

# 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