

Fineshrine
Purity Ring

I have no idea how good these chords are I found the on another site and I needed to transpose them and I m kinda lazy so I decided to upload them here sorry if they suck.

F#

Get a little closer, let fold

Cut open my sternum, and pull

Ebm

My little ribs around you

F#

The rungs of me be under, under you

I ll cut the soft pockets, let bleed

Ebm

Over the rocky cliffs that you leave

F#

To peer over and not forget what feet are

Splitting threads of thunder over me

Ebm

That I might see with my chest and sink

C#

Into the edges round you

Bbm

Ebm

Into the lakes of quarry s that brink

C#

On all the edges round you

Bbm

Get a little closer, let fold

Ebm

Cut open my sternum, and pull

F#

My little ribs around you

The lungs of me be crowns over you

Bbm

Get a little closer, let fold

Ebm

Cut open my sternum, and pull

F#

My little ribs around you

The rungs of me be under, under you

Ebm

I ll cut the soft pockets, let bleed

F#

Over the rocky cliffs that you leave

To peer over and not forget what feet are

Splitting threads of thunder over me

Listen closely, closely to the floor

Emitting all its graces through the pores

Ebm

F#m

You make a fine shrine in me

C# F#

Bbm

You build a fine shrine in me

Ebm

That I might see with my chest and sink

C#

Into the edges round you

Bbm

Ebm

Into the lakes of quarry s that brink

C#

On all the edges round you

Bbm

Get a little closer, let fold

Ebm

Cut open my sternum, and pull

F#

My little ribs around you

The rungs of me be under, under you

Bbm

Get a little closer, let fold

Ebm

Cut open my sternum, and pull

F#

My little ribs around you

The rungs of me be under, under you