American X Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

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Close your eyes to the world that you see

F Fm

And open wide to the one in your dreams

Cm

There's nothing left that you wanna believe

'

Foreign eyes have been torn at the seams

Cm

You'd save yourself from a world without sin

' Fi

You re born again with a means to an end

Cm

Drawing lines in the palm of your hand

? Fn

Your holding on to all that you've planned

Cm

There's nothing here that is left to be saved

' F.

Take a bow to the warrior state

Cm

You throw yourself to the perilous static

Fm Fm

You shut your eyes but the death is romantic

Cm

You've sold your soul but it's only a fake

r rm

You'd kill yourself for a piece of the take

Сm

You lose your mind in a world that leaves nothin'

F Fm

You re holding on for asylum, reaching for air

Вb

It's all you want, you know you'll never forget

Cm Ab F

Your open arms, they only seem to surrender

Вb

It's all you know, you know you'll never regret

Cm Ab F

Your open arms, they only seem to surrender all that matters

(Verse/chorus chords repeated)

No one needs what they think to survive Pulled inside with an appetite blind

You feast your eyes on American sex
You sleep in shores of American bliss
Growing wings from the sorrowless excess
Your frozen eyes cut the chord to their last depth
You share your young with the wolves of a nation
There's nothing left â€~til you pray for salvation

It's all you want, you know you'll never forget Your open arms, they only seem to surrender all that matters It's all you know, you know you'll never regret Your open arms, they only seem to surrender all that matters