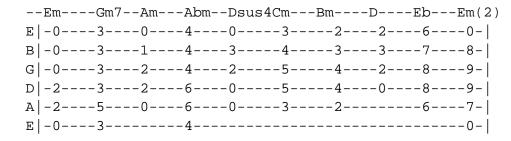
All The World Is Mad Acoustic Dustin Kensrue

I did my best working out the acoustic radio version he done, any mistakes let me know!

Chord Bank



-Verse-

Em

We are saints made of plaster, our laughter is canned

We are demons that hide in the mirror

Em

But the blood on our hands

Em Gm7

Paints a picture exceedingly clear

Em

We are brimming with cumbersome, murderous greed

Gm7

And malevolence deep and profound

\mathbf{Em}

We do unspeakable deeds

Em Gm7

Does our wickedness know any bounds

-Chorus-

Am Abm Em Some-thing s gone terribly wrong with everyone

Dsus4 Am All the world is mad

Cm Bm Em Am Em

Dark-ness brings terrible things the sun is gone

Dsus4 Am Cm Bm Em What vanity, our sad, wret-ched fires

-Verse-(Same chords Palm muted)

We can t medicate man to perfection again

We can t legislate peace in our hearts

We can t educate sin from our souls It s been there from the start

Blind lead the blind into bottomless pits Still we smile and deny That we re cursed but of all our iniquities Ignorance may be the worst

-Chorus-

Something s gone terribly wrong with everyone All the world is mad
Darkness brings terrible things the sun is gone What vanity, our sad, wretched fires

-Mid-

Em Cm

Em Cm

Oh, what little light we have

Cm Ex

It only serves to show

D Am

The snares and seeds of wrath

Eb Em(2

We have already sewn on every path

-Chorus-

 $\mathbf{Em}(2)$ \mathbf{Em} Am \mathbf{Em}

Some-thing s gone terribly wrong with everyone

Dsus4 Am

All the world is mad

 $Cm \quad Bm \quad Em \qquad \qquad Am \qquad \qquad Em$

Dark-ness brings terrible things the sun is gone

Dsus4 Am Cm Bm Em

What vanity, our sad, wret-ched fires