

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 \ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}
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
```

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

Acordes

