

Mad Season - River Of Deceit

tom:

Intro: ^D
^G ^D ^{Em}
^G ^D ^{Em}
^F ^C ^G
^F ^G ^F ^G
^F ^G ^F ^G

^F ^G ^F ^G
My pain is self-chosen
^F ^G ^F ^G ^F

At least, so the prophet says
^G ^F

I could either burn

^G ^F
Or cut off my pride and buy some time

^G ^F
A head full of lies is the weight, tied to
^G ^C ^G

My waist

^C ^G ^C ^G
The river of deceit pulls down, oh oh
^C ^G

The only direction we flow is down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

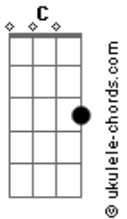
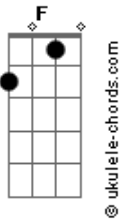
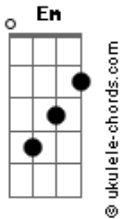
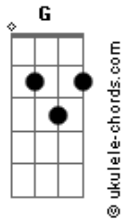
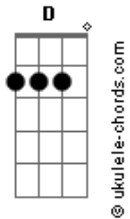
^F ^G
Down, oh down

(^F ^G ^F ^G)

(^F ^G ^F ^G)

^F ^G ^F ^G
My pain is self-chosen

Acordes



^F ^G ^F ^G ^F
At least I believe it to be
^G ^F
I could either drown
^G ^F
Or pull off my skin and swim to shore
^G ^F
Now I can grow a beautiful shell for all to
^G ^C ^G
See

^C ^G ^C ^G
The river of deceit pulls down, yeah
^C ^G

The only direction we flow is down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

(^F ^G)

^F ^G ^F ^G
The pain is self-chosen, yeah
^F ^G

Our pain is self-chosen

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down

^F ^G
Down, oh down