

Blinding Your Innocence - Smell The Rust

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Now silence is my refuge
                                                                         tom:
                                                                         D
                                     [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Like the words I never said
I can taste the rust
The memories burn my voice
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    So take my hand, don't go
Every photo fades
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    The ghosts scream every morning
But the pain won't go away
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   So call Aunt Ana and all the cousins for our funeral
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Sinking my body in what I left behind
I saw my shadow in the glass % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I can't erase the blood I shed
I screamed at her that I was never her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    But I still breathe, I barely breathe
All the wars, the wounds
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     [Ponte]
Crawl back to me
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I can see them now
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     The faces I betrayed
So take my hand, don't go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    They stare at me endlessly
The ghosts scream every morning
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    And I can't flee any longer on this highway
I'll call Aunt Ana and all the cousins for our funerals
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     [Refrão Final]
Sinking my body in what I left behind
I can't erase the blood I shed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    So take my hand, don't go
But I still breathe, I barely breathe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    The ghosts scream every morning
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I'll call Aunt Ana and all the cousins for our funerals
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Sinking my body in what I left behind
I remember the nights
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I can't erase the blood I shed % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 
When the world screamed for salvation
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    But I still breathe, I barely breathe
I tried to put out the fire
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     [Final]
But I only lit the flames more
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    So I die in agony
Every friend became a memory of pain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    But I still breathe
                                                                                   D
Every prayer turned to vapor
Acordes
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