

King For A Day
Pierce the Veil

[Verse]

Bm

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge?

Am#

Bet you never had a Friday night like this

Keep it up, keep it up, let s raise our hands

I take a look up to the sky and I see

Bm

Red for the cancer, Red for the wealthy,

Am#

Red for the drink that s mixed with suicide

Everything red.

[Pre-Chorus]

Bm

Please won t you push me for the last time,

A

Let s scream until there s nothing left,

Bm

So sick of playing, I don t want this anymore.

G

The thought of you is no fucking fun,

Em

You want a martyr, I ll be one

A

Bm

Because enough s enough, we re done.

[Chorus]

G

You told me think about it, well, I did

Em

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

F#

I m tired of begging for the things that I want,

Bm

I m over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

[Verse]

Bm

The thing I think I love will surely bring me pain

Am#

Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

Bm

Three cheers for throwing up, pubescent drama queen

A

Bm

You make me sick, I make it worse by drinking late.

[Pre-Chorus]

(scream, scream)

A

Until there s nothing left,

Bm

So sick of playing, I don t want to anymore.

G

The thought of you is no fucking fun,

Em

You want a martyr, I ll be one

A

Bm

Because enough s enough, we re done.

[Chorus]

G

You told me think about it, well, I did

Em

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

F#

I m tired of begging for the things that I want,

Bm

I m over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

G

Imagine living like a king someday,

Em

A single night without a ghost in the walls

F#

And when the bass shakes the earth underground,

Bm

We ll start a new revolution, now

[Bridge]

(alright, here we go)

Bm

Hail Mary, forgive me,

Am#

Blood for blood, hearts beating

Bm **Am#**

Come at me, now this is war

(fuck with this new beat)

Bm **A#m** **Bm** **A#m** ----At this part just strum as you please before
OH the bridge comes in, but make sure each chord
gets only four beats before going back in

Bm

Now, Terror begins inside a bloodless vein

I was just a product of the street youth rage

Am#

Born in this world without a voice or a say

Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain

Bm

I know you well but this ain t a game

Blow the smoke in a diamond shape

Am#

F#

Bm

Dying is a gift so close your eyes and rest in peace

[Chorus]

Bm(five strums, then mute) **G**(five strums, then mute)

You told me think about it, well I did

Em(five strums, then mute)

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

F#(five strums then mute)

I m, tired of begging for the things that I want

Bm (back to regular strumming pattern)

I m oversleeping like a dog on the floor

Bm

G

Imagine living like a king someday

Em

A single night without a ghost in the walls

F#

We are the shadows screaming take us now

Bm

We d rather die than live to rust on the ground

(shit)