Why use the word, when the word it means to believe?

The phoenix says

The devil says

The serpent says

The siren says

F#m

Oh, the phoenix says

- Burn for me

C#

The devil says

- Lie for me

Bm

The serpent says

- Beg for me

D

The siren says

- Die for me

Oh, the phoenix says

- Burn for me

The devil says

- Lie for me

The serpent says

- Beg for me

The siren says

- Die for me