

King For A Day
Pierce the Veil

[Verse]

C#m

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge?

Bm#

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

C#m

Red for the cancer, Red for the wealthy,

Bm#

Red for the drink that s mixed with suicide

Everything red.

[Pre-Chorus]

C#m

Please won t you push me for the last time,

B

Let s scream until there s nothing left,

C#m

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

A

The thought of you is no fucking fun,

F#m

You want a martyr, I ll be one

B

C#m

Because enough s enough, we re done.

[Chorus]

A

You told me think about it, well, I did

F#m

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

G#

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

C#m

I m over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

[Verse]

C#m

The thing I think I love will surely bring me pain

Bm#

Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame

C#m

Three cheers for throwing up, pubescent drama queen

B

C#m

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

[Pre-Chorus]

(scream, scream)

B

Until there s nothing left,

C#m

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

A

The thought of you is no fucking fun,

F#m

You want a martyr, I ll be one

B

C#m

Because enough s enough, we re done.

[Chorus]

A

You told me think about it, well, I did

F#m

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

G#

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

C#m

I m over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

A

Imagine living like a king someday,

F#m

A single night without a ghost in the walls

G#

And when the bass shakes the earth underground,

C#m

We ll start a new revolution, now

[Bridge]

(alright, here we go)

C#m

Hail Mary, forgive me,

Bm#

Blood for blood, hearts beating

C#m **Bm#**

Come at me, now this is war

(fuck with this new beat)

C#m **Cm** **C#m** **Cm** ----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

C#m

Now, Terror begins inside a bloodless vein

I was just a product of the street youth rage

Bm#

Born in this world without a voice or a say

Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain

C#m

I know you well but this ain t a game

Blow the smoke in a diamond shape

Bm#

G#

C#m

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

[Chorus]

C#m(five strums, then mute) **A**(five strums, then mute)

You told me think about it, well I did

F#m(five strums, then mute)

Now I don t wanna feel a thing anymore

G#(five strums then mute)

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

C#m (back to regular strumming pattern)

I m oversleeping like a dog on the floor

C#m

A

Imagine living like a king someday

F#m

A single night without a ghost in the walls

G#

We are the shadows screaming take us now

C#m

We d rather die than live to rust on the ground

(shit)