

Sleep Token - Damocles

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From somewhere way up over the peaks
                tom:
                Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                                 Rm
                                                                  And I play discordant days on repeat
                Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                  Until the tape runs out on me
                                  C2
Well, I've been waking up under blades, blueblossom days
                                                                  [Refrão 2]
If only Damocles would hit me back
                                                                  When the river runs dry and the curtain is called
No alabaster carvings or faces on a farthing
                                                                  How will I know if I can't see the bottom?
Would prevent my head from fading to black
                                                                  Come up for air and choke on it all
And it feels like falling into the sea
                                                                  No one else knows that I've got a problem
From outer space in seconds to me
                                                                  What if I can't get up and stand tall?
And I play discordant days on repeat
                                                                  What if the diamond days are all gone?
Until they look like harmony
                                                                  And who will I be when the empire falls?
[Refrão]
                                                                  Wake up alone and I'll be forgotten
                                                                  [Ponte]
When the river runs dry and the curtain is called
How will I know if I can't see the bottom?
                                                                  And nobody told me I'd be begging for relief
                                                                                        D
                                                                  When what is silent to you feels like it's screaming to me
Come up for air and choke on it all
                                                                                Fm
No one else knows that I've got a problem
                                                                  Well, nobody told me I'd get tired of myself
                                                                  When it all looks like heaven, but it feels like hell
What if I can't get up and stand tall?
What if the diamond days are all gone?
                                                                  [Refrão Final]
And who will I be when the empire falls?
                                                                  When the river runs dry and the curtain is called
Wake up alone and I'll be forgotten
                                                                  How will I know if I can't see the bottom?
( G C2 )
( G C2 )
                                                                  Come up for air and choke on it all
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  No one else knows that I've got a problem
                                                                  What if I can't get up and stand tall?
Well, I know I should be touring
                                                                  What if the diamond days are all gone?
I know these chords are boring
                                                                  And who will I be when the empire falls?
But I can't always be killing the game
                                                                  Wake up alone and I'll be forgotten
No golden grand pianos or voices from the shadows
                                                                  [Final] G C2 G C2
                                                                          D C D C G C2
Will do anything but feel the same
                                                                          G C2 G C2
And it feels like falling into the deep
Acordes
                                  Εb
                                                Яb
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                                        ukulele-chords.com
                                                                    ukulele-chords.com
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