

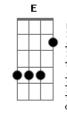
Beck - Minus

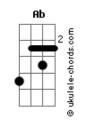
Tom: E

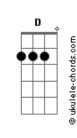
```
The last survivor of a boiled crown
Another casualty with the casual frown
           Ab
The janitor vandals they bark in your face
Juveniles with the piles and paste
It's a sensation
A bankrupt corpse
           Db
In the garbage classes
With the crutches of force
Don't be confused when your fuse is up
                 Ab
And you're taking a leak into your brother's cup
Ab
When the cup is filled you can run and be killed
            Ab
In the billion miles of the muscles that build
Radiation
```

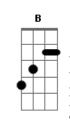
```
Feeling the force
Karaoke
D B
Vomiting whores
 The scalps of zero hailing the call
 Rubbing in the blindness of them all
        Ab
 With the canker sores and the robot pills
    Ab
 Throwing imbeciles on the window sills
It's a sensation
A bankrupt corpse
In the garbage classes
With the crutches of force
    Force
    Ab
    Force
   Ab
```

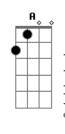
Acordes

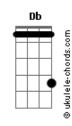












Force