

D A C G

H C#
1. In paralysis I'm dead on my feet
H C#
Crawl back home and fall in a heap
H C#
Told the guard just let me go home
A E
'Cause that's why
G H
They can take your soul

D A
R: I'm living in this odyssey
C G
You're giving up too scared to breath
D A
I'm living in this world of prose
C G
It was lies and I'd like to go

2. In analysis should find me a cure
Inside my mind and I'm not as sure
Gone so far just tryin' to get home
'Cause that's why
They will take it all

R: I'm living...

A
*: Until the moment
G
She stand by me
A
I'm at the front with the infantry

(solo)

3. With catalysis I'm back on my street
Back at home just can't take the heat
It's on the cards, get a hold of your soul
'Cause it's time
Got to take control

R: I'm living...

*: Until the moment
That she stand by me
I'm at the front with the infantry