

Tom: C

Sleeping With Sirens - Dead Walker Texas Ranger

```
Were coming out of this alive, we wont become like them.
  Am
A taste for blood
                                                                Were leaving here tonight
wont hold them back
                                                                Were leaving alive!
with nails that cut like razors
hungry for flesh
                                                                No way to stop
see the undead hot on our trails they chase us
                                                                what has been done
we need a place
                                                                youve felt the bite, now youll be one
                                                                dont tell your friends what youve become
somewhere to hide
where they wont think to go inside
                                                                Youre not the same
watch as your darkest fears return to life (your sins will
                                                                cuz I can see it in your eyes
find you out)
                                                                I can see it on your face
Dont bother sleeping without one eye open wide
                                                                Youre hoping for a taste
theres creatures in the night to haunt you
                                                                Do you feel your blood starting to boil within your skin?
                                                                Do you feel your stomach turning?
their arms are reaching out to hold you tight
your demons come alive to chase you
                                                                You know that its the end!
                                                                THIS IS THE END
Am C G (x2)
(ba dada dada da da da da, dadda da dadda da da)
                                                                No turning back now your under its spell
Nowhere to run theyre closing in on us
                                                                We have no choice, but to send your body back to hell
I can see the faces in the windows staring in at us
                                                                Dont bother sleeping without one eye open wide
Dont bother sleeping without one eye open wide
                                                                theres creatures in the night to haunt you
theres creatures in the night to haunt you \\
                                                                their arms are reaching out to hold you tight
their arms are reaching out to hold you tight
                                                                your demons come alive to chase you
your demons come alive to chase you
                                                                Am (x2) C G
Jesse you take the front door,
                                                                Here they come!
Justin and Jack you take the back.
                                                                Theres nowhere left to run
If anything comes in, you put a bullet in their fucking
                                                                Fuck!
```

Acordes

