

# Tryhardninja - Circus Of The Dead

tom:  
 Bbm  
 If you don't mind, we would like to take a moment  
 Db Gb  
 To invite you to an ongoing performance  
 Bbm  
 In a hall of tragedies  
 Db Gb  
 To watch the circus of the dead (dead)  
 Bbm  
 Feel the spotlight fading, we can't do this alone  
 Db Gb  
 Need an audience so we can play out our roles  
 Bbm  
 Got a front-row seat that's so close  
 Db Gb  
 It's like you're part of the show (show)  
 Bbm Db  
 There's a place in the dark, horror stories go to hide  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized  
 Bbm Db  
 Whoa, on a lit up stage  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Whoa, terror's on display  
 Bbm Db  
 There's a place in the dark horror stories go to hide  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized  
 Bbm Db  
 Whoa, on a lit up stage  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Whoa, terror's on display  
 Bbm Db  
 There's a place in the dark horror stories go to hide  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized  
 Bbm Db  
 Whoa, on a lit up stage  
 Gb  
 Terror's on display!  
 Bbm  
 The show must go on!  
 Gb Ebm  
 Hit the lights, we're going 'til there's no pulse left!  
 Db Bbm  
 This masquerade of souls!  
 Gb Ebm  
 Needs a victim, won't you be our hopeless guest?  
 Db Bbm  
 But if it helps, you can pretend  
 Gb Ebm  
 It's make-believe inside your head  
 Db Bbm  
 This nightmare's as real as it gets  
 Gb Ebm  
 In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-  
 Db B  
 In the circus of the dead  
 Bbm  
 Good, you got here just in time, you better hurry  
 Db Gb  
 It's our show, but you're the star destined for glory  
 Bbm Db  
 Gb  
 Here performing death-defying acts that we can't wait to see  
 (see)  
 Bbm  
 Body count high as the tight rope, will you make it?  
 Db Gb  
 Zero safety nets, the tension is electric  
 Bbm  
 Tonight you're the one that jumps through hoops  
 Db Gb  
 We're going off the script (script)

Bbm Db  
 There's a place in the dark, horror stories go to hide  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized  
 Bbm Db  
 Whoa, on a lit-up stage  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Whoa, terror's on display  
 Bbm Db  
 There's a place in the dark horror stories go to hide  
 Gb Ebm Ab  
 Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized  
 Bbm Db  
 Whoa, on a lit up stage  
 Gb  
 Terror's on display!  
 Bbm  
 The show must go on!  
 Gb Ebm  
 Hit the lights, we're going 'til there's no pulse left!  
 Db Bbm  
 This masquerade of souls!  
 Gb Ebm  
 Needs a victim, won't you be our hopeless guest?  
 Db Bbm  
 But if it helps, you can pretend  
 Gb Ebm  
 It's make-believe inside your head  
 Db Bbm  
 This nightmare's as real as it gets  
 Gb Ebm  
 In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-  
 Db B  
 In the circus of the dead  
 Gb Ab A  
 It's where fear comes to life, no, you never stood a chance  
 Bbm  
 As you gasp for breath (here on the stage)  
 Db C B  
 You can run, you can hide, feel the cold steel on your hands  
 Bbm  
 Crawling to your death (there's no escape)  
 Gb Ab  
 It's a spectacle that drags you down you six feet below  
 A Bbm  
 So you should have stayed and just enjoyed some time at home  
 Db C  
 Encore, now the ringmaster comes for you  
 B Bbm  
 It's the grand finale, it'll all be over soon!  
 ( Gb )  
 Ab A  
 In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-  
 Bbm  
 In the circus of-  
 ( Db )  
 Cm B  
 In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-  
 Bbm Gb  
 In the circus of the dead  
 Ab A  
 It's make-believe inside your head  
 Bbm Db  
 This nightmare's as real as it gets  
 Cm B  
 In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-  
 Bb  
 In the circus of the dead

# Acordes

