

# Neck Deep - Happy Judgement Day

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de G )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Oh, what a time to be alive!

Wake up and smell the dynamite

Keep your eyes locked tight to that screen

And don't believe everything that you see

You will find modern life's a catastrophe

Is it just me or does anyone else feel like this could be farewell?

Oh, we almost had it

Then we pissed it all the way

Building walls and dropping bombs

Stop the world I'm getting off

Oh, we almost had it

Never thought I'd see the day

When the world went up in flames

We all worship celebrities, desperate for an identity

But cigarettes and MDMA don't give you substance

You don't think about what you say

Cuz your mouth is bigger than your brain

It's a shame, so fake and you're all the same

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When the world went up in flames

There's a black cat up in the windows of Parliament

There's a man in the back of a black cab, talking about the good days

When it all went up in flames

Happy Judgement Day

It all went up in flames

Happy Judgement Day

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## Acordes

