Birds Deas Vail Intro: G#m F# Verse 1: G#m This is our true alarm. This is reality. We will do what we can. G#m We are just figurines with a theology F# that we donâ \in [™]t understand. Pre-Chorus: D#m We can't forget the beginning, when He C# set our broken wings. Chorus: D#m God, how much does it take for us to be F# loved? For us to be saved? We all are D#m birds stuck inside our cage, covered up with F# praise. And behind our C# saints we hide our D#m face. Oh, the numbers come. Yeah, they're dialing F# in. We can't G#m (?) help but to comp-C#

are ourselves again.

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Break:
G#m F#
Verse 2:
I can't believe in thisâ€"this blue-lipped, lifeless kiss.
And we canâ\in<sup>m</sup>t see past our thrones.
We fight for life within, but our walls are wearing thin.
Oh God, where have we gone?
Pre-Chorus:
D#m
When I'm just one fighting in-
difference, does it
C#m
matter what I say?
Chorus:
D#m
God, how much does it
take for us to be
F#
loved? For us to be
C#
saved? We all are
D#m
birds stuck inside our
cage, covered up with
F#
praise. And behind our
C#
saints we hide our
D#m
face. Oh, the numbers
come. Yeah, they're dialing
F#
in. We can't
G#m (?)
help but to comp-
are ourselves again.
Outro:
G#m F# G#m F#
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G#m

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It\hat{\mathbf{a}} \in \mathbb{M}s not that there were ever bad
F#
intentionsâ€" it's
G#m
more that we forgot where to call
F#
home. From im-
G#m
portant things that we don't know to
mention, it's the
G#m
uniform that we put onâ€"the
F#
formula we have for
C#7/E D#m G#m F# C#m7 D#m G#m F#
love
G#m
Beautiful
F#
intentions
C#m7/E
Formula for
D#m
love
G#m
Beautiful
F#
intentions
C#m7/E
Formula for
D#m
love
G#m
It's not that there were ever bad
F#
intentionsâ€" it's
more that we forgot where to call
C#m7/E
home. From im-
G#m
portant things that we don't know to
mention, it's the
C#m7/E
uniform that we put onâ€"the
D#m
formula we have for
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G#m

love