

Tryhardninja - Circus Of The Dead

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There's a place in the dark, horror stories go to hide
                            tom:
                Bbm
                                                                Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized
                                                                            Db
                                                                Whoa, on a lit-up stage
If you don't mind, we would like to take a moment
                                                                              Ebm Ab
                                                                Whoa, terror's on display
To invite you to an ongoing performance
                                                                There's a place in the dark horror stories go to hide
In a hall of tragedies
                           Db
                                                                       Gb
                                                                                                   Ebm
To watch the circus of the dead (dead)
                                                                Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized
                                                                            Db
                                                                Whoa, on a lit up stage
Feel the spotlight fading, we can't do this alone
                                                                Terror's on display!
                   Gb
Need an audience so we can play out our roles
Got a front-row seat that's so close
                                                                The show must go on!
It's like you're part of the show (show)
                                                                Hit the lights, we're going 'til there's no pulse left!
                                                                                   Bbm
                                                                This masquerade of souls!
There's a place in the dark, horror stories go to hide
                                                                                Ebm
                                                                Needs a victim, won't you be our hopeless guest?
                                 Fbm
Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized
                                                                                         Bbm
                                                                But if it helps, you can pretend
           Db
Whoa, on a lit up stage
      Ebm Ab
                                                                It's make-believe inside your head
Whoa, terror's on display
                                                                This nightmare's as real as it gets
There's a place in the dark horror stories go to hide
                                                                In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-
Buried deep underground, pain and torment mechanized % \left( \mathbf{r}\right) =\left( \mathbf{r}\right) 
                                                                In the circus of the dead
           Db
Whoa, on a lit up stage
Terror's on display!
                                                                It's where fear comes to life, no, you never stood a chance
                                                                                         Bbm
                                                                As you gasp for breath (here on the stage)
The show must go on!
                      Fbm
                                                                You can run, you can hide, feel the cold steel on your hands
Hit the lights, we're going 'til there's no pulse left!
                                                                Crawling to your death (there's no escape)
                  Bbm
This masquerade of souls!
                                                                                      Ab
                Ebm
                                                                It's a spectacle that drags you down you six feet below
Needs a victim, won't you be our hopeless guest?
                                                                So you should have stayed and just enjoyed some time at home
But if it helps, you can pretend
                                                                               С
                                                                Encore, now the ringmaster comes for you
It's make-believe inside your head
                                                                It's the grand finale, it'll all be over soon!
This nightmare's as real as it gets
                                                                ( Gb )
In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-
                                                                In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-
In the circus of the dead
                                                                In the circus of-
Good, you got here just in time, you better hurry
                                                                ( Db )
It's our show, but you're the star destined for glory
                                                                In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-
Here performing death-defying acts that we can't wait to see
                                                                In the circus of the dead
                                                                It's make-believe inside your head
Body count high as the tight rope, will you make it?
                                                                This nightmare's as real as it gets
Zero safety nets, the tension is electric
                                                                In the circus of the-, in the circus of the-
Tonight you're the one that jumps through hoops
                                                                In the circus of the dead
We're going off the script (script)
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Acordes

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