

# WOODEN TOASTER - AWOKEN

orig @ capo 5

[ A / F G ] (soft) x 2 , [ A / F G ] x 4

A F G A  
What cause have I to feel glad? I've built my life on judgment and causing pain.

A F G A  
I don't know those eyes I see in the bloodstained chrome.

F G A  
Now everything that I've had and everything I've known have been thrown away.

A F G  
And with time I've come to find this isn't my home.

A G D  
I-I-I've stoked the fire, seen more pain than you can know,  
F E Dm A  
The tears of the broken have washed away my soul.

A G E  
Pushed by desire to change the way my stream will flow,  
F E Dm A  
Now I've awoken, and I'm taking back control.

F A F  
I try my best to block out the screams, but they're haunting me in my dreams.  
G [ A / F G ] x 4

Please break my shackles, I want it to stop!

A F G A  
I man these wretched machines, day in, day out the grinding wears on my brain.

A F G A  
Undermining my sanity, ... making me question my reality. But life  
F G A  
Is not as it seems, should I take a chance at freedom and throw it all down the drain

A F G  
I've been imprisoned, please burn my transgressions away.  
A G D  
I-I-I've stoked the fire, seen more pain than you can know,  
F E Dm A  
The tears of the broken have washed away my soul.

A G E  
Pushed by desire to change the way my stream will flow,  
F E Dm A  
Now I've awoken, and I'm taking back control.

F A F  
I try my best to block out the screams, but they're haunting me in my dreams.

G [ A / F G ] x 4

Please break my shackles, I want it to stop!

A [X] G D  
I've stoked the fire, seen more pain than you can know.

F E Dm A  
The tears of the broken have washed away my soul.

A G E  
Pushed by desire to change the way my stream will flow,  
F E Dm A  
Now I've awoken, and I'm taking back control.

A G D  
I'm sick of hurting, sick of thinking it's all I do.

F E Dm A A  
I break those around me, those spared are very few. But the  
G E

Bright sun is burning, and my sky shines ever blue.

F E Dm A

Friendships surround me, I'm becoming a part of you.

F A F  
I try my best to block out the screams, but they're haunting me in my dreams.  
G [ A / F G ] x 4 , [ A / F G ] (soft) x 2

Please break my shackles, I want it to stop!