

Alesana - The Artist

Tom: F

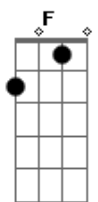
What is wrong with her eyes?
 A glossy stare that won't leave me be starts my blood running cold
 A gaze that could make hell freeze over
 I have to understand she's gone
 But she's not!
 Don't you tell me that she is dead!
 Watch her lips softly move because she's still whispering to me!
 And something here is not quite right
 Skin so cold beneath my touch as I brush back her hair and close her eyes
 But I cannot stand to turn away
 When I do, she'll be gone
 It's frightening

Sweaty hands will fail to lock the door
 They'll be here soon
 I wish I could keep my teeth from grinding
 I wish I'd stop looking behind me
 Running now will only make it worse
 They'll be here soon
 I wish I could shake the awful feeling
 I wish my mind would stop

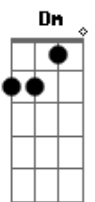
Maybe I am crazy and my mind is trying to deceive me
 As the ground vanishes I wonder will the sky be the next to fail me?
 Paint abandons canvas
 And my brush can't seem to start again from scratch
 As I watch everything unravel, why should I even try to stop the collapse?
 I won't

Shaking as I rest her body down
 No one knows, only me
 It's frightening
 Sweaty hands will fail to lock the door
 They'll be here soon
 I wish I could keep my teeth from grinding
 I wish I'd stop looking behind me
 Running now will only make it worse
 They'll be here soon
 I wish I could shake the awful feeling
 I wish my mind would stop
 Maybe I am crazy and my mind is trying to deceive me
 As the ground vanishes I wonder will the sky be the next to fail me?
 Paint abandons canvas
 And my brush can't seem to start again from scratch
 As I watch everything unravel, why should I even try to stop the collapse?
 There's a madman glaring straight at me!
 Oh I know I've seen his face before
 (D E F G)
 (D E F G)
 I am sure I've seen his face before
 Maybe I am crazy and my mind is trying to deceive me
 As the ground vanishes I wonder will the sky be the next to fail me?
 Paint abandons canvas
 And my brush can't seem to start again from scratch
 As I watch everything unravel, why should I even try to stop the collapse?
 I won't

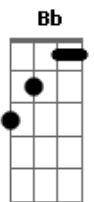
Acordes



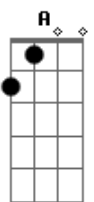
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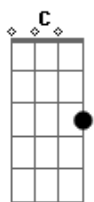
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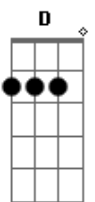
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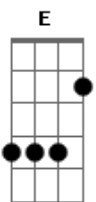
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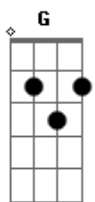
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