

## **Bring Me The Horizon - And The Snakes Start To Sing**

Tom: D			С			
(com acordes na forma de C) Capostraste na 2ª casa Am I've lost the plot again			G Should've been, never was, and never ever will be. Am G Worms come out of the woodwork,			(
<pre>C Tell your friends to sharpen their teeth</pre>			G And the snakes start to sing.			
Am C G There's a few quid to be made			Am		С	G
Am			Worms come out of the woodwork.		С	G
And my soul's a sorry state			Leeches crawl from out of the dirt		С	G
So come on down, you're empty lovers.	C G		Rats come out of the holes they call home, Am C		Ĭ	Ĭ
Worms come out of the woodwork			I fall apart.			
And the snakes start to sing.			And the snakes start to sing.			
Am Do you feel the chill, C Clawing at the back of your neck?			Am  If you can't soar with the eagles, C G Then don't fly with the flock.			
Am I start to spill.			Am C G Are you still getting high?			
	G		Am Did you catch your own reflection,			
Am C G They'll sell your bones for another roll.			C G In the knife my mother held?			
Am Well sharpen your teeth.			Am Or the hell in my father's eyes?	(	G	
C G Tell yourself that it's just business.			Am			
Am	_	G	If you can't soar with the eagles,			
Worms come out of the woodwork.		. G	Then don't fly with the flock.			
Am Leeches crawl from out of the dirt			Are you still getting by?			
Am Rats come out of the holes they call home,		: G	Was I your knight in shining armour?			
Am ( I fall apart.			The apple of your eye?			
And the snakes start to sing.			Am Or just a step to climb?			
Am Don't say I'm better off dead, C			Am If you can't soar with the eagles, C G			
'Cause heaven's full and hell won't have me.			Then don't fly with the flock.  Am C G			
C G Won't you make some room in your bed?			Are you still getting high?			
Am Oh, well you could lock me up in your heart,			Did you catch your own reflection,			
C G And throw away the key.			In the knife my mother held?	G		
Am C		G	Or the hell in my father's eyes?	u		
Won't you take me out of my head?			Am			
G Am I'm just a would've been, could've been,		_	If you can't soar with the eagles, C G			
Should've been, never was and never ever will be.		G	Then don't fly with the flock.  Am  C G			
Am Well, sharpen your teeth.			Are you still getting by?  Am			
C Tell yourself that it's just business.			Was I your knight in shining armour? C G			
Am Would've been, could've been,			The apple of your eye? Am C		(	G
			Or just a step, a fucking step to climb?			

C

## **Acordes**

