

Trapdoor Social - Whispers

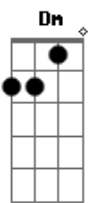
tom:
 I can see nothing, but she can see right
 Pulling back layers stacked up in our heads
 There's a part of us
 That we don't know
 Building machines that we don't understand
 Trying to transcend by selling more ads
 There's a part of us
 We're falling and
 I can see nothing, but she can see right
 Pulling back layers stacked up in our heads
 There's a part of us
 That we don't know
 Building machines that we don't understand
 Trying to transcend by selling more ads
 There's a part of us
 We're falling
 I'm in a fog, a phantom, a silhouette
 I'm in awe, the river ahead of me
 At a loss to get out of bed again
 I am lost, a kid out of medicine
 I'm in a fog, a phantom, a silhouette
 I'm in awe, the river ahead of me
 At a loss to get out of bed again
 I am lost, a kid out of medicine
 If I go by myself I'm going nowhere
 Been alone now too long to fail to see
 But I hold out my hand to go together
 And the cold air I grab
 Is the only friend that's given me
 (Dm F Am C G)
 Modern descendants of murderous hands
 Killing the new way with labor and tax
 It's in all of us
 The story goes

Dm F
 I never thought they'd just sit there and laugh
 Am C
 Counting their billions with blood on their hands
 G
 There's a heart in us
 We're bleeding and
 Dm F
 Rally your bombs, your banners, your bayonets
 Am C
 There are laws much bigger than all of this
 G
 I'm a palmer or am I a heretic
 Carry on and buy what they're selling us
 Dm F
 Rally your bombs, your banners, your bayonets
 Am C
 There are laws much bigger than all of this
 G
 I'm a palmer or am I a heretic
 Carry on and buy what they're selling us
 Dm F
 If I go by myself I'm going nowhere
 Am C G
 Been alone now too long to fail to see
 Dm F
 But I hold out my hand to go together
 Am C
 And the cold air I grab
 G
 Is the only friend that's given me
 (Dm F Am C G)
 (Dm F Am C G)
 Dm F
 I've got but enough to keep going
 Am C
 And a long, long road
 G
 Hold on
 Dm F
 Whispers of a new world coming
 Am C
 And a heart full of hope
 G
 Hold on
 Dm F Am C
 If I go by myself I'm going nowhere
 G
 Been alone now too long to fail to see
 Dm F Am C
 But I hold out my hand to go together
 G
 And the cold air I grab
 Is the only friend
 Dm F Am C
 If I go by myself I'm going nowhere
 G
 Been alone now too long to fail to see
 Dm F Am C
 But I hold out my hand to go together
 G
 And the cold air I grab
 Is the only friend that's given me
 Dm F Am C G
 Is the only friend that's given me
 (Dm F Am C G)

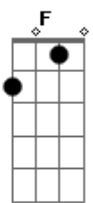
Acordes



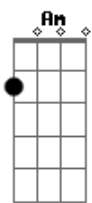
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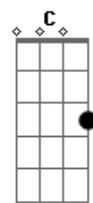
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