

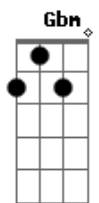
Pity Party - Grindmother

tom:
 Gbm
 E A
 That which comes together, commenced to fall apart
 Gb A E
 You'll always lose the battle when your anger wins the war
 E A Gb
 Unpack all your demons, I am here to stay
 A E
 Hopeless, we are broken and our pain is all the same
 Gb A E Gb A E
 We are greater than the sum of our separate parts
 Gb A E
 Wishing we would fall together
 Gb A E
 Wishing things wouldn't fall apart
 E A

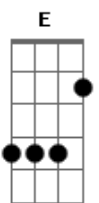
That which comes together, commenced to fall apart
 Gb A E
 You wonder where this pain comes from while stepping on my heart
 E A
 The wounds we wear so openly have scarred our little hearts
 Gb A E
 The time it takes to heal yourself, do you know where to start?
 Gb A E Gb A E
 We are greater than the sum of our separate parts
 Gb A E Gb A E
 Pieces they will find their place, but puzzle it still falls apart

[Solo] E D A E Db
 E D A E Db
 E D A E Db

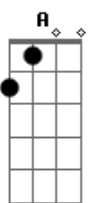
Acordes



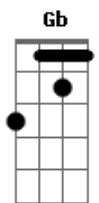
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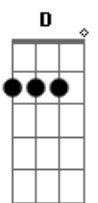
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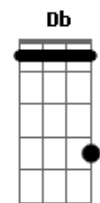
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