



A  
So Korns  
G  
i'm coming undone

G  
what looks so strong  
Em  
so delicate

Am  
choke choke again

G  
i find my demons are my friends  
F

getting me in the end  
Em  
they're out to get me

A  
since i was young

G  
i've tasted sorrow on my tongue

F  
and this sweet chugga gun

Em  
does not protect me

A G A G  
that's right  
A G A G  
trigger between my eyes  
A G A G  
please strike  
A G A G  
make it quick now

A  
i'm trying to hold it together  
G  
head is lighter than a feather  
F  
looks like i'm not getting better  
F  
not getting better