Final Form

G

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Everything Everything
Α
What is that incessant humming? Coming from your manga maw?
Oh, you breathe twin towers, oh you gave your powers up
C A F#m [x2]
                                                                  F#m
...And I can t teach you how to stop it, and you can t make me understand
                                                        F#m
                                                  Α
Break, the withered habit, mmm, I need your rabid smile
                                Gmaj7
Your home, (with the family wife and child and wife and)
                                Dmaj7
Your head, (days in the cemetery come the calm the calm the)
                                Gmaj7
Take form, (time as your figure becomes the stone the stone your)
First body, Last body
             Am
I wish the summer was over us in bursts
We re in the middle of nothing we can hold
And the sewers erupting life in gold
                                                 D
I m gonna happen and happen until my whole give up the ghost
                                   G
I m gonna renew my sinew until my cells divide no more
Α
So lean me up and take a picture, I can t move my legs and arms
It s too much information, too much to be thinking of
                                                                   F#m
And each of us have separate houses, and each of us have separate souls
And some of us do nothing, some some of us do nothing more
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Gmaj7

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Your home, (sleep as your figure becomes the stone, the stone, the)
                                  Dmaj7
Your head, (Time with the family, sleep the wheel, the tomb, the)
                                  Gmaj7
Take form, (dance with the atrophy cold and warm and warm your)
First body, Last body
I wish the cesspit would open like a Bible
I wish the rotten would blossom with the tidal
And, I ve never been able to divide us
                                              D
I m gonna wrestle and wrangle until my legs become unreal
I m gonna stumble and scramble my way to lactic ecstasy
F#m
                     C#m
               E
                           E
Yet while I slumber, rest, move so slowly
                E
                          C#m
                                E
It s creeping across his chest, like some cold weed
               E
                      Α
                           \mathbf{E}
He s not as afraid as me, like some dancer
    C A
   G D
            D A
My home, my head, take form.
           Am
I wish the cesspit would open like a Bible
I wish the rotten would blossom with the tidal
                               G D C
And, I ve never been able to divide us
                                              D
I m gonna wrestle and wrangle until my legs become unreal
                                           G
I m gonna stumble and scramble my way to lactic ecstasy
             Am
I wish the summer was over us in bursts
We re in the middle of nothing we can hold
And the sewers erupting life in gold
                                        G
I m gonna happen and happen until my whole give up the ghost
                                     G
                                             D
I m gonna travel and travel until my cells divide no more
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