

## **Alexandra Savior - The Archer**

[Primeira Parte]

F
The earth went ahead
G
And shook itself apart the very moment I laid eyes on you

C
And heaven couldn't be so true

[Refrão]

F
You ate me right up
G
You spit me back out
C
You bit my head right off with your tiny little mouth
F
G
C
I licked the blood from your lips

[Segunda Parte]

F
O
Don't need to tell you but your arrow's made of stars
C
And the shot that you've made punched it straight into my

## **Acordes**

