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PILLAGE

c#-f#-c#-f#-f#-c#

BPM: 92

let that feeling come, it will take you slow
fly with burning wings, take the chance now you never know
so take me all the way out
I'm feeling like a million
I like the way you turn me on

get out of my head
won't you give me that, give me that
get out of my head
won't you give me that, 'cause i, can't get enough
can't get enough, can't get enough
can't get enough, can't get enough
can't get enough

let that feeling go, it's along for the ride
and as it goes on, you never know if you never try
so take me all the way down
I'm not ready for oblivion
but I like the way you turn me on

get out of my head
won't you give me that, give me that
get out of my head
won't you give me that, 'cause i, can't get enough
can't get enough, can't get enough
can't get enough, can't get enough

numb is all I've known since sixteen
real gets real when I feel in between
bottle had it all on the table 'side my bed (bottle had it all)
but I got nothin', nothin' instead

can't get enough, can't get enough
can't get enough, can't get enough

LONG TIME TO LIE

c-g-c-g-c-d

BPM: 74

I try to see but I have no eyes
I try to think but I have no mind
I try to reach but I have no sky
I try to speak got no wind to find

I gotta long, long time to lie
gotta long, long time
I gotta long, long time to lie
so I try, try, try
to forget you

I try to dance but I have no soul
I try to laugh, got no funny bone
I try to sing but my supper's gone cold
I try to fly, these wings won't unfold

I gotta long, long time to lie
gotta long, long time
I gotta long, long time to lie
so I try, try, try

fingers only clutching dirt, feeling's gone but I still feel hurt
as I wait for more than peace, warning signs are my release
fingers only clutching dirt, feeling's gone but I still feel hurt
as I wait for more than peace, warning signs are my release,
warning signs are my release
warning signs are my release
warning signs are my release

I gotta long, long time to lie
gotta long, long time

I gotta long, long time to lie
gotta long, long time
I gotta long, long time to lie
so I try, try, try
to forget you

GOTTA GET IT

c#-f#-c#-f#-f#-c#

BPM: 93

another gone and wasted day
whatever. my time has wasted me

gotta get it
won't let it
go on by

wasted all the time
wasted all the time

under, 'neath the words we say
true meaning lies forever
my truth has tasted me

gotta get it
won't let it
go on by

wasted all the time
wasted all the time

gotta get it
won't let it
go on by
gotta get it
won't let it
go on by

gotta get it
won't let it
go on by
gotta get it
won't let it
go on by

THEY CAME (SWINGTOWN PART I)

c#-f#-c#-f#-f#-c#

BPM: 220

(yeah, yeah)

they came from all around
they rode into the town
right to the wishing well
they came from all around

the strangers armed themselves, now only time will tell, yeah
the others gather round, try not to make a sound, no
the others gather for the morning, hoping to see it
they came from all around, they came from all around

ain't no one dancing now
that music ain't no sound
ain't no one dancing now
that music ain't no sound

the others armed themselves now only time will tell, yeah
the strangers gather round, they won't be lost or found, no
the strangers gather for the morning, hoping to see it
they came from all around, they came from all around

they came from all around
they came from all around
they came from all around
they came from all around

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HEARTS WERE DROWNED (SWINGTOWN PART 2)

c#-f#-c#-f#-f#-c#

BPM: 120

where's your gun now, the law won't save you
bring it all down, be my saviour

ahh

where's your god now? the one who saves you
burn it all down, there's no saviour

and I know you know it
and I know you know
and I know you know it
and I know you know

and I know you know it
and I know you know
and I know you know it
and I know you know

and the rain came down and the hearts were drowned
and I know you know
and the rain came down and the hearts were drowned
and I know you know
and the rain came down and the hearts were drowned
and I know you know
and the rain came down and the hearts were drowned
and I know, I know you know

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THEY WENT (SWINGTOWN PART 3)

c#-f#-c#-f#-f#-c#

BPM: 126

ahhhhhh, oh
ahhhhhh, ahh
ahhhhhh, oh
ahhhhhh, ahh
(x100)

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SOUVENIRS

c#-f#-c#-f#-f#-c#

BPM: 85

lately I've been
loving myself
more than I should
more than you could

are you in
are you in for
what we're in for

greatly we've been
underesti-
mating ourselves
more than we should

are you in
are you in for
what we're in for

will you be lost
will you be found
cherished as long as you're around
will you belong
will you be allowed
to know that we're only souvenirs now
souvenirs now
souvenirs now

only souvenirs now, souvenirs
only souvenirs now, souvenirs
only souvenirs now, souvenirs
only souvenirs now, souvenirs

are you in
are you in for
what we're in for

TEN SECONDS

c#-f#-c#-f#-f#-c#

BPM: 150

not long 'til I find out, how it's gonna end
I'd take it back but I can't now, I let it outta my head
loaded is the question, concrete sands of time
can't be fooled by reason
lookin' back, lookin' back, not thinking ahead. ahead, yeah, ahead

at the wrong place, at the wrong time, at the wrong place, at the wrong time
at the wrong place, at the wrong time, holdin' strong face, good 'til the last lie
let's agree to disagree, into the black I'm fallin'
let's remember you were callin'
ten seconds in the past, ten seconds in the past

I'm just a monster, with two heads
I see the future by lookin' back
expectation zero, hold your breath and see
I'd let it out but I can't now
I only counted to three. three, yeah, three

at the wrong place, at the wrong time, at the wrong place, at the wrong time
at the wrong place, at the wrong time, holdin' strong face, good 'til the last lie
let's agree to disagree, into the black I'm fallin'
let's remember you were callin'
ten seconds in the past, ten seconds in the past

all the things we know, never seem to show
anything we share, just hangs in the air

I'm not a monster, but I have two heads. heads, yeah, yeah

at the wrong place, at the wrong time, at the wrong place, at the wrong time
at the wrong place, at the wrong time, holdin' strong face, good 'til the last lie

let's agree to disagree, into the black I'm fallin'
let's remember you were callin'
ten seconds in the past, ten seconds in the past
ten seconds in the past, ten seconds in the past
ten seconds (in the past), ten seconds (in the past)
ten seconds (in the past), ten seconds (in the past)

KNIFE

b-a-d-g-b-e

BPM: 198

hey, if I said it
it doesn't mean you should too
if it could break you from the heavens
I'd sing these words so lightly true
if it could bring you, all
for last final ride, we fall into the
night, yeah, ride, yeah
I fall into the night

hey, yeah I've done it
that doesn't mean that I meant to
if it could bring you back tomorrow
we'd see this world like we meant to
if it could bring you, all
for last final ride, we fall into the
night, yeah, ride, yeah

I fall into the night
I wake in foreign lands
I cut you from his hands
I cut you from his hands
I fall into the night
night, ohh yeah

night, yeah, ride, yeah

I fall into the night
I wake in foreign lands
I cut you from his hands
I cut you from his hands
I cut you from his hands
I cut you from his hand
I cut you from his hand
I cut you from his hand
I cut you from his hands
I cut you from his hand

DOUBTS

c-g-c-g-c-d

BPM: 96

we had it all, and we lost ourselves
you're obsessed, and the rest you know
on the mend, can we come around
I'm a mess, not much healin' now

believe in me, I'll believe in you
you're bleedin' me, I'm bleedin' you

we face the walls, in our torture cells
you're upset and the rest you know
on the fence, grass is greener now
I confess, no such feelin' now

believe in me, I'll believe in you
you're bleedin' me, I'm bleedin' you

am I lost on you
you're too blind to see
is it lost on you
without you, I'm only me

no doubts there, I've got one down here
no doubts there, I've got one down here
no doubts there, I've got one down here
no doubts there

you can keep my bloodied soul
hold it close, keep it whole
code of law, words once said
not much good to the dead

am I lost on you
you're too blind to see
is it lost on you
without you, I'm only me

only me, only me, only me, only me, only me, only me

SCRAPHEAP

c#-g#-c#-g#-c#-d#

BPM: 114

you, are happy, just insane
into, a world you can't sustain
you'll have no sense that it's underway
swept along, it's a long way from your mind (from your mind)

pile on dignity
discarded through time
rusted memories
on the scrapheap

through, your habits, entertained
you knew, ground that can't be gained
you'll have no sense that it's underway
swept along, it's a long way from your mind (from your mind)

pile on dignity
discarded through time
rusted memories
on the scrapheap

you, are happy, just insane
into, a world you can't sustain
you'll have no sense that it's underway
swept along

pile on dignity
discarded through time
rusted memories
on the scrapheap

pile on dignity
discarded through time
rusted memories

it's a long way from your mind
from your mind, from your mind, from your mind, from your mind

EXILE

c-g-c-g-c-d

BPM: 95

I am, one immortal man
I am, beaten down and bent
you'll never go, never run away
I'm sinking low, but I'm here to stay
with a mind so grim, I've gone to grey

when I'm gone, I won't be the only one
I'll become, another exile to the sun
when I'm gone, I won't be the only one
I'll become, another exile to the sun

ahh, ahh

wired, my circuits overload
tired, they don't work anymore
swap the parts left along the way
system's slow, said I'd never break
left behind, open mind was my mistake

when I'm gone, I won't be the only one
I'll become, another exile to the sun
when I'm gone, I won't be the only one
I'll become, another exile to the sun

I am, one immortal man
I am, beaten down and bent

when I'm gone, I won't be the only one
I'll become, another exile to the sun
when I'm gone, I won't be the only one
I'll become, another exile to the sun

ahh, ahh

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THICKET

c-g-c-g-c-d

BPM: 130

all that you have, give it all to me
all that you said, put it all on me
so when I'm gone, you'll remember me
give it all to me, put it all on me

like a ram (horns caught in a thicket)
here I am (better within it)
you'd better run
the son's gonna burn and the voices, won't forgive it (forgive it)

I'll be the one, take it all from me
I'll be the son if you set me free
nowhere to run, you can follow me
you take it all from me, if you set me free

like a ram (horns caught in a thicket)
here I am (better within it)
you'd better run
the son's gonna burn and the voices sing

I'll burn like the son
I'll burn like the son
I'll burn like the son
burn, burn, burn

like a ram
here I am
you'd better run
the son's gonna burn and the voices sing

like a ram (horns caught in a thicket)
here I am, (better within it)
you'd better run
the son's gonna burn and the voices, won't forgive it (forgive it)

HESITATE

c#-g#-c#-g#-c#-d#

BPM: 120

fuelin', fire burnin' inside
will the sun rise, buried deep within
it's almost midnight, the skin, it never fits right
it's torn, so paper thin

so no, no, no let's not forget that
this I can't get rid
I, don't know where I've been
this I can't get rid
I don't know where I've been
can't get rid

hesitate, hesitate, hesitate, hesitate, hesitate

waitin' far too long for patience
hesitation, as these days are taken
goodbye to goodbyes
waitin' for your reply
it's all that I needed

hesitate, hesitate, hesitate, hesitate

woo, oh na na na, woo, I won't hesitate
ahh, on na na na, ahh, ahh (hesitate) ahh (hesitate) ahh (hesitate)

fuelin', fire burnin' inside
it's all that I needed
no, no, no let's not forget that
this I can't get rid
I don't know where I've been
can't get rid

hesitate, hesitate, hesitate, hesitate
hesitate, hesitate

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MOE SAYS

c#-g#-c#-g#-c#-d#

BPM: 169

Moe says that he wants to fit in
Moe says that all the time, but I don't believe him
Moe says that most the time he misses you
But Moe is a dick and I think that he deserves to be
where he is, yeah
feeling like he's gone where he belongs

Moe says that he's understanding
Moe says that all the time, but he don't know what he's saying
Most times he understands you, most the time
But Moe's dead, Moe's dead, Moe's dead

Crying rivers now he's gone and
tears are flowing underneath his bed
and leaves are falling six feet above his head
and now we're all in
hearing what he said, but what's he saying
what's he saying

In the end, you'll fit right in
where you belong

Moe's lies not withstanding,
he tried to take a stand but he can't stand where he's laying
where he's laying, where he's laying
where he's laying, where he's laying
what's he saying, what's he saying
what's he saying, what's he saying

Crying rivers now he's gone and
tears are flowing underneath his bed
and leaves are falling six feet above his head
and now we're all in
hearing what he said, but what's he saying
yeah, what's he saying
yeah, what's he saying

FLARES

c#-g#-c#-g#-c#-d#

BPM: 166

Can't fit these pieces myself
more I try, more I feel like I'm insane
We've shattered instead of grown, can't fix this on my own
Can't fit these pieces myself

How can you call this easy? We can't go on this way
You with your four-leaf clover, me sending up flares all day

This shit won't stack on a shelf
More I try, more I feel like it's in vain
We're battered and hearts are torn, less rosy, now more thorns
This shit won't stack on a shelf

How can you call this easy? We can't go on this way
You with your four-leaf clover, me sending up flares all day

Lost and found the dark again, this is how it ends
Illuminate the skies instead, see the path extend
Illuminate the skies instead, see the path extend

How can you call this easy? How can you call this easy?

How can you call this easy? How can you call this easy?
How can you call this easy? How can you call

How can you call this easy? We can't go on this way
You with your four-leaf clover, me sending up flares all day

I'm sending up flares
I'm sending up flares
I'm sending up flares
I'm sending up flares

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