

## **Sleeping With Sirens - Empire to Ashes**

```
Maybe I'm just miserable
 The lion and the wolf
                                                                                                                                                                                                               But there's no way I'm giving in
                                                                                                                                                                                                               To their lies I'm gonna fight
Old gods and the new
                                                                                                                                                                                                               And put it all on the line tonight
Battle of the bastards
 Trying to break through
                                                                                                                                                                                                               So light the gas with some matches
A back and forth pendulum
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Let's burn the old empire into ashes
We can't seem to stop
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Woah, woah
Ticking like a metronome
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Woah, woah
Can't kill the clock
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Let's burn it all into ashes
Somedays I feel like we're just symptoms of our system
Black hole no hope
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Let's turn it all into ashes
Psycho syndrome
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Sometimes I feel like we're just symptoms of our system
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Black hole no hope
Hey!
                                                                                                                                                                                                               F A
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Psycho syndrome
Feels like we're caged animals
Am
Looking for the antidote
G
                                                                                                                                                                                                               ( F A )
To break the chains they put us in
Yeah you can call it cynical
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Psycho syndrome
                                                                                                                                                                                                               ( D2 F A )
Maybe I'm just miserable
But there's no way I'm giving in
To their lies I'm gonna fight
And put it all on the line tonight
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Hey!
So light the gas with some matches
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Feels like we're caged animals
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Е
                                                        Α
Let's burn the old empire into ashes
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Looking for the antidote
Post-Chorus
                                                                                                                                                                                                               To break the chains they put us in
Am Em
Woah, woah
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Yeah you can call it cynical
 Am Em
Woah, woah
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Maybe I'm just miserable
Let's burn it all into ashes
                                                                                                                                                                                                               But there's no way I'm giving in
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Hey!
The young man dreams while he sleeps in his bed
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Feels like we're caged animals
Death keeps an eye while he's waiting for the dead
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               F
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Looking for the antidote
If life is a needle then my soul is the thread
                                                                                                                                                                                                               To break the chains they put us in
My mouth is the poison, my tongue is the lead % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Yeah you can call it cynical
Somedays I feel like I'm just stuck in my own skin
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Maybe I'm just miserable
Try to break free but I can't escape me
                                                                                                                                                                                                               But there's no way I'm giving in
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Woah, woah
Feels like we're caged animals
Am E
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Woah, woah
Am
Looking for the antidote
G
                                                                                                                                                                                                               There's no way I'm giving in
To break the chains they put us in
Yeah you can call it cynical
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Woah, woah
```

## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

## **Acordes**



















