

Pity Party - Grindmother

tom: Gbm

E A

That which comes together, commenced to fall apart

Gb A E

You'll always lose the battle when your anger wins the war

E A Gb

Unpack all your demons, I am here to stay

A E

Hopeless, we are broken and our pain is all the same

Gb A E Gb A E

We are greater than the sum of our separate parts

Gb A E

Wishing we would fall together

Gb A E

Wishing things wouldn't fall apart

E A

That which comes together, commenced to fall apart

Gb A E

You wonder where this pain comes from while stepping on my heart

E A

The wounds we wear so openly have scarred our little hearts

Gb A E

The time it takes to heal yourself, do you know where to start?

Gb A E Gb A E

We are greater than the sum of our separate parts

Gb A E Gb A E

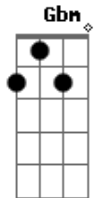
Pieces they will find their place, but puzzle it still falls apart

[Solo] E D A E Db

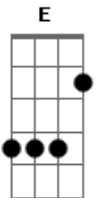
E D A E Db

E D A E Db

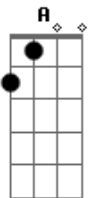
Acordes



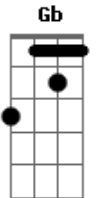
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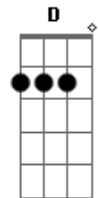
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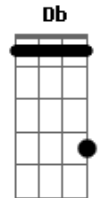
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