Oblivion Wintersleep

intro: G# x4

G#

Toxic Emissions Modern Conditions vague apparitions

C#add9

Lost in the discontent cling to the senses cling to the nothingness

G#

Laugh you are not there
Laugh like you do not care
Tension and dying air
Soft and familiar

C#add9

Wide eyed and innocent Warm ways and imminence

G#

Breathe in, breathe in Breathe in, breathe in

Fm7

Oblivion!
Oblivion!

C#

Oblivion!
Oblivion!

G# x4

G#

Lines in a paper Black clouds and vapour Mouth filled with summer Light rain and meteors

C#add9

Light rain and meteors Holes in the universe

G#

Crayons and scribblers
Infinite bellies burst
Cracks in the ocean, crust

C#add9

Choke on the cosmic dust What will become of us?

What will become of us?

G#

What will become of us?

What will become of us?

Fm7

Oblivion!

Oblivion!

C#

Oblivion!

Oblivion!

Fm7

Oblivion!

Oblivion!

C#

Oblivion!

Oblivion!

G#