

# 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  
G  
My hands shake through handshakes  
Forsaken by my limbs  
Am  
My limbs sing the hymns; The hymns of a tyrant  
G  
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

