

Hold on tight, it's about to get serious

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

Simon Todd  
Half Empty/Half Full

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> What's this, there's a public outcry? A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> Someone quoted what an idiot said

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> Rumour has it things are gonna get nasty, whilst A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> half the world sleeps in their beds

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> My truth is truer than your truth, and 'cos your book disagrees with mine

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> I'm gonna wipe you from existence, then wipe my slate clean of this crime

F A<sup>m</sup> There's fork in the road, which way will you go?

F G The fuse is lit; this place is gonna blow

A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/G</sup> Hold on tight it's about to get serious, brace yourself, it's about to get real

A<sup>m/F#</sup> F<sup>maj7</sup> There's a danger this could make you delirious, it's not about faith, it's the way you feel

A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/G</sup> This is the shit your daddy warned y'bout, bells and sirens fill your head

A<sup>m/F#</sup> F<sup>maj7</sup> So pack your bags with all your doubts, and run, run, run before the Devil knows you're dead

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

(tacet) A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> Excuse me, did I hear you preaching? What was that about right and wrong?

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> Organise your flock and followers, this A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> black sheep sings a different song

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> I possess a moral compass, and I A<sup>m/C</sup> A<sup>m</sup> don't need your mass control

A<sup>m/G</sup> A<sup>m</sup> When all you seek is wealth and power no matter how you reach that goal

F A<sup>m</sup> If it gives you comfort, well and good

F G Just keep your vicious poison from my blood

Simon Todd  
A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>/G  
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A<sup>m</sup>/F# F<sup>maj7</sup>

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C D  
Faith's a gift that I'm yet to be blessed with  
F<sup>maj7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

That doesn't make me better, make me worse

C D  
It seems to me that placed into the wrong hands  
F<sup>maj7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>/G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>/C A<sup>m</sup>

Every blessing turns into a curse, turns into a curse

(tacet)

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A<sup>m</sup>/G A<sup>m</sup>/F# F<sup>maj7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
You're dead run, run, run before the Devil knows you're dead  
A<sup>m</sup>/G A<sup>m</sup>/F# F<sup>maj7</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

You're dead before the Devil knows you're dead