Leave The City twenty one pilots

F#m I m tired of tending to this fire I ve used up all I ve collected I have singed my hands F#m D It s glowing, embers barely showing Proof of life in the shadows F#m Dancing on my plans D F#m They know that it s almost C#m They know that it s almost over F#m They know that it s almost They know that it s almost over (D F#m E C#m) (D F#m E C#m) F#m The burning is so low it s concerning Cause they know that when it goes out F#m It s a glorious gone F#m D It s only time before they show me Why no one ever comes back F#m With details from beyond D F#m They know that it s almost They know that it s almost over They know that it s almost They know that it s almost over

F#m

D

They know

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C#m
                     \mathbf{E}
They know that it s almost over
                F#m
             D
They know
                    E
They know that it s almost over
       D F#m E C#m
They know
       D F#m E C#m
They know
      F#m
                          E
                                C#m
In time, I will leave the city
For now, I will stay alive
        F#m
                                C#m
In time, I will leave the city
       E
For now, I will stay alive
        F#m
                                C#m
In time, I will leave the city
        E
For now, I will stay alive
       F#m
                                C#m
In time, I will leave the city
For now, I will stay alive
                           F#m
They know that it s almost
They know that it s almost over
They know that it s almost
                            C#m
                     Е
They know that it s almost over
       D F#m E C#m
They know
       D F#m E C#m
They know
           F#m
Last year I needed change of pace
        C#m
Couldn t take the pace of change
F#m
Moving hastily
               F#m
But this year, though I m far from home
In Trench I m not alone
      F#m
These faces facing me
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D F#m E C#m

They know

D F#m E C#m

They know What I mean