

# Pierce The Veil - King For a Day

Tom: D

Intro: dução Guitarra I

Solo da guitarra II que acompanha a introdução

**Bm**  
Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge

**Bm**  
I bet you never had a Friday night like this

**Gb7**  
Keep it up keep it up and raise ur hands

**Bm**  
lets take a look up in the sky and I see

**Bm**  
Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy,

**Bm**  
Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide.

**Gb7**  
Everything red.

**Bm**  
Please, won't you push me for the last time,

**Bm**  
Lets scream until there's nothing left

**A**  
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore.

**Bm**  
The thought of you is no fucking fun.

**Bm**  
You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough,

**Bm**  
We're done.

**Bm**  
You told me, "think about it"

**G**  
Well I did, now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

**Gb7**  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want,

**Bm**  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

(**Gb7**)

**Bm**  
The thing I think I love

**Bm**  
Will surely bring me pain

**Gb7**  
Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

**Bm**  
Three cheers for throwing up

**Bm**  
Pubescent drama queen

**Gb7** **Bm**  
You make me sick I make it worse by drinking late.

**A**  
Lets scream until there's nothing left

**A** **Bm**  
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore.

**Bm**  
The thought of you is no fucking fun.

**Bm** **A**  
You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough,

**Bm**  
We're done.

**Bm** **G**  
You told me, "think about it", well I did

**Em**  
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

**Gb7**  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

**Bm**  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

**Bm** **G**  
Imagine living like a king someday.

**Em**  
A single night without a ghost in the walls.

**Gb7**  
And if the bass shakes the earth underground.

**Bm**  
We'll start a new revolution NOW

**Bm** **Bm**  
Hail Mary, forgive me

**Gb7** **Gb7**  
Blood for blood, hearts beating

**Bm** **Bm** **Gb7**  
Come at me, now this is war!

**Bm** **G**  
You told me, "think about it", well I did

**Em**  
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore

**Gb7**  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want

**Bm**  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

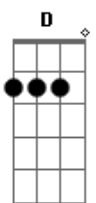
**Bm** **G**  
Imagine living like a king someday.

**Em**  
A single night without a ghost in the walls.

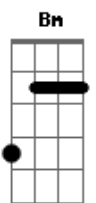
**Gb7**  
We are the shadows screaming take us now

**Bm**  
We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground.

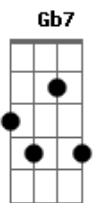
## Acordes



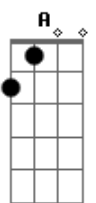
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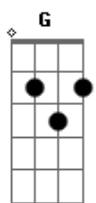
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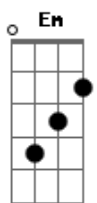
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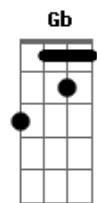
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