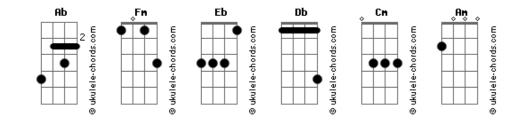
Twenty One Pilots - Blasphemy

And I pray that the word was heard Tom: Ab Intro: Fm Eb Db Cm Fm Rap: Fm Eb Db Cm Sing a song but don't believe Db 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 Ab Hypocrite, take your pick And the tears and the fears begin to multiply Eb Taking time in a simple place 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 Fm 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? Ab Empty sky, no way, that's me cause one half of my heart is Can I understand you? free Fb Empty sky, no way, that's me cause the other half of my Can I understand you? heart's asleep Fm Dh I want to be alive Fm Sing a song but don't believe Ab When you see my eyes Db Blasphemy is just for me Eb Can I see your eyes? Ab Hypocrite, take your pick Fm Can I see your eyes? Fb Cause the poison's on my lips Db Fm Can I see your eyes Can I understand you? Ab Db Can I see your eyes? Can I understand you? Eb Can I see your eyes? Ab Can I understand you? Can I see? Fb Can I understand you? Fm Db I want to be alive Rap: Fm Eb Db Cm Lights, camera, action, satisfaction Ab At your finger tips no one's lacking stuff When you see my eyes Eb 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 Fm 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 Db Ab Enough about you, let's talk about me Let the water wash away And how everybody thinks I'm just so free Eb Cm Fm 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 Ab 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 Cm Fm It's sorry, sorry And tomorrow's sure to come Db Ab Tomorrow's sure to come



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Acordes