

Immortality

Pearl Jam

Em D/F# (x4)

1. Vacate is the word
Vengeance has no place so near to her
Cannot find the comfort in this world
Artificial tear
Vessel stabbed, next up, volunteers
Vulnerable, wisdom can't adhere

A truant finds home and a
Wish to hold on but there's a
Trapdoor in the sun immortality

2. As privileged as a whore
Victims in demand for public show
Swept out through the cracks beneath the door
Holier than thou, how
Surrendered, executed, anyhow
Scrawl dissolved, cigar box on the floor

A truant finds home and I
Wish to hold on, too, but saw the
Trapdoor in the sun

Em D/F# (8x)

Immortality

3. I cannot stop the thought of
Running in the dark
Coming up a which way sign
All good truants must decide

Oh stripped and sold mom
Auctioned forearm and
Whiskers in the sink
Truants move on
Cannot stay long
Some die just to live