

Social Repose - Island Of Yours

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Tom: Eb
 (com acordes na forma de C )
Capostraste na 3^{\underline{a}} casa
Pick up the phone, dial tone
A blank space, thoughts erased
An incident, cold blood
Striked out, a single round
A suspect, quarantined
Terror fades, turns to rage
This is the cold part, the room shakes
Life gives, but mostly takes
Life gives, but mostly take
Separate my life from the island of yours
A second cycle that can't fill the hole
If it were up to me we might still have control
But your existence has left with your soul
                G
Yeah your existence has left with your
Day by day, a slow decay
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Violent dissonance
Perpetual motion
Keeps my mind occupied
Terminal sadness
Intro: vert or socially inept
All of your colours bleed together
I can't remember the last thing you said
No I can't remember the last thing you said
Separate my life from the island of yours
                G
A second cycle that can't fill the hole
If it were up to me we might still have control
                G
But your existence has left with your soul
Yeah your existence has left with your
How many cycles till I fill this hole
The years have taken their toll
                 G
If it were up to me I'd kill this dream
The one where I lose your soul
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Acordes

