

### Intro

D D D D

.  
D G D G

### Verse

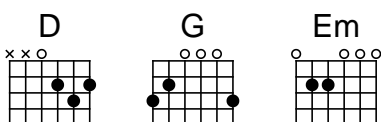
I've got a cupboard with cans of food, filtered water,  
 And pictures of you and i'm not coming out  
 Until this is all over  
 And i'm looking through the glass where the light bends  
 At the cracks  
 And i'm screaming at the top of my lungs pretending  
 The echoes belong to someone  
 Someone i used to know  
 And we become silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
 Ba ba ba...

### Chorus

I wanted to walk through the empty streets  
 And feel something constant under my feet,  
 But all the news reports recommended that  
 I stay indoors  
 Because the air outside will make our cells  
 Divide at an alarming rate until our shells  
 Simply cannot hold all our insides in,  
 And that's when we'll explode  
 (and it won't be a pretty sight)

### Bridge

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go



*D D D D*

Ba ba ba...

*D*

*D*

*D*

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

*D D*

Ba ba ba...

*D*

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

*D G D G*

Ba ba ba...

*D*

*D*

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go

*D G*

Ba ba ba...

**Solo**

*D G*

.

**Outro**

*D G*

And we'll become

*D G*

And we'll become