

Joel Faviere - The War Against Ourselves

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Intro: Am E F
                                                                I guess i'm born to lose
                                                                The ones that break you down
Another day alone
                                                                They look so cool,
Another night
                                                                Its why i always break the fucking rules
Another knife
                                                                My synchronized wounds
I guess i'm on my own
                                                                All these scars
The lights are on
My eyes are closed
                                                                All these scars
And no one understands
                                                                From the war against ourselves
The dark i'm
                                                                The war against ourselves
Dealing with
                                                                All these scars
And all the people in my life
                                                                All these scars
Are way too blind to see the vice
                                                                From the war against ourselves
                                                                I'm livin in a hell
                                                                It's what is real
All these scars
All these scars
                                                                They break me down
From the war against ourselves
                                                                I can't block the sound
The war against ourselves
                                                                So i turn to the one thing
All these scars
                                                                I know will not let me down
All these scars
                                                                People don't think to ask what's wrong
From the war against ourselves
                                                                I stop and go to the beat
I'm livin in a hell
                                                                Of the broken flow in blood
           Am E
It's what is real
     Am E
Real, oh i don't wanna go anymore.
                                                                All these scars
                                                                All these scars
I know
                                                                From the war against ourselves
That you're confused
                                                                I'm a walking hell
I've been there once
                                                                I won't starve myself of the dark
I've been there twice
                                                                Listen to me scream and shout
The third i didn't choose
                                                                But do not say a word
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Acordes

