

Motionless In White - Holding On To Smoke

```
So am I living or am I just alive?
                                                                                      tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Refrão]
                                                                                                              Aadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                   In all my pride, all my shame
I'm tired of feeling comatose
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I find strength enough to show you
         Dbm
                                                                          PhhsA
I've lost the me that I loved most
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I may bend but I won't break
I'm barely holding onto smoke
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   В
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I define who I who I become
            Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Aadd9
I'm barely holding on to smoke!
                                                                                                                                                                                                            Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   'Cause I'm tired of feeling comatose
 ( Dbm Aadd9 E B )
 ( Dbm Aadd9 E B )
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I've lost the me that I loved most
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Aadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm barely holding on to smoke
   \ensuremath{\mbox{I'm}} not addicted but \ensuremath{\mbox{I'm}} not clean
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   E
                                                                                                                                                                                                  But I'm holding on, I'm holding on
  Why do I do this to myself on repeat
                                                                          Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                  Broken! I'm holding on
  So disconnected from my own reality
  Am I man or machine
                                                                                                                                                                                                  Driven! To right the wrong
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Aadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Silent! Connected yet I feel so separated
                                                                              Aadd9
             Dbm
If I give, will you take?
                                                  В
                                                                                                                                                                                                  Fallen! Through flesh and bone
As I lie for the taste
           Dbm Aadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Frozen! I stand alone
I just fuck it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Aadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                  Deafened! In silence the voice remains
As you lap it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Behind my eyes, beneath my rage
(Go!)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I was struggling to get through
Through flesh and bone
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Out of time and out of faith
                            Aadd9
I walk alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I define who I become!
(Go!)
If I run will I fade away
                                                                                                                                                                                                  In all my pride, all my shame \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{E}}{\mathsf{E}}
 'Cause I don't wanna leave it behind
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I find strength enough to show you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I may bend but I won't break
In all my pride, all my shame \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{E}}{\mathsf{E}}
                                                                                                                                                                                                  I define who I
I find strength enough to show you
                                                                                                                                                                                                  Define who I become
              Dbm
                                                                    Aadd9
I may bend but I won't break
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   'Cause I'm tired of feeling comatose
  'Cause I define who I
                                                                                                                                                                                                        E Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I've lost the me that I loved most
      В
Define who I become
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm barely holding on to smoke
                                                                                                                                                                                                   But I'm holding on, I'm holding on
  I miss the me that I have not met
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Aadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                         Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm tired of being human, tired of being numb
  Choking in silence on the words left unsaid
                                                                 Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm waiting for the holy ghost to come
   I feel a sickness for a home I've never been
                                                                                      R
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Aadd9
  And I exist in black and white but now I'm seeing red
                                                                                                                                                                                                   So save me from the webs that I have spun
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm holding on, holding on
  I built a shelter in complacency % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm holding on
Locked myself in and set fire, And threw away the key
                                                                                                                                                                                                               B A
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Holding on to smoke!
Too scared to live but I'm afraid to die
Aadd9
```

Acordes

