

# Pierce The Veil - King For a Day

Tom: C

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge

I bet you never had a Friday night like this

Keep it up keep it up lets take a look up in the sky

and I see Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy

Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide

Everything red

Please, won't you push me for the last time

Lets scream until there's nothing left

So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore

The thought of you is no fucking fun

You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough

We're done

You told me, "think about it"

Well I did, now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

( Am )

The thing I think I love

Will surely bring me pain

Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

Three cheers for throwing up

Pubescent drama queen

You make me sick I make it worse by drinking late

Please, won't you push me for the last time

Lets scream until there's nothing left

So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore

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You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough

We're done

You told me, "think about it", well I did

Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

Imagine living like a king someday

A single night without a ghost in the walls

And if the bass shakes the earth underground

We'll start a new revolution NOW

Hail Mary, forgive me

Blood for blood, hearts beating

Come at me, now this is war!

You told me, "think about it", well I did

Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

Imagine living like a king someday

A single night without a ghost in the walls

We are the shadows screaming take us now

We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground

## Acordes

