```
Blood
Tired Pony
В
This is it
                         F#
This is it, when will I learn to shut my mouth?
It's alright
       G#m
                           F#
It's alright, a love like ours is easy found
Is it fuck
       G#m
                                F#
Is it fuck, I chopped through blood and bone for you.
This is me
        G#m
                        F#
This is me, a question mark in human form
                            D#m
It's not an earth until it shakes.
It's not a love until it's lost
It's not a heart until it aches
It's not a line until it's crossed
I'm barely in it till I know
I won't be done until I've broken every bone
                D#m
This is real
        F#
This is really happening
We are lost
We are lost, that \hat{\mathbf{a}} \in \mathbf{W} what I \hat{\mathbf{a}} \in \mathbf{W} m told eventually
Bite your tongue
Bit your tongue, sure give it here I'll bite it too.
Here's a thought
Here's a thought, how bout we both say what we mean
There's that smile,
Thereâ\in<sup>M</sup>s that smile, looks like itâ\in<sup>M</sup>s been there all this time.
It's not an earth until it shakes
It's not a love until it's lost
```

It's not a heart until it aches

It's not a line until it's crossed

I'm barely in it but I know I won't be done until I've broken every bone This is real This is really happening

This is real This is really happening (x4) Happening. B x17