I m leaving

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Put The Freaks Up Front
dEUS
Deus - Put The Freaks Up Front lyrics
Chords by portonikos
Intro
F\#m E \times 4
Dm
                                                         A#
So you re suffering. I know it hurts a lot if it s the first time.
                                                   A#
Whenever I begin, make sure to keep my empathy inside.
Dm
                                                            A#
The harder that it gets, the more the company will do you all in.
                                                                     A#
                                                                          Gm
Here comes another hit. This isn t dying, it s just a slow way of falling
Bm
You place your frown Heavely down on me and
                                              Bm
And try make me weak Too lame to speak, I
Dm
Only cause of love, (push me don t calm me. Can t win just blame me)
Love s the only thing that makes me do this. (We re on the edge of something)
No power from above, (That says if your able)
You do it to yourself, (survive this we ve made it)
                    A#
                           Gm
I ll help you through this (It s out of my system, it hit while our playing)
There s beauty in this place, (It helped me I m staying)
                                    A#
It took me all these years to realise. (These blows mark a new deal)
(The truth is the threat s real)
Hype up and go hatch a plan (Do you know what this means to me?)
Tag onto someone who can (You ve respect and no dignity. Do you?)
   G
Believe it
Noble designs slip away (With your backs to the outside you ll burn)
Slide into morbid decay (Your bubble won t block out the sun)
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F # m G F # m G

Come and feel what it does to me, So much more than fantasy F#m G

Put your panic on hold, amplify your very soul

Dm

And keep breathing.

Dm A#

Dm A# Gm

Dm A#

So you re suffering. I know it hurts a lot if it s the first time.

Dm A# Gm

Whenever I begin, make sure to keep my empathy inside.

Dm A#

The agony preserved, your eyes are slowly losing all their softness.

Dm A#

The alcohol and thyme, so good must be a crime, I see you re fighting

F#m E x8

F#m