

The Pit
Silersun Pickups

INTRO:

Eb, F#, C#, Ab, Bb, Eb, F#, Ab, C#, Eb

Eb **F#** **C#**
Iâ€™m marching through the branches in a fit of wanderlust
Ab **Bb** **Eb**
To see you in a black hole reaching out for something just
B **Bb** **C#** **Eb**
Silhouettes of neighbors dancing in disgust

Eb **F#** **C#**
Iâ€™m sure you recognize my noise and you heard about the Pit
Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Been told to be afraid of everything that lives within
B **Bb**
But itâ€™s much worse where you are
C# **Eb**
So will you go for it?

Eb
I have a feeling you might
Eb
Feeling you might

F#
Somebody somewhere
Bb **C#**
Will clean out your wounds
Ab
With dirty fingers
Eb
Weâ€™ll bury the lie

Somebody somewhere
Will clean out your wounds
Weâ€™ll bury the lie
Bury the lie
(**Eb, F#, C#, Ab, Bb, Eb, F#, Ab, C#, Eb**)

Now we tumble down a hill to a fire with a crowd
The flicker becomes thicker as we bottom out
The residents donâ€™t even notice the sudden shouts

When your eyes can adjust and you see whatâ€™s in view
Discolored and distempered smiles that seen you
Do you realize we were all once like you?

I have a feeling you might
Feeling you might

Somebody somewhere
Will clean out your wounds
With dirty fingers
Weâ€™ll bury the lie

Somebody somewhere
Will clean out your wounds
Weâ€™ll bury the lie
Bury the lie

(Ab, Eb, B, Bb, C#)

No, no
No one comes
No one goes
No, no
No one comes
No one goes

Eb **F#** **C#**
Running lies my noise and you heard about the Pit
Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Been told to be afraid of everything that comes within

B
We can talk about it later
Bb **C#** **Eb**
But I think youâ€™ve given in

B
We can talk about it later
Bb **C#** **Eb**
But I think youâ€™ve given in

Eb
I had a feeling you might

Eb
Bury the lie
Oh, oh

Eb, F#, C#, Ab, Bb, Eb, F#, Ab, C#, Eb