Geek Stink Breath

G, E

Breath....

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4 \times G = B 4 \times G = G = F
Strophe 1:
                   G
I'm on a mission, I made my decision
                   G
to lead a path of self destruction,
                      G
A slow progression, killing my complexion
                  G
and it's rotting out my teeth.
Chorus:
         F
              A#
I'm on a roll, no self control
                   F
                                                     F
I'm blowing off steam with methamphetamine,
                             F
                                                          F
Don't know what I want, and that's all that I've got
and I'm picking scabs off my face.
2 x G F G F
Strophe 2:
                     G
Every hour , my blood is running sour
      F G
and my pulse is beating out of time
           F
                   G
1 found a treasure, filled with sick pleasure
            F
                   G
and it sits on a thin white line.
Chorus: ... 8 x G E B
Strophe 3:
           F
                   G
I'm on a mission, I've got no decision
           F
                    G
to lead a path of self destruction,
                   G
Wish in one hand, shit in the other
           F
                    G
and see which one gets filled first.
Chorus: ... 4 x G E B
Outro:
G, E
         В
Geek,
G, E
Stink,
```