

# Pierce The Veil - King For a Day

Tom: C

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge  
 I bet you never had a Friday night like this  
 Keep it up keep it up lets take a look up in the sky  
 and I see Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy  
 Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide  
 Everything red

Please, won't you push me for the last time  
 Lets scream until there's nothing left  
 So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore  
 The thought of you is no fucking fun  
 You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough  
 We're done

You told me, "think about it"  
 Well I did, now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore  
 I'm tired of begging for the things that I want  
 I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

( Am )

The thing I think I love  
 Will surely bring me pain  
 Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame  
 Three cheers for throwing up  
 Pubescent drama queen

You make me sick I make it worse by drinking late

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 Lets scream until there's nothing left  
 So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore  
 The thought of you is no fucking fun  
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You told me, "think about it", well I did  
 Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore  
 I'm tired of begging for the things that I want  
 I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

Imagine living like a king someday  
 A single night without a ghost in the walls  
 And if the bass shakes the earth underground  
 We'll start a new revolution NOW

Hail Mary, forgive me  
 Blood for blood, hearts beating  
 Come at me, now this is war!

You told me, "think about it", well I did  
 Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore  
 I'm tired of begging for the things that I want  
 I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor

Imagine living like a king someday  
 A single night without a ghost in the walls  
 We are the shadows screaming take us now  
 We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground

## Acordes

