

**And The Snakes Start To Sing**  
**Bring Me The Horizon**

**Am**

I ve lost the plot again

**C**

**G**

Tell your friends to sharpen their teeth

**Am**

**C G**

There s a few quid to be made...

**Am**

And my soul s a sorry state

**C**

**G**

So come on down, you re empty lovers.

**Am**

**C G**

Worms come out of the woodwork

**G**

And the snakes start to sing.

**Am**

Do you feel the chill,

**C**

**G**

Clawing at the back of your neck?

**Am**

I start to spill.

**C**

**G**

Did you really think that you could fix me?

**Am**

**C**

**G**

They ll sell your bones for another roll.

**Am**

Well sharpen your teeth.

**C**

**G**

Tell yourself that it s just business.

**Am**

**C G**

Worms come out of the woodwork.

**Am**

**C G**

Leeches crawl from out of the dirt

**Am**

**C G**

Rats come out of the holes they call home,

**Am**

**C**

I fall apart.

**G**

And the snakes start to sing.

**Am**

Don t say I m better off dead,

**C**

**G**

Cause heaven s full and hell won t have me.

**Am**

**C G**

Won't you make some room in your bed?

**Am**

Oh, well you could lock me up in your heart,

**C**

**G**

And throw away the key.

**Am**

**C**

**G**

Won't you take me out of my head?

**G**

**Am**

I'm just a would've been, could've been,

**C**

**G**

Should've been, never was and never ever will be.

**Am**

Well, sharpen your teeth.

**C**

**G**

Tell yourself that it's just business.

**Am**

Would've been, could've been,

**C**

**G**

Should've been, never was, and never ever will be.

**Am**

**C G**

Worms come out of the woodwork,

**G**

And the snakes start to sing.

**Am**

**C G**

Worms come out of the woodwork.

**Am**

**C G**

Leeches crawl from out of the dirt

**Am**

**C G**

Rats come out of the holes they call home,

**Am**

**C**

I fall apart.

**G**

And the snakes start to sing.

**Am**

If you can't soar with the eagles,

**C**

**G**

Then don't fly with the flock.

**Am**

**C**

**G**

Are you still getting high?

**Am**

Did you catch your own reflection,

**C**

**G**

In the knife my mother held?

**Am**

**C**

**G**

Or the hell in my father's eyes?

**Am**

If you can't soar with the eagles,

**C**

**G**

Then don t fly with the flock.

**Am** C G

Are you still getting by?

**Am**

Was I your knight in shining armour?

**C** G

The apple of your eye?

**Am** C G

Or just a step to climb?

**Am**

If you can t soar with the eagles,

**C** G

Then don t fly with the flock.

**Am** C G

Are you still getting high?

**Am**

Did you catch your own reflection,

**C** G

In the knife my mother held?

**Am** C G

Or the hell in my father s eyes?

**Am**

If you can t soar with the eagles,

**C** G

Then don t fly with the flock.

**Am** C G

Are you still getting by?

**Am**

Was I your knight in shining armour?

**C** G

The apple of your eye?

**Am** C G

Or just a step, a fucking step to climb?