

# [D]. [D] [D] [D]

## Intro

D G D G

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## Verse

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

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

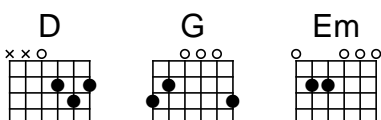
And i'm screaming at the top of my lungs pre-  
ending

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



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(and it won't be a pretty sight)

## Bridge

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
Ba ba ba...

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
Ba ba ba...

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
Ba ba ba...

And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
Ba ba ba...

## Solo

D G

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## Outro

And we'll become  
And we'll become