

Melanie Martinez - Void

tom:

Intro: A G D A
A G D

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

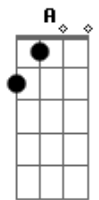
A Ab E Dbm A Ab E
Baby, I'm spinning 'round the corner
E A Ab E Dbm A
Ab E
It's tasting kind of lonely and my mind wants to control
me
A Ab E Dbm A Ab E
Ah-ah-ah-empty, there's rotten things left in me
E A Ab E Dbm A Ab E
Injected by society, no one here but me to judge me

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

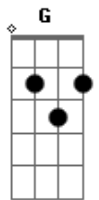
A Ab E Dbm A
I got to escape that void, there is no other choice, yeah
Ab E A
Tryna turn down the voices, the void ate me
Ab E Dbm A
Look at the mess I've done, there is nowhere to run, yeah
Ab E
Holding a loading gun, the void

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

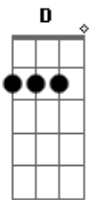
Acordes



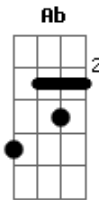
© ukulele-chords.com



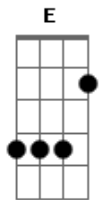
© ukulele-chords.com



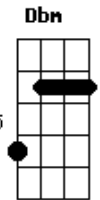
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

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