

Doomed

Bring Me the Horizon "That's the Spirit"

Music: J. Fish & O. Sykes
Arrangement by S. Sosnovsky

♩ = 150

1 **2** solo

Tenoro 8 4 8 13 14 15

Basso 4 8 5

Cut off my wings and come lock me up. Just pull the plug yeah,

T. 8 16 17 18 19 20

B. 16 17 18 19 20

I've had e-nogh. Tear me to pie-cs, sell me for parts, You-re all va-mpires so here you can have my

tutti

T. 8 21 22 23 24 25

B. 21 22 23 24 25

heart you can have my heart you can have my heart

my heart my heart my

3

T. 8 26 27 28 29 30

B. 26 27 28 29 30

you can have my heart The world's a fu-ne-ral, a realm of ghosts,

heart my heart The world's a fu-ne-ral, a realm of ghosts,

T. 8 31 32 33 34

B. 31 32 33 34

no hint of mo-vement, no sign of pulse. O-nly an e-cho, just skin and bone.

no hint of mo-vement, no sign of pulse. O-nly an e-cho, just skin and bone.

T. 8 35 36 37 38 39

B. 35 36 37 38 39

They kicked the chair, but we We have tied the rope. (my heart) you can have my heart

They kicked the chair, but we We have tied the rope. you can have my heart

4

T. 8 40 41 42 43 44 47

B. 40 41 42 43 44 47

you can have my heart you can have my heart So come rain

you can have my heart you can have my heart So come rain

8
T. on my pa - rade 'cause I want to feel it. Come shove me o - ver the edge, 'cause my
B. 48 on my pa - rade 49 'cause I want to feel it. Come shove me 52 o - ver the edge, 53 'cause my

8
T. head is in o - ve-rdrive. I'm sor - ry, but it's too late and it's not worth sa - ving. So come rain
B. 54 head is in o - ve-rdrive. 55 I'm sor - ry, 56 but it's too late 57 and it's 58 not worth sa - ving. 59 So come rain

8
T. on my pa - rade. I think, we're doomed, I think, we're doomed and
B. 60 on my pa - rade. 61 I think, we're 62 doomed, 63 I think, we're 64 doomed 65 and

8
T. now there's no way back. You must of made some — kind of mi-stacke
B. 66 now there's no way back. 67 68 75 You must of made some — 76 kind of mi-stacke

8
T. I asked for death, but i - nsted I'm a - wake. The de - vil told me "No room for cheats"
B. 77 I asked for death, but 78 i - nsted I'm a - wake. 79 The de - vil told me 80 "No room for cheats"

8
T. I thought I sold my soul but he kept the pe - ceipt. So leave the lights on
B. 81 I thought I sold my soul 82 but he kept the pe - ceipt. 83 84 91 So leave the lights on

8
T. I'm co - ming home. It's get - ting da - rker but I car - ry on. The sun don't shine, but
B. 92 I'm co - ming home 93 It's get - ting da - rker — but 94 I car - ry on. 95 The sun don't shine, but

8

it ne-ver did And when it rains, it fu-cking pours, but I think I like it. and you

96

it ne-ver did And when it rains, it fu-cking pours, but I think I like it and you

97 98 99 100

8 solo

know that I am love with the mess I think I like it. So come rain

101 102 103 104 105 106 107

know that I am love with the mess I think I like it.

8

on my pa - rade Come shove me o - ver the edge,

108 109 110 111 112 113

'cause I want to feel it. 'cause my

8

I'm sor - ry, but it's too late So come rain

114 115 116 117 118 119

head is in o - ve-rdrive. and it's not worth sa - ving.

8

on my pa - rade. I think, we're doomed, I think, we're doomed and

120 121 122 123 124 125

I think, we're doomed, I think, we're doomed and

8

now there's no way back. I think, we're doomed, I think, we're

126 127 128 130 131 132

now there's no way back. I think, we're doomed, I think, we're

8

doomed and now there's no way back. So come rain on my pa - rade

133 134 135 136 139 140

doomed and now there's no way back. So come rain on my pa - rade

T. 8

B. 141

'cause I want to feel it. Come shove me o - ver the edge, 'cause my head is in o - ve-rdrive.

142 143 144 145 146

'cause I want to feel it. Come shove me o - ver the edge, 'cause my head is in o - ve-rdrive.

T. 8

B. 147

I'm sor - ry, but it's too late and it's not worth sa - ving. So come rain on my pa - rade.

148 149 150 151 152 153

I'm sor - ry, but it's too late and it's not worth sa - ving. So come rain on my pa - rade.

T. 8

B. 154

I think, we're doomed, I think, we're doomed and now there's no way back.

155 156 157 158

I think, we're doomed, I think, we're doomed and now there's no way back.

T. 8

B. 159

8

8

160