

King For A Day
Pierce the Veil

[Verse]

Bbm

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge?

G#m#

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

Bbm

Red for the cancer, Red for the wealthy,

G#m#

Red for the drink that s mixed with suicide

Everything red.

[Pre-Chorus]

Bbm

Please won t you push me for the last time,

G#

Let s scream until there s nothing left,

Bbm

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

F#

The thought of you is no fucking fun,

Ebm

You want a martyr, I ll be one

G#

Bbm

Because enough s enough, we re done.

[Chorus]

F#

You told me think about it, well, I did

Ebm

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

F

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

Bbm

I m over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

[Verse]

Bbm

The thing I think I love will surely bring me pain

G#m#

Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

Bbm

Three cheers for throwing up, pubescent drama queen

G#

Bbm

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

[Pre-Chorus]

(scream, scream)

G#

Until there s nothing left,

Bbm

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

F#

The thought of you is no fucking fun,

Ebm

You want a martyr, I ll be one

G#

Bbm

Because enough s enough, we re done.

[Chorus]

F#

You told me think about it, well, I did

Ebm

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

F

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

Bbm

I m over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

F#

Imagine living like a king someday,

Ebm

A single night without a ghost in the walls

F

And when the bass shakes the earth underground,

Bbm

We ll start a new revolution, now

[Bridge]

(alright, here we go)

Bbm

Hail Mary, forgive me,

G#m#

Blood for blood, hearts beating

Bbm **G#m#**

Come at me, now this is war

(fuck with this new beat)

Bbm **Am** **Bbm** **Am** ----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

Bbm

Now, Terror begins inside a bloodless vein

I was just a product of the street youth rage

G#m#

Born in this world without a voice or a say

Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain

Bbm

I know you well but this ain t a game

Blow the smoke in a diamond shape

G#m#

F

Bbm

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

[Chorus]

Bbm(five strums, then mute) **F#**(five strums, then mute)

You told me think about it, well I did

Ebm(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

Bbm (back to regular strumming pattern)

I m oversleeping like a dog on the floor

Bbm

F#

Imagine living like a king someday

Ebm

A single night without a ghost in the walls

F

We are the shadows screaming take us now

Bbm

We d rather die than live to rust on the ground

(shit)