

THE INFIDEL

Walking foot falls on the ground, you feel like talking
You know she's around, someone is knocking
A haunted hollow sound upon the door
Dying you roll up in her arms
Your mind is crying, lost within her charms
You go on lying until the fire's gone
And then you play an empty song
So she can gracefully move along

Dreaming, you open it to find
Another scheming, offering her time
You feel like screaming
Instead you blow your minds and wait for more

Chorus

Chorus

You want her, you don't know what you want
You know you need her, you don't know what you need
You know you love her, love there is no meaning here for you

Like thunder, that rolls out of the sky
You sit and wonder, there are no answers why
As you go under, the emptiness inside is everywhere

Chorus

**Capo on 1st fret