

Am

A back-town prophecy

D

Adorned in stony skin

F

E

We never ever had to like to move ahead

Am

But here in oblivion

D

We cling to what we can

F

So in the end

E

We can say that with these hands

Chorus

Same chords as before

We took it all back

It all back

So let us force a smile

And pretend that we re alive

Verse

F

Oh, but somewhere

G

None of this happened

F

The bullets remove themselves

Am G D

Life is beautiful

F

G

I have a home above the lake where I could

Bridge

C

D

Forget the words to the songs that we ve heard

G

C

The passages read, all the names in the world

C

That have brought us this pain

D

From the wounds we ve sustained

G

A cold calloused heart

C

C

Sitting still in the cave of a chest

D

So abandon a life from before

G

A boy and his innocence

Repeat Chorus