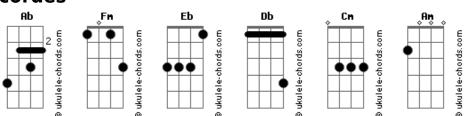


## Twenty One Pilots - Blasphemy

```
And I pray that the word was heard
Intro: Fm Eb Db Cm
Rap: Fm Eb Db Cm
                                                                Sing a song but don't believe
I start to part two halves of my heart in the dark and I
                                                                Blasphemy is just for me
Don't know where I should go
                                                                Hypocrite, take your pick
And the tears and the fears begin to multiply
Taking time in a simple place
                                                                Eb
In my bed where my head rests on a pillowcase
                                                                Cause the poison's on my lips
And it's said that a war's led but I forget
That I let another day go by
I want to be afraid but it seems that these days
                                                                Can I understand you?
I'm caught under water and I'm falling farther
                                                                Db
My heart's getting harder, I'm calling my father
                                                                Can I understand you?
Am I screaming to an empty sky?
                                                                Ah
Empty sky, no way, that's me cause one half of my heart is
                                                                Can I understand you?
free
                                                                Fh
Empty sky, no way, that's me cause the other half of my
                                                                Can I understand you?
heart's asleep
                                                                I want to be alive
Sing a song but don't believe
                                                                When you see my eyes
Blasphemy is just for me
                                                                Can I see your eyes?
Hypocrite, take your pick
                                                                Can I see your eyes?
Cause the poison's on my lips
                                                                Can I see your eyes
Can I understand you?
                                                                                Ah
Dh
                                                                Can I see your eyes?
Can I understand you?
                                                                                Eb
                                                                Can I see your eyes?
Can I understand you?
                                                                Can I see?
Fb
Can I understand you?
                                                                I want to be alive
Rap: Fm Eb Db Cm
Lights, camera, action, satisfaction
At your finger tips no one's lacking stuff
                                                                When you see my eyes
But it's not enough when it seems that
We have enough stuff just to blow stuff up
                                                                Can I see your eyes?
Lights, camera, stop! We're killing ourselves
Just to get to the top
                                                                Can I see your eyes?
But we won't stop talking about what we got
And how we all love it when we're loved a lot
                                                                         Dh
Enough about you, let's talk about me
                                                                Let the water wash away
And how everybody thinks I'm just so free
                                                                     Eb
                                                                                Cm
Free? Did you hear the verse that came first
                                                                Everything that you've become
And how my own body's waging war on me?
                                                                         Db
I bet you didn't know something as absurd
                                                                On your knees, today is gone
There's a word that is said more than any other word
                                                                       Eb
                                                                                \mathsf{Cm}
It's sorry, sorry
                                                                And tomorrow's sure to come
                                                                    Db
                                                                                    Ab
```

## **Acordes**



Tomorrow's sure to come