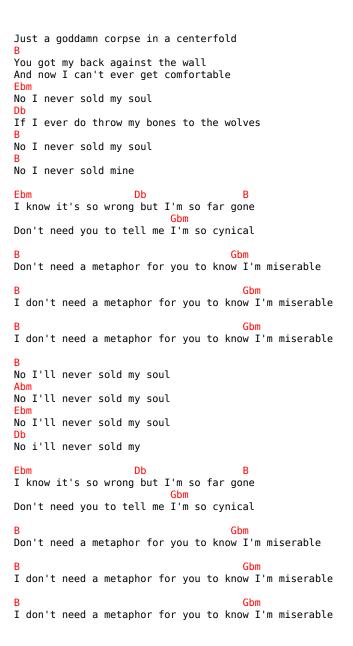


PVRIS - What's Wrong

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Intro: Ebm Db B Abm
Oh, oh, woah
Oh, oh, woah
Oh, oh, woah
Woah, woah
Fhm
Two years gone
Came back as some bones and so cynical
                 Fhm
This skin don't feel like home
It's all overgrown but you'll never know
Take the mirror from the wall so I can't see myself at all
           В
Don't wanna see another damn inch of my skull
Forget the poems of saints and ghosts
I'm the one I fear the most
Little did I know that I was only crying wolf
                    Dh
I know it's so wrong but I'm so far gone
Don't need you to tell me I'm so cynical
Don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable
I don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable
Fbm
        Db
Push and pull
Oh it's all getting old
No I didn't want this throne (no I didn't want this)
Only fools make feasts of gold
They rot the fruit on tables
When did I get so pitiful
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Acordes

