

**Walking Is Still Honest
Against Me!**

D riff

D riff

Dear mother,

This is just survival.

B A

Cannot promise your children everything,

B A

But you would lie so they can sleep tonight.

D riff

Defeat tasted nothing like you said.

B A

Still 22 days left till the end of the world.

B A E

My legacy was making you a man

G

For a justice I could not change.

E

This is one voice not to forget;

G

Fight every fight like you can win;

E

An iron fisted champion,

G D

An iron willed fuck up.

G D

Can anybody tell me why God won't speak to me?

A B A

Why Jesus never called on me to part the fucking seas?

G D

Why death is easier than living?

A

You can be almost anything

B A

When you're on your fucking knees.

G

Not today,

D

Not my son,

A

Not my family,

B A

Not while walking is still honest,

G D

And you haven't given up on me.

B A G B A

D riff

Dear shithead,

This isn't happening;

B A

The sky is really falling,

B A

The paint's all made of lead,

D riff

There's asbestos in the walls,

Hell's come over to rip off the doors

B A B A

To the privileged mansion.

E

Do you want to love and feel it?

G

You can look but you can't taste it.

E

You can reach but you'll never have it.

G

We are untouchable;

D

Untouchable is something to be.

G D

Can anybody tell me why God won't speak to me?

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Why death is easier than living?

A

You can be almost anything

B A

When you're on your fucking knees.

G

Not today,

D

Not my son,

A

Not my family,

B A

Not while walking is still honest,

G D

And you haven't given up on me.

B A G

And you haven't given up on me,

B A D

And you haven't forgotten me...