

Pierce The Veil - King For a Day

tom: **Bm** **Bm**
 Dare me to jump off of this Jersey
 Bridge?

Bet you never had a Friday night like this **Bbm**

Keep it up, keep it up, let's raise our
 Hands

I take a look up to the sky and I see
Bm
 Red for the cancer, Red for the wealthy

Red for the drink that's mixed with
Bbm
 Suicide

Everything red

[Pre-Chorus]

Bm
 Please won't you push me for the last
 Time

Let's scream until there's nothing left **A**

So sick of playing, I don't want this
Bm
 Anymore

The thought of you is no fucking fun **G**

You want a martyr, I'll be one **Em**

Because enough's enough, we're done **A** **Bm**

[Chorus]

You told me think about it, well, I did **G**

Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore **Em**

I'm tired of begging for the things that **Gb**

I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the **Bm**

Floor

[Verse]

Bm
 The thing I think I love will surely
 Bring me pain

Bbm
 Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

Bm
 Three cheers for throwing up, pubescent
 Drama queen

A
 You make me sick, I make it worse by

Drinking late **Bm**

[Pre-Chorus]

Until there's nothing left **A**

So sick of playing, I don't want to

Anymore **Bm**

The thought of you is no fucking fun **G**

You want a martyr, I'll be one **Em**

A **Bm**
 Because enough's enough, we're done

[Chorus]

You told me think about it, well, I did **G**

Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore **Em**

I'm tired of begging for the things that **Gb**

I want

I'm over sleeping like a dog on the **Bm**

Floor

Imagine living like a king someday **G**

A single night without a ghost in the **Em**

Walls

And when the bass shakes the earth **Gb**

Underground

We'll start a new revolution, now **Bm**

[Bridge]

(Alright, here we go)

Bm
 Hail Mary, forgive me

Bbm
 Blood for blood, hearts beating

Bm **Bbm**

Come at me, now this is war

Bm **Bbm** **Bm** **Bbm**

Bm
 Now, Terror begins inside a bloodless
 Vein

I was just a product of the street youth
 Rage

Am#
 Born in this world without a voice or a say

Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain **Bm**

I know you well but this ain't a game

Blow the smoke in a diamond shape

Bbm
 Dying is a gift so close your eyes and

Gb **Bm**

Rest in peace

[Chorus]

Bm **G**
 You told me think about it, well I did

Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore **Em**

I'm, tired of begging for the things that **Gb**

I want

I'm oversleeping like a dog on the floor **Bm**

Bm **G**
 Imagine living like a king someday

A single night without a ghost in the **Em**

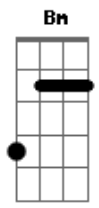
Walls

We are the shadows screaming take us now
We'd rather die than live to rust on the

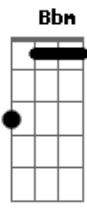
Gb

Bm
Ground
(Shit)

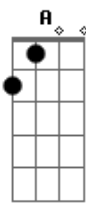
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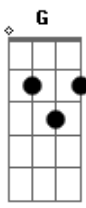
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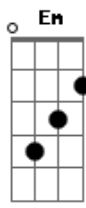
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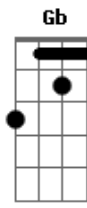
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