## Saint Asonia - Trying To Catch Up With The World

Tom: G Intro: D Em D Em n Sam, the weak accomplice He knew he had a choice D He always startled easily With the sound of ever voice D A pocket full of excess They take and take and take D Left him with a trigger pointed Fm Staring at his shakes D And it goes on A2 And it goes on D She was given nothing Em But their selfish lack They sleep with one eye open Fm ?Cause they know she?s coming back But she will wait her turn Fm Absent from concern The furnace inside her Fm It burns and burns and burns And it goes on Α2 And it goes on Fm D Weaklings never practice Am What they preach They cower down below Em That?s what you call defeat And in their darkest hour Am It?s hard to breathe C We try to catch up with the world But we?re so far out of reach D Em We?re so far out of reach D Leaning in the dark Em Stands this faked man

## Acordes

Slicing her with is words Always grabbing her with his hands And it goes on Α2 And it goes on Em Weaklings never practice Am What they preach They cower down below Fm That?s what you call defeat And in their darkest hour Am It?s hard to breathe C We try to catch up with the world But we?re so far out of reach

## (Em D Am C) (Em D Am C)

D I wish I had warned you Em Of this broken path D With each step you take Em You know there?s no turning back

Em D Weaklings never practice Am What they preach They cower down below Em That?s what you call defeat D And in their darkest hour Am It?s hard to breathe C We try to catch up with the world But we?re so far out of reach We try to catch up with the world We try to catch up with the world We try to catch up with the world Fm But we?re so far out of reach We try to catch up with the world Am We try to catch up with the world We try to catch up with the world Fm But we?re so far out of reach









