

# 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  
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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

