Heroes Last Day Of Summer [Instrumental] EbFGF [Verse] G Bb \mathbf{F} i'm looking for the difference, between emptiness G Bb \mathbf{F} and today, we're making sacrifices, to get nothing in return G Bb \mathbf{F} we re longing for lost causes, when masks are not Bh Eb G F enough, filled with compromises, tomorrow's only haste [Chorus] F Eb G G \mathbf{F} $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ when everything, flls to pieces, our love will make its part G F \mathbf{Eb} G \mathbf{F} \mathbf{Eb} when silence breaks, but no one listens, we'll never be apart [Verse] Bb G \mathbf{F} i can feel the inconsistency, of promises G Bb F untold, stuck with all the fces, my soul can only вb G F burn, its like to live in pauses, when masks are not Eb G Вb F enough, dealing with compromises, tomorrowâ ${ { { { { { { { m } } } } } } } s}$ only a race [Verse] F Eb G \mathbf{F} G Eb when everything, flls to pieces, our love will make its part G Eb G \mathbf{F} Eb F when silence breaks, but no one listens, weâ ${\in}^{\tt m}ll$ never be apart [Chorus] $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ F G i see the causes, not consequences, the very words we use result with no вb Eb influence, and again we fll into our greatest mistakes $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ \mathbf{F} G вb the consequences, are still the causes, every decision ends up with another Bb Eb tragedy, were not the heroes we thought we could ever be

[Instrumental]							
Eb F G F							
[Chorus]							
G	F	Eb	G	F			
Eb							
when everything,	flls to pieces, o	ur love wi	ll make	its par	rt		
G	F		Eb		G	F	Eb
when silence brea	aks, but no one li	stens, weâ	€™ll nev	ver be a	apart		
[Outro]							
EbFGF							