

# 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

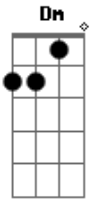
I don't think there are any, when there is just nothing  
 I don't think there are any, when there is just nothing  
 Hold on to what you have, never let go  
 Find out what happens in the truth blow below

Bb

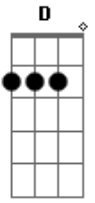
# Acordes

Dm

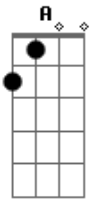
Oh I think I made a mess, I made a mess



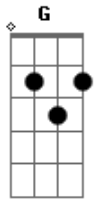
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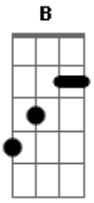
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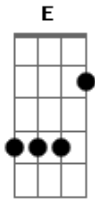
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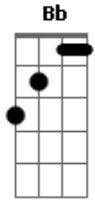
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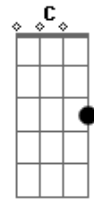
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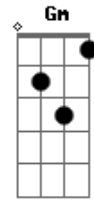
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