**The doomed.**

**A perfect circle.**

[Intro]

C F Am Em

[Verse 1]

Em

Behold a new Christ

Em

Behold the same old horde

Em

Gather at the altering

Em

New beginning, new word

Em

And the word was death

Em

And the word was without light

Em

The new beatitude:

Em

"Good luck, you're on your own"

Em D Am C

Em D G Am

[Verse 2]

Em D

Blessed are the fornicates

D Am

May we bend down to be their whores

 C

Blessed are the rich

 Em

May we labor, deliver them more

 D

Blessed are the envious

 G

Bless the slothful, the wrathful, the vain

 A

Blessed are the gluttonous

 C D G

May they feast us to famine and war

[Chorus 1]

 C D

What of the pious, the pure of heart, the peaceful?

G C D G

What of the meek, the mourning, and the merciful?

 G

All doomed

 C D

All doomed

Em

[Verse 3]

Em

Behold a new Christ

D Am

Behold the same old horde

G

Gather at the altering

Am

New beginning, new word

Em

And the word was death

D

And the word was without light

G

The new beatitude:

Am

"Good luck..."

[Chorus 2]

 C Em G

What of the pious, the pure of heart, the peaceful?

 G

What of the meek, the mourning, and the merciful?

 Em C

What of the righteous?

Em D

What of the charitable?

Em Am C

What of the truthful, the dutiful, the decent?

Em D Am C Am

Em D G Bm

[Outro]

Em

Doomed are the poor

D

Doomed are the peaceful

Am

Doomed are the meek

C

Doomed are the merciful

Em

For the word is now death

D

And the word is now without light

G

The new beatitude:

Em

"Fuck the doomed, you're on your own"