

# Twenty One Pilots - A Car, a Torch, a Death

Tom: F

(com acordes na forma de D )  
Capostrate na 3ª casa

The air begins to feel a little thin

As I start the car and then I begin

To add the miles piled up behind me

I barely feel a smile deep inside me

And I begin to envy the headlights driving south

I want to crack the door so I can just fall out

But then I remember when you packed my car

You reached in the back and bucked up your heart

For me to drive away with

I began to understand

Why God died

( G D Bm A ) 2x

The demon sat there waiting on her porch

It was a little dark so we held a makeshift torch

And when my car was far out of sight

He crept in her room and stayed there for the night

And then I felt chills in my bones

The breath I saw was not my own

I knew my skin that wrapped my frame

Wasn't made to play this game

And then I saw Him, torch in hand

He laid it out, what he had planned

And then I said, I'll take the grave

Please, just send them all my way (2x)

( G D Bm A )

I began to understand

Why God died

( G D Bm A ) 2x

The air begins to feel a little thin

As we're waiting for the morning to begin

But for now you told me to hold this jar

And when I looked inside, I saw

It held your heart

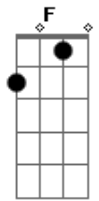
For me to walk away with

I began to understand

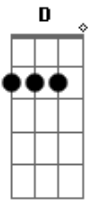
Why God died

( G D )

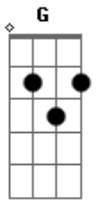
## Acordes



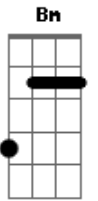
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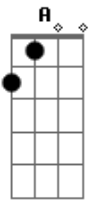
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