

8 Graves - RIP

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Tom: B
I can taste the fear
Like it's wrapped around my tongue
It's too much to hear
All the damage that I?ve done (ohh)
All the noise is killing me
How am I supposed to sleep?
When a voice is screaming in my head
Every day's a tragedy
I don't wanna be this way
I hope it's quiet when I'm dead
I can't rest in peace
When I fall to pieces in my sleep
I can touch the pain
Like the Sun's inside my hand
There's so much to say
But no one would understand (ooh)
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Acordes

I can barely tell what's real

