





Man of the Tombs

Bob Bennett

Intro: 






Man of the tombs


He lives in a place where no one goes






And he tears at himself




And lives with a pain that no one knows

He counts himself dead among the living

He knows no mercy and no forgiving

Deep in the night he's driven to cry out loud

Can you hear him cry out loud?

FM9
Man of the tombs

Possessed by an unseen enemy

FM9
He breaks every chain

And mistakes his freedom for being free

Shame and shamelessness equally there

Like a random toss of a coin in the air

Man of the tombs, he's driven to cry out loud



Underneath this thing that I've become

A fading memory of flesh and blood

I curse the womb, I bless the grave

I lost my heart, I cannot be saved

Like those who fear me, I'm afraid

Like those I've hurt, I can feel pain

Naked now before my sin

And these stones that cut against my skin

Some try to touch me, but no one can

For man of the tombs I am

Down at the shoreline

Two sets of footprints meet

One voice is screaming

Other voice begins to speak

In only a moment and only a word

The evil departs like a thundering herd

And man of the tombs, he hears this cry out loud

Underneath this thing that you've become
 I see a man of flesh and blood
 I give you life beyond the grave
 I heal your heart, I come to save
 No need to fear, be not afraid
 This man of sorrows knows your pain
 I come to take away your sin
 And bear its marks upon my skin
 When no one can touch you, still I can
 For Son of God I am

Solo:

Am G Am D/F# D7/F#
 G D/F# Em7 Em
 Dm Am Bb A5
 Am G
 C G/B C F Am
 Am G FM9

Dressed now and seated
 Clean in spirit and healthy of mind
 Man of the tombs
 He begs to follow but must stay behind
 He'll return to his family with stories to tell
 Of mercy and madness, of heaven and hell
 Man of the tombs, soon he will cry out loud

Underneath this thing that I once was
 Now I'm a man of flesh and blood
 I have a life beyond the grave
 I found my heart, I can now be saved
 No need to fear, I am not afraid
 This man of sorrows took my pain
 He comes to take away our sin
 And bear its marks upon his skin
 I'm telling you this story because

Man of the tombs I was

Solo:

FM9
 Man of the tombs I was...

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 Transcribed by Tom Lored*