

Wooden Toaster - Awoken

Misc Unsigned Bands

D
What cause have I to feel glad?
Am C G
I ve built my life on judgement and causing pain.

I don t know those eyes I see in the bloodstained chrome.
D
Now everything that I ve had
Am C G
and everything I ve known have been thrown away.

And with time I ve come to find this isn t my home.
D Am C
I ve stoked the fire, seen more pain that you can know.
G
The tears of the broken have washed away my soul.
D Am C
Pushed by desire to change the way my stream will flow,
G D
now I ve awoken, and I m taking back control.
Am C
I tried my best to block out the screams,
G
but they re haunting me in my dreams.

Please break my shackles,

I want it to stop.
D
I man these wretched machines.
Am C
Day in, day out, the grinding wears on my brain.
G
Undermining my sanity, making me question my reality.
D
But life is not as it seems.
Am C
Should I take a chance of freedom and throw it all down the drain?
G
I ve been imprisoned, please burn my transgressions away.
D Am C
I ve stoked the fire, seen more pain that you can know.
G
The tears of the broken have washed away my soul.
D Am C
Pushed by desire to change the way my stream will flow,
G D

now I ve awoken, and I m taking back control.

Am **C**
I tried my best to block out the screams,
G
but they re haunting me in my dreams.

Please break my shackles,

I want it to stop.

D **Am** **C**
I ve stoked the fire, seen more pain that you can know.
G
The tears of the broken have washed away my soul.

D **Am** **C**
Pushed by desire to change the way my stream will flow,
G **D**
now I ve awoken, and I m taking back control.

D **Am** **C**
I m sick of hurting, sick of thinking it s all I do.
G
I break those around me, those spared are very few.

D **Am** **C**
But the bright sun is burning, and my sky shines ever blue.
G **D**
Friendships surround me, I m becoming a part of you.

Am **C**
I tried my best to block out the screams,
G
but they re haunting me in my dreams.

Please break my shackles,

I want it to stop.