Starset - Unbecoming

Tom: E Dbm I lost myself into the night Dbm And I flew higher Α Than I had ever Dhm But I still felt small I clipped my wings and fell from flight Dbm To open water And floated farther Dbm Away from myself Dbm F Α And I swam in the wakes of imposters Abm Dbm Just to feel what it's like to pretend F Α There's no dreams in the lakes only monsters Abm Dbm And the monsters are my only friends Dbm They're all that I was В And never could be Dbm Eyes in the dead still water Abm Tried but it pushed back harder B Cauterized and atrophied Abm This is my unbecoming Dbm Knives in the backs of martyrs Abm Lives in the burning fodder Α Cauterized and atrophied Abm This is my unbecoming (Dbm C A Abm A C A Abm) (Dbm C A Abm A C) Dbm You found me drifted out to sea Dbm It's automatic It's telepathic Dbm You always knew me F Dbm Α

Acordes

As you point where your halo had been Dhm F Δ But the light in your eyes has been squandered There's no angel in you in the end Dhm And all that I was В I've left behind me Dhm Eyes in the dead still water Abm Tried but it pushed back harder Α В Cauterized and atrophied Abm This is my unbecoming Dbm Knives in the backs of martyrs Abm Lives in the burning fodder Α B Cauterized and atrophied Abm This is my unbecoming Α Gbm Now I wait Db This metamorphosis All that is left is the change Gbm Selfish fate Db I think you made me this Dbm Under the water I wait (Dbm Dbm Abm A B) Dbm Eyes in the dead still water Abm Tried but it pushed back harder В Α Cauterized and atrophied Abm This is my unbecoming Dbm Knives in the backs of martyrs Abm Lives in the burning fodder Cauterized and atrophied Abm This is my unbecoming

And you laugh as I search for a harbor

Abm

Dbm

