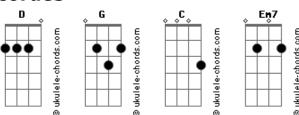


Trash Boat - Perspective

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From the first to the last
Intro: E|-----
                                                      ( G C Em7 D )
G|----6-6/7\6---6----|
And I know the pain will subside when I learn to put things in
                                                      perspective
I?m right back at the start again
               Em7
Barefoot to this lonely path of broken glass
                                                      And the ground they tread
I never thought It?d come to this
                                                      [Interlude]
I close my eyes and act as if
Em7
I don?t need anything from you
Or anyone to help me through this
( G C Em7 D )
I?ve never felt fear like this in my life
                                                      We broke down together
               Em7
Wake up to find my parents by my side
                                                     Built up for the better
            D
They shake in anger, breaking down
                                                     Pushing through for better weather
And I?d never seen my father cry
                                                     Will anything release this pressure
                                                                  C
                                                     And I won?t forget how you were there
His armor stripped for the first time
I?d never wish a scene like that on an enemy that I despised
                                                      From the first to the last
                                                      FI-----
[Interlude]
                                                     ----6-6/7\6-----
                                                     (GCEm7DD)
We broke down together
                                                     Em7
I close my eyes and act as if
C C Em7
Built up for the better
Pushing through for better weather
                                                     To help me through
Will anything release this pressure
And I won?t forget how you were there
                                                     C Em7 D
                                                     G C Em7 D
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Acordes



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Every fucking day I get this voice in my head
Convince me that I?m scared of my own two feet
I never thought that things would come to this
I don?t need anything from you or anyone to help me through
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