

The Art Of Suicide

Emilie Autumn

Intro: C Am C Am F G

Verso:

C Am C
The art of suicide
Am F
Nightgowns and hair
G
Curls flying every which where
C Am C
The pain too pure to hide
Am F
Bridges of Sighs
G
Meant to conceal lover s lies

F Am
Under the arches
F Am
Of moonlight and sky
F Am
Suddenly easy
F Am
To contemplate why
Am Em
Why...

Refrão:

F Am
Why live a life
F
That s painted with pity
C
And sadness and strife
F Am
Why dream a dream
F
That s tainted with trouble
C
And less than it seems
F Am
Why bother bothering
F
Just for a poem
C
Or another sad song to sing
Am

Why live a life

G

Why live a life

Verso 2:

The art of suicide

Pretty and clean

Conveys a theatrical scene

Alas, I m gone! she cried

Ankles displayed

Melodramatically laid

Under the arches

Of moonlight and sky

Suddenly easy

To contemplate why

Why...

Refrão

Why live a life

That s painted with pity

And sadness and strife

Why dream a dream

That s tainted with trouble

And less than it seems

Why bother bothering

Just for a poem

Or another sad song to sing

Why live a life

Why live a life

F

Am

Life is not like Gloomy Sunday

F

With a second ending

Am

C

When the people are disturbed

F

Well they should be disturbed

Am

F

Because there s a story

Am

C

That ought to be heard

F

Am

Life is not like Gloomy Sunday

F

With a second ending

Am

C

When the people are disturbed

F

Well they should be disturbed

Am

F

Because there s a lesson

Am

C

