

# Citizens & Saints - Madness

tom:

Intro: F C G C

[Primeira Parte]

F C Shadows of doubt, stealing my sleep  
 I'm wearing down without any relief  
 Tired eyes and a tangled up soul  
 I'm feeling lost? I don't know  
 They keep on trying to soothe my grief  
 But all that's left is a borrowed  
 Belief  
 It's truth I need, not another cliché  
 Your word is my hope for a steady faith

[Pré-Refrão]

F Your mysteries are madness  
 G Am Yet still they keep me captive  
 F The more that I discover  
 G C The more that I'm in wonder

[Refrão]

F G Am Your ways (Your ways)  
 C F Your ways are not my ways  
 G Am Your thoughts (Your thoughts)  
 C F Your thoughts are not my thoughts  
 G Am C I want to understand, but I cannot  
 F Comprehend  
 G I'm so lost  
 F C G I'm so lost

[Segunda Parte]

F This world's so cruel, down to it's  
 C Core  
 G I'm drowning in doubt like never before  
 F I thought with time, the wounds would  
 C All heal  
 G But still there's days when they're all  
 F That I feel  
 Yet the more I live, the more that I  
 C See  
 G F The hurt I have isn't only on me

You can feel it too, and know what I  
 C Need

G An anchored rock in a wicked sea

[Pré-Refrão]

F Your mysteries are madness  
 G Am Yet still they keep me captive  
 F The more that I discover  
 G C The more that I'm in wonder

[Refrão]

F G Am Your ways (Your ways)  
 C F Your ways are not my ways  
 G Am Your thoughts (Your thoughts)  
 C F Your thoughts are not my thoughts  
 G Am C I want to understand, but I cannot  
 F Comprehend  
 G I'm so lost

( G Am F )

[Ponte]

G Am F Sometimes I wish, I never was born  
 To feel the sting of a merciless world  
 G Am F The constant ache, of all of this  
 Grief  
 Pressing me down but it's never defeat  
 G Am Cause when I've reached, the end of my  
 F Years

I'll lift from the grave and I'll bury

My tears  
 G Am F And I will see You face to face

With brand-new eyes and a finished faith

( G Am F )

[Refrão]

F G Am Your ways (Your ways)  
 C F Your ways are not my ways  
 G Am Your thoughts (Your thoughts)  
 C F Your thoughts are not my thoughts  
 G Am C I want to understand, but I cannot  
 F Comprehend  
 G F C G I'm so lost

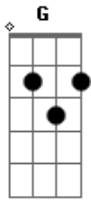
# Acordes



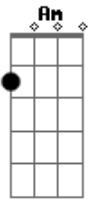
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