

Intro

D G D G

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Verse

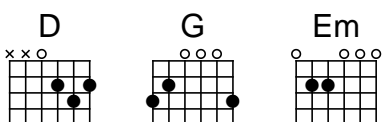
I've got a cupboard with cans of food, filtered water,
 And pictures of you and i'm not coming out
 Until this is all over
 And i'm looking through the glass where the light bends
 At the cracks
 And i'm screaming at the top of my lungs pretending
 The echoes belong to someone
 Someone i used to know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

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Outro

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