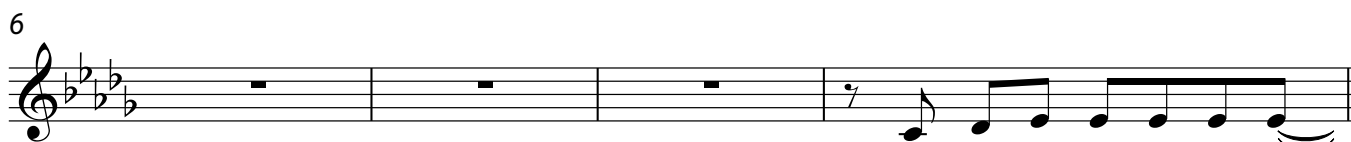


Phoenix

League of Legends,
Cailin Russo, Chrissy Costanza

♩ = 168



What are you wil-ling to lose?



— You co-ver your wounds, — but un-der-neath — them — A mil - lion voi-



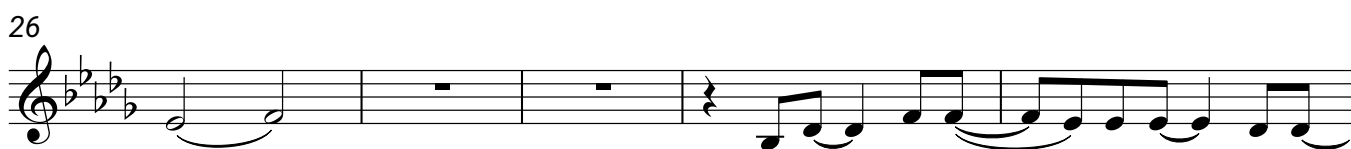
— ces in — your head — that whis-per, "Stop, now" A-no-ther twist of the knife,



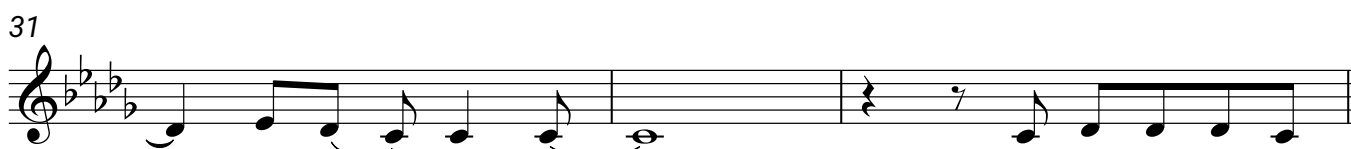
— turn of the screws — It's all in your mind — and — it's figh - ting you — Arm



— your-self, a storm is co - ming Well, kid What you gon-na do



now? — It's your re-flec - tion look - ing back



— to pull — you down — So are you gon - na