

**True Thrush**  
**Dan Deacon**

**D**

Beast of my brain, everybody s the same

**G**

With the beast is control, it will never turn gold, and that s just life

**D**

Don t touch the flame, of the burning decay

**G**

With the lies you ve been sold, let the nightmare unfold, if you don t mind

**D**

And they re all out, I m lost there alone

**G**

No hand to hold high, Looking for me, I m gone

**D**

Spread those wings wide and take me along

**G**

Now show me the sky and tell me I m wrong.

**D**

Beast of my brain, everybody s the same

**G**

With the beast is control, it will never turn gold, and that s just life

**D**

Don t touch the flame, of the burning decay

**G**

With the lies you ve been sold, let the nightmare unfold, if you don t mind

<http://www.dandeacon.com/>