

# Marilyn Manson - We Are Chaos

tom:  
 C  
 If you say that we're healed  
 Give us your pills, hobos just go away  
 But watch you be held dead  
 Everything else is perfume  
 C Maybe I'm just a mystery  
 I can end up your misery  
 Maybe I'm just a mystery  
 I can end up your misery  
 In the end we all end  
 Up in a garbage job  
 But I'll be the one that's  
 Holding your hand

C  
 We are sick, fucked  
 Am  
 Up and complicated  
 Dm  
 We are Chaos  
 G  
 We can't be cured

C  
 We are sick, fucked  
 Am  
 Up and complicated  
 Dm  
 We are Chaos  
 G  
 We can't be cured

C Em  
 Maybe I'm just a mystery  
 Dm  
 I can be your misery  
 Em  
 Maybe I'm just a mystery  
 Am G F  
 Now we're left hanging

C G  
 So far, so far from my crowd

C  
 We are sick, fucked  
 Am  
 Up and complicated  
 Dm  
 We are Chaos  
 G  
 We can't be cured

C  
 We are sick, fucked  
 Am  
 Up and complicated  
 Dm  
 We are Chaos  
 G  
 We can't be cured

Bm C  
 Am I man or show a moment  
 Bm C  
 The man on the moon or man  
 I lost seasons  
 Bm Am G  
 Well I'll be in after the kill

C  
 We are sick, fucked  
 Am  
 Up and complicated  
 Dm  
 We are Chaos  
 G  
 We can't be cured

C  
 We are sick, fucked  
 Am  
 Up and complicated  
 Dm  
 We are Chaos  
 G  
 We can't be cured

C  
 We are sick, fucked  
 Am  
 Up and complicated  
 Dm  
 We are Chaos  
 G  
 We can't be cured  
 C Am Dm G C  
 We are sick

## Acordes

