

Sub Urban - Cradles

tom: G

I live inside my own world of make-believe
 Kids, screaming in their cradles, profanities
 I see the world with eyes covered in ink and bleach
 Cross out the ones who heard my cries and watched me weep

I love everything
 Fire's spreading all around my room
 My world's so bright
 It's hard to breathe
 But that's alright
 (Hush)

[Solo] Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db

Tape my eyes open to force reality (oh no, no)
 Why can't you just let me eat my weight in glee?
 I live inside my own world of make-believe
 Kids, screaming in their cradles, profanities
 Some days I feel skinnier than all the other days
 Sometimes I can't tell if my body belongs to me
 I love everything
 Fire's spreading all around my room
 My world's so bright
 It's hard to breathe

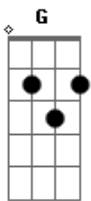
Db
 But that's alright
 (Hush)

[Solo] Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db

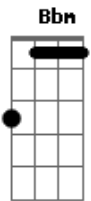
I wanna taste your content
 Hold your breath and feel the tension
 Devils hides behind redemption
 Honesty is a one way gate to hell
 I wanna taste consumption
 Breathe faster to waste oxygen
 Hear the children sing aloud
 It's music 'til the wick burns out
 [Solo] Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db

Just wanna be carefree, lately, yeah
 Just kickin' up daisies
 Got one too many quarters in my pockets
 Count 'em like the four-leaf clovers in my locket
 Untied laces, yeah
 Just trippin' on daydreams
 Got dirty little lullabies playin' on repeat
 Might as well just rot around the nursery and count sheep

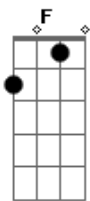
Acordes



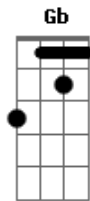
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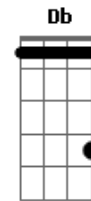
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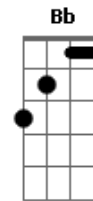
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