

Leave The City
twenty one pilots

C# Fm Eb
I m tired of tending to this fire

C#

I ve used up all I ve collected

Fm Eb

I have singed my hands

C# Fm Eb

It s glowing, embers barely showing

C#

Proof of life in the shadows

Fm Eb

Dancing on my plans

C# Fm

They know that it s almost

Eb Cm

They know that it s almost over

C# Fm

They know that it s almost

Eb Cm

They know that it s almost over

(**C# Fm Eb Cm**)

(**C# Fm Eb Cm**)

C# Fm Eb

The burning is so low it s concerning

C#

Cause they know that when it goes out

Fm Eb

It s a glorious gone

C# Fm Eb

It s only time before they show me

C#

Why no one ever comes back

Fm Eb

With details from beyond

C# Fm

They know that it s almost

Eb Cm

They know that it s almost over

C# Fm

They know that it s almost

Eb Cm

They know that it s almost over

C# Fm

They know

They know that it s almost over
Eb Cm
C# Fm

They know

They know that it s almost over
Eb Cm
C# Fm Eb Cm

They know

C# Fm Eb Cm
They know

C# Fm Eb Cm
In time, I will leave the city

C# Eb Eb
For now, I will stay alive

C# Fm Eb Cm
In time, I will leave the city

C# Eb Eb
For now, I will stay alive

C# Fm Eb Cm
In time, I will leave the city

C# Eb Eb
For now, I will stay alive

C# Fm Eb Cm
In time, I will leave the city

C# Eb Eb
For now, I will stay alive

C# Fm
They know that it s almost

Eb Cm
They know that it s almost over

C# Fm
They know that it s almost

Eb Cm
They know that it s almost over

C# Fm Eb Cm
They know

C# Fm Eb Cm
They know

C# Fm Eb
Last year I needed change of pace

Cm C#
Couldn t take the pace of change

Fm Eb
Moving hastily

C# Fm Eb
But this year, though I m far from home

Cm C#
In Trench I m not alone

Fm Eb
These faces facing me

C# Fm Eb Cm

They know

C# Fm Eb Cm

They know

What I mean