

The Receiving End Of Sirens - This Armistice

tom:

Intro: E A D G B E

Am
Your gross fabrication of pretense could bore
Yet still I fall victim to syntax omitted
Just shy of something I could understand
So blissful, I press on to the sound of the organs
Playing their most convincing tunes
As they serenade to the parade of paid-off parts

Am
And now the only thing left to discuss is
C
The details of this armistice
Em
We've come to this agreement

Am
Check my vitals
The truth is vile, but vital to this cause
C
I've been held hostage
A captive of this passive shell
G
Give me gravity, give me clarity

Give me something to rely on

Em
We're all puppets
C
We're all marionettes

Am
These body parts are parts of plans
Passed by my hands
My hands shake through handshakes
Forsaken by my limbs
My limbs sing the hymns; The hymns of a tyrant
In a crumbling pantheon

As inhabitants will raise their fists and bid him to disarm
Em
We're all puppets
C
We're all marionettes

C
Oh, how I've been teething

In light of your misleading
Am
You've caused this collapse

G
Between the heart and the synaps

Acordes

