

# Melanie Martinez - Void

tom:

Intro: A G D  
A G D

A G D  
In the void, in the void  
A G D  
In the void, in the void, in the void

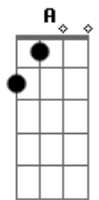
A Ab E Dbm A Ab E  
Baby, I'm spinning 'round the corner  
E A Ab E Dbm A  
Ab E  
It's tasting kind of lonely and my mind wants to control  
me  
A Ab E Dbm A Ab E  
Ah-ah-ah-empty, there's rotten things left in me  
E A Ab E Dbm A Ab E  
Injected by society, no one here but me to judge me

A Ab E Dbm A  
Pipe down with the noise, I cannot bear my sorrow  
A Ab E  
I hate who I was before  
A Ab E Dbm A  
I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow  
A Ab E  
Someone tell me if this is Hell

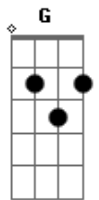
A Ab E Dbm A  
I got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah  
Ab E A  
Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me  
Ab E Dbm A  
Look at the mess I've done, there is nowhere to run, yeah  
Ab E  
Holding a loading gun, the void

A Ab E Dbm  
Like a priest behind confession walls, I judge myself  
A Ab E  
Kneeling on a metal grater  
A Ab E Dbm  
Bloody like a body that has died and it's myself  
A Ab E  
Tangled in my own intestines  
A Ab E Dbm A  
I got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah  
Ab E  
Got to escape the void

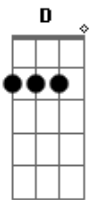
## Acordes



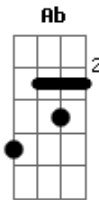
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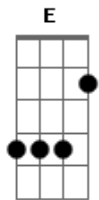
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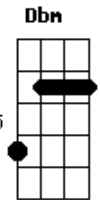
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A Ab E Dbm A Ab E  
So strange, I'm trying to find a doorway  
E A Ab E Dbm A  
Ab E  
My eyes are staring at me, and they seem so damn unhappy  
A Ab E Dbm A Ab E  
C-c-c-c-collect my fickle insecurities,  
E A Ab E Dbm A  
Ab E  
And turn them into beauty, alchemize the dark within me-  
ee  
A Ab E Dbm A  
Pipe down with the noise, I cannot bear my sorrow  
A Ab E  
I hate who I was before  
A Ab E Dbm A  
I fear I won't live to see the day tomorrow  
A Ab E  
Someone tell me if this is Hell  
A Ab E Dbm A  
I got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah  
Ab E A  
Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me  
Ab E Dbm A  
Look at the mess I've done, there is nowhere to run, yeah  
Ab E  
Holding a loading gun, the void  
A Ab E Dbm  
Like a priest behind confession walls, I judge myself  
A Ab E  
Kneeling on a metal grater  
A Ab E Dbm  
Bloody like a body that has died and it's myself  
A Ab E  
Tangled in my own intestines  
A Ab E Dbm A  
I got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah  
Ab E A  
Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me  
Ab E Dbm A  
Look at the mess I've done, there is nowhere to run, yeah  
Ab E  
Holding a loading gun, the void  
[Final] A Ab E