

That is yours

Dm

I am sure

F

That I am a building

G Am

Here without doors

Fire blazing

On the overpass

Cattle grazing

In fields of dead grass

Last summer was earthquake weather

By November

This too should have passed

I am not moving

I am landlocked

I am looking through

A thousand windows spread across

A thousand floors

There in a landfill

Where Eden was before

But not anymore

I **Gm G** building

Here without doors

C

F

Did you see me waving to you from above

Things are looking clear now

C

F

My eyes are wide enough to see the way a sniper does

Behind the barrel of a good gun

the uh huh s use the same chords aa verse

For worse or better

I surrender

It may not matter

But I m sadder than you ll ever know

I am your inferno

Here all in yellow

With embers blowing north

No sense in returning

I m not worried anymore

I **Gm G** building

That is here without doors

I **Gm G** building

That is here without doors