

Intro

D D D D

.
D G D G

Verse

I've got a cupboard with cans of food, filtered water,
D G

And pictures of you and i'm not coming out
G D G

Until this is all over

And i'm looking through the glass where the light bends
D G D

At the cracks
G

And i'm screaming at the top of my lungs pretending
D G

The echoes belong to someone
G Em

Someone i used to know
Em D

And we become silhouettes when our bodies finally go
Em

Ba ba ba...
D G D G

Chorus

I wanted to walk through the empty streets
D G

And feel something constant under my feet,
D G

But all the news reports recommended that
D G

I stay indoors

Because the air outside will make our cells
D G D

Divide at an alarming rate until our shells
G D G

Simply cannot hold all our insides in,

Em

And that's when we'll explode

D

(and it won't be a pretty sight)

Bridge

Em

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

Ba ba ba...
D D D D

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

Ba ba ba...
D D

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

Ba ba ba...
D G D G

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

Ba ba ba...
D G

Solo

D G

Outro

And we'll become
D G
And we'll become

