

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

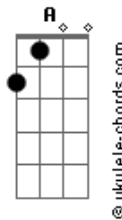
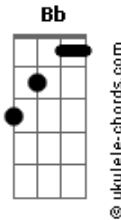
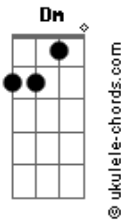
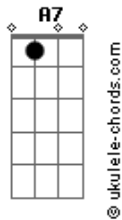
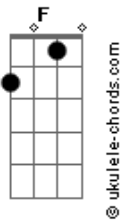
F A7 Dm Bb
It was real, and I repent all those messages you sent

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

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