

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