## Morticians Daughter <br> Black Veil Brides

## Mortician s Daughter by Black Veil Brides

6/8 Time

F\#5

## Ebm7




Bsus2

## C\#sus 4

EM7no3rd
F\#2/G\# (Bbm)

| E | \|--0-- | \|--0-- | | \|--0-- | $\|--0--\|$ | \|--0-- | | --0-- |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| B | \|--0-- | \| --0-- | | \|--0-- | --0-- | --0-- | --0-- |
| G | $\|--9--\|$ | --6-- \| | --2-- | --4-- \| | --8-- \| | \|--4-- |
| D | \|--9-- | $\|--6--\|$ | $\|--2--\|$ | --4-- | --9-- | \|--4-- |
| A | $\|--7--\|$ | $\|--4--\|$ | $\|--0--\|$ | --2--\| | --6--\| | --X-- |
| E | $\mid--\mathrm{X}-\mathrm{-}$ \| | $\mid--\mathrm{X}-\mathrm{-}$ \| | \| --X-- | --X-- | --X-- | \|--4-- |

Rhythm:

| 1 | 2 | $\&$ | 3 | $\&$ | 4 | 5 | $\&$ | 6 | $\&$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $\mathbf{E}$ | $\mathbf{E}$ | U | $\mathbf{E}$ | U | $\mathbf{E}$ | $\mathbf{E}$ | U | $\mathbf{E}$ | U |

Accent on the 1 and on the 4

## Intro: F\#5 Ebm7 Bsus2 C\#sus4 2X

[ F\#5 Ebm7 Bsus2 C\#sus4 ]
I open my lungs dear,
I sing this song at funerals, no rush.
These lyrics heard a thousand times, just plush.
A baby boy you ve held so tightly, this pain it visits almost nightly. Missing hotel beds I feel your touch.

## [ F\#5 Ebm7 Bsus2 C\#sus4 ]

I will await dear,
A patient of eternity, my crush.
A universal still, No rust.
No dust will ever grow on this frame, One million years $I$ will say your name. I love you more than $I$ can ever scream.

## [ F\#5 EM7no3rd F\#2/Bb Bsus2 ]

Booked our flight those years ago, I said I love you as I left you.
Grets still haunt my hollow head, I promised you I will see you

## [ F\#5 Ebm7 Bsus2 C\#sus4 ]

again.

Again.

## [ F\#5 Ebm7 Bsus2 C\#sus4 ]

I sit here and smile dear,
I smile because I think of you, I blush.
These bleeding hollow dials, this fuss.
Fuss is made of miles and travels when roadways are but stones and gravel. A bleeding heart can conquer every crutch.

## [ F\#5 EM7no3rd F\#2/Bb Bsus2 ]

Booked our flight those years ago,
You said you loved me as you left me.
Grets still haunt your saddened head but I promised you I will see you.
Booked our flight those years ago,
I said I loved you and I left you.
Grets no longer in my head,
But I promised you and now I m home
[ F\#5 Ebm7 Bsus2 C\#sus4 ]
again, again, again, again, again, again.

I m home again

End on F\#5

