Melanie Martinez - Void

tom: Intro: A G D AGD D AG In the void, in the void D G Α In the void, in the void, in the void Dbm Α Ab E Ab E Baby, I'm spinning 'round the corner A Ab E Dbm Ab F It's tasting kind of lonely and my mind wants to control me Α Dbm Ab E Ab E Ah-ah-ah-empty, there's rotten things left in me E A Ab E Dbm A Ab E Injected by society, no one here but me to judge me F Dbm Ab Pipe down with the noise, I cannot bear my sorrow Ab E I hate who I was before Dbm Ab F Δ I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow Ab E Someone tell me if this is Hell Ab F Dbm I got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah Ab E Α Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me Ab E Dbm Α Look at the mess I've done, there is nowhere to run, yeah E. Holding a loading gun, the void Ab F Dbm Like a priest behind confession walls, I judge myself Ab E Kneeling on a metal grater Е Ab Bloody like a body that has died and it's myself Ab E Α Tangled in my own intestines I got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah A Ab Dbm

Ab E Got to escape the void





Dbm Ab E Ab E So strange, I'm trying to find a doorway A Ab E Dbm E ∆h F My eyes are staring at me, and they seem so damn unhappy A Ab E Dbm A Ab E C-c-c-collect my fickle insecurities, E Α Ab E Dbm Ab F And turn them into beauty, alchemize the dark within meee Dbm Ab F Pipe down with the noise, ${\rm I}$ cannot bear my sorrow Ab E I hate who I was before Dbm Ab E Α I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow Ab E Someone tell me if this is Hell Ab Dbm E Α got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah Т Ab E Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me Ab E Dbm Look at the mess I've done, there is nowhere to run, yeah Ab F Holding a loading gun, the void Ab F Dbm Like a priest behind confession walls, I judge myself Ab F Kneeling on a metal grater

A Ab E Dbm Bloody like a body that has died and it's myself A Ab E Tangled in my own intestines

 A
 Ab
 E
 Dbm
 A

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 got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah

 Ab
 E
 A

 Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me

 Ab
 E
 Dbm
 A

 Look at the mess I've done, there is nowhere to run, yeah

 Ab
 E

 Holding a loading gun, the void

[Final] A Ab E