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

Intro

D G D G

.

Verse

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

Chorus

D *G*
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
D *G*
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)

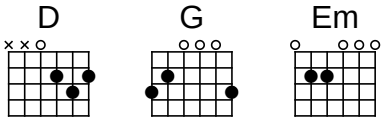
Bridge

Em *D*
And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies finally
go
D D D D
Ba ba ba ba...
D *D*
And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies fin-
D
ally go
D *D*
Ba ba ba...
D
And we'll become silhouettes when our bodies
finally go
D G D G
Ba 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