

Coheed And Cambria - Random Reality Shift

tom:
 Dm
 Afinação: D A D G B E

All this I have pushed to endure,
 just to find out it's breaking me
 Disgustingly fit into unhappily with the absolute questions
 Is this what I need? Do I even feel this?

[Primeira Parte]

This little runaway
 Against the golden cusp
 She screams words of distrust
 To tease me, as the motor turns to thrust
 Her skin the tone of rust
 Her eyes burning with lust

[Tab - Pré-Refrão]

[Segunda Parte]

Oh, I need a break from these random reality shifts
 And mood swings

[Terceira Parte]

All good boys run home to mommy,
 But you're not afraid no more
 Go in through the front door
 And give em hell buddy
 Oh, I think I made a mess, I made a mess

[Pré-Refrão]

I pray in disbelief, this day be done
 Little switchblade sister, dreaming of guns
 Your courage of disease, it's strengthening me
 Oh, I'll pull the trigger hun, and watch it blow up

[Refrão]

All this I have wanted and more, while I live in the back
 I wish the past could come take it back
 So I can start it all over
 All this I have pushed to endure,
 just to find out it's breaking me
 Disgustingly fit into unhappily with the absolute questions
 Is this what I need? Do I even feel this?

[Primeira Parte]

This burdens mine alone
 This world will never know
 As I live with it in tow

[Refrão]

All this I have wanted and more, while I live in the back
 I wish the past could come take it back
 So I can start it all over
 Find out what happens in the truth blow below

[Refrão]

All this I have wanted and more, while I live in the back
 I wish the past could come take it back
 So I can start it all over
 All this I have pushed to endure,
 just to find out it's breaking me
 Disgustingly fit into unhappily with the absolute questions

[Final]

I can't find the answers to this life
 I can't find the answers to

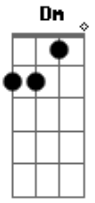
I don't think there are any, when there is just nothing
 I don't think there are any, when there is just nothing
 Hold on to what you have, never let go
 Find out what happens in the truth blow below

Bb

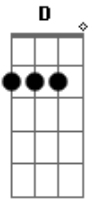
Acordes

Dm

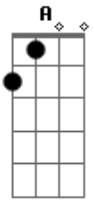
Oh I think I made a mess, I made a mess



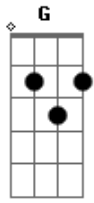
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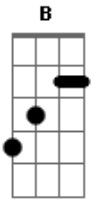
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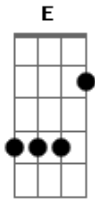
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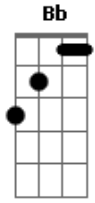
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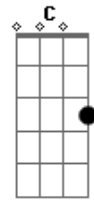
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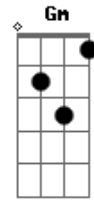
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