Melanie Martinez - Void

tom: $\begin{array}{c} & \text{A (forma dos acordes no tom de F)} \\ & \text{Capostraste na 4^a casa} \\ & \text{Intro: F C Am F C Am F C} \end{array}$ (In the void) (In the void) (In the void) Am (In the void) [Primeira Parte] Baby Am I'm spinning 'round the corner It's tasting kind of lonely C Am F And my mind wants to control me F Ah-ah-ah-empty F There's rotten things left in me Am F Injected by society C Am No one here but me to judge me [Pré-Refrão] C Am F Pipe down with the noise, I cannot bear my sorrow C Am F I hate who I was before C Am F I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow Δm Someone tell me if this is Hell [Refrão] C Am I gotta escape that void C Am F There is no other choice, yeah C Am F Tryna turn down the voices C Am F The void ate me F C Am Look at the mess I've done C Am F There is nowhere to run, yeah Am Holding a loaded gun The void [Pós-Refrão] F Am Like a priest behind confession walls, I judge myself C Am F Kneeling on a metal grater F Am Bloody, like a body that has died, and it's myself C Am F Tangled in my own intestines C Am F I gotta escape that void Am There is no other choice, yeah C Am F Got to escape the void [Segunda Parte]

So strange Am I'm trying to find a doorway F Am My eyes are staring at me Am C And they seem so damn unhappy C-c-c-collect Am F My fickle insecurities Am Am . And turn them into beauty Am Alchemize the dark within me [Pré-Refrão] Pipe down with the noise, I cannot bear my sorrow C Am F I hate who I was before C Am F I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow C Am Someone tell me if this is Hell [Refrão] I gotta escape that void C Am F There is no other choice, yeah Am Am Tryna turn down the voices C Am F The void ate me F Am Look at the mess I've done C Am F

C Am F There is nowhere to run, yeah C Am Holding a loaded gun F The void

[Pós-Refrão]

Am Like a priest behind confession walls, I judge myself C Am F Kneeling on a metal grater F Am Bloody, like a body that has died and it's myself C Am F Tangled in my own intestines [Refrão] C Am I gotta escape that void Am There is no other choice, yeah C Am F Tryna turn down the voices Am F C AND The void ate me Am F Look at the mess I've done C Am F There is nowhere to run, yeah

There is nowhere to run, C Am Holding a loaded gun F The void

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Acordes

