## Piece By Piece Murder by Death

G#m C#m C Е You wouldn t believe all the things that I ve done You just can t see cause you re young I ve paid my dues and I had my fun

G#mCC#mYou 11 have yourstoo, sonG#mCEYou 11 have yourstoo, son

G#m C E C#m take it aw-You wouldn t believe how fast they can ay You re walking round free and in chains the next day Time has a way of breaking you down

G#m C E

Piece by piece from your tooth to your

G#m C C#m

claw

 G#m
 C
 E
 C#m

 O oh,
 trust me my son

 G#m
 F#
 G#m
 C

Ye- ah, cause you re sti- ll young

(G#m)

G#m C Е C#m You wouldn t believe all the things that I ve seen The girls I have known, and places I ve been Pompeii, prayed to I ve stood at stones in Delhi But you don t see shit when you look at me

C#m

G#m C E C#m

I ve watched the smoke rise from a prince s pyre

It don't look much different from a beggar s fire

Yeah, I know, know you d- on t think much of me

G#m C E

But in time,

G#m C C#m

you ll see

 G#m
 C
 E
 C#m

 A ah,in
 time, my
 son

 G#m
 F#
 G#m
 C
 C#m

Ye- ah, cause you re still young

G#m C C#m E Don t what I ve do done G#m F# G#m С C#m oh, when I was 0young

 $(\texttt{G\#m} \ \texttt{C} \ \texttt{E} \ \texttt{C\#m})$ 

G#m C E C#m
I ve got some wisdom from the time that I ve done

G#m G#m F# G#m
Yeah, yeah, but you re still young