

# Timber Timbre - Demon Host

tom:

Intro: F A7 Dm F A7 Dm  
F A7 Dm Bb F

F A Dm  
Death she must have been your will

Bb F  
A bone beneath the reaper's veil

F A Dm  
With your voice my belly sunk

Bb F  
And I began to feel so drunk

F A Dm  
Candle candle on my clock

Bb  
Oh lord I must have heard you

F A7 Dm Bb  
Knock me out of bed, as the flames licked my head

F A7 Dm Bb  
And my lungs filled up black in their tiny little shack

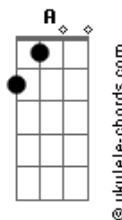
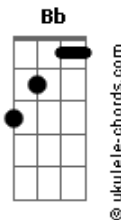
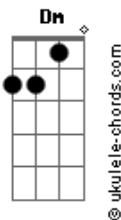
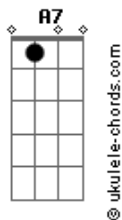
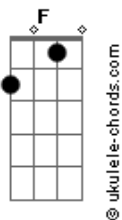
F A7 Dm Bb  
It was real, and I repent all those messages you sent

F A7  
Clear as day, but in the night

Dm Bb  
Oh I couldn't get it right

( F A7 Dm F A7 Dm )  
( F A7 Dm Bb F )

## Acordes



F A Dm  
Here is the church and here is the steeple

Bb F  
Open the doors there are the people

F A Dm  
And all their little hearts at ease

Bb F  
For another week's disease

F A Dm  
And eagle eagle talon scream

Bb F  
I never once left in between

F A7 Dm Bb  
I was on the fence and I never wanted your two cents

F A7 Dm Bb  
Down my throat into the pit, with my head upon a spit

Bb F A7 Dm  
Oh reverend please, can I chew your ear? I've become what I most fear

Bb F A7 Dm  
And I know there's no such thing as ghosts, but I have seen the demon host

[Final] F A7 Dm F A7 Dm  
F A7 Dm F A7 Dm  
F A7 Dm F A7 Dm  
F A7 Dm Bb F