Collapse Fury Redemption Loss Ramshackle Glory [Intro] Em G (x4)[Verse] Em This house is falling down on our fucking heads Α C D The rats are chowing down on our fucking beds Em Our bosses and our parents think we re fucking Reds Δ C D The commies think that we re a bunch of fucking Feds [Chorus] G С D I get knocked down, but I get up again Em D Can't keep me down D G I get knocked down, but I get up again D Em **A A C Em** (x4)[Verse] Em The crime scene is covered in our DNA D C Α Our lawyer sucks. Who else could we afford to pay? Em Our friends aren t coming, no matter what they say С Α D Our friends aren t coming, no matter what they fucking say [Chorus] G С D I get knocked down, but I get up again D Em Can't keep me down D G C I get knocked down, but I get up again Em D Em G (x4)[Verse] Em

There's a feeling in the night, I wake up sweaty A C D Words like "home― are disconnected from their meaning Em No, I've never really believed in safety A C D There are things I've never known but will always be mourning A A C Em (x4)

 \mathbf{Em}