

# The Receiving End Of Sirens - This Armistice

tom:

Intro: E A D G B E

Am Your gross fabrication of pretense could bore  
Yet still I fall victim to syntax omitted  
Just shy of something I could understand  
So blissful, I press on to the sound of the organs  
Playing their most convincing tunes  
As they serenade to the parade of paid-off parts

Am And now the only thing left to discuss is  
C The details of this armistice  
Em We've come to this agreement

Am Check my vitals  
The truth is vile, but vital to this cause  
C I've been held hostage  
A captive of this passive shell  
G Give me gravity, give me clarity

Give me something to rely on

Em We're all puppets  
C We're all marionettes

Am These body parts are parts of plans  
Passed by my hands  
My hands shake through handshakes  
Forsaken by my limbs  
My limbs sing the hymns; The hymns of a tyrant  
In a crumbling pantheon

As inhabitants will raise their fists and bid him to disarm  
Em We're all puppets  
C We're all marionettes

C Oh, how I've been teething

In light of your misleading  
Am You've caused this collapse

G Between the heart and the synaps

## Acordes

