Empire to Ashes Sleeping With Sirens

The lion and the wolf f A Dsus. Old gods and the new

C
Battle of the bastards

G I

Trying to break through

F

A back and forth pendulum

A Dsus2

We can t seem to stop

С

Ticking like a metronome

G D

Can t kill the clock

F

Somedays I feel like we re just symptoms of our system

F A

Black hole no hope

F A

Psycho syndrome

Hey!

F Cm

Feels like we re caged animals

Am E

Looking for the antidote

B G E

To break the chains they put us in

F Cm

Yeah you can call it cynical

Am E

Maybe I m just miserable

B G E

But there s no way I m giving in

Am Em

To their lies I m gonna fight

G Am

And put it all on the line tonight

F Cm

So light the gas with some matches

A E

Let s burn the old empire into ashes

Post-Chorus

```
\mathbf{Em}
Αm
Woah, woah
Am
      Em
Woah, woah
Let s burn it all into ashes
Verse
The young man dreams while he sleeps in his bed
Death keeps an eye while he s waiting for the dead
If life is a needle then my soul is the thread
My mouth is the poison, my tongue is the lead
Somedays I feel like I m just stuck in my own skin
Try to break free but I can t escape me
G
Hey!
                        Cm
Feels like we re caged animals
Looking for the antidote
To break the chains they put us in
Yeah you can call it cynical
Maybe I m just miserable
But there s no way I m giving in
To their lies I m gonna fight
And put it all on the line tonight
So light the gas with some matches
Let s burn the old empire into ashes
Αm
      \mathbf{Em}
Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Let s burn it all into ashes
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Let s turn it all into ashes

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F
Sometimes I feel like we re just symptoms of our system
Black hole no hope
Psycho syndrome
( F A )
( F A )
( F A )
F A
Psycho syndrome
( Dsus2 F A )
G
Hey!
Feels like we re caged animals
Looking for the antidote
To break the chains they put us in
Yeah you can call it cynical
Maybe I m just miserable
But there s no way I m giving in
G
Hey!
                       Cm
Feels like we re caged animals
               E
Looking for the antidote
To break the chains they put us in
Yeah you can call it cynical
Maybe I m just miserable
But there s no way I m giving in
Am
      Em
Woah, woah
Am
      Em
```

Woah, woah

A E

There s no way I m giving in

Am Em Am Em Woah Am Em Woah, woah

A 1

Let s burn it all into ashes