

# Angra - Deadman On Display

tom:  
 I was living so out of control  
 Like I was immortal  
 No man of mercy  
 Couldn't understand  
 Always wasting away  
 Eternally, through the fire  
 In the end there'll be resolution  
 One's confined by their own conclusions  
 No forgiveness for sins we can't explain  
 So one sided

Paintings in the gallery of life  
 Passing before my eyes  
 Moments we caught in frames  
 Are all that remain  
 Dead Man on Display

In the mirror all that I can see  
 Are the eyes of a stranger  
 Just staring back and assessing me  
 Then I fall to the ground in agony  
 I surrender

They remember a past existence  
 All was new and the end was distant  
 Saw me cower with no persistence  
 Now I'm only a shell

Paintings in the gallery of life  
 Passing before my eyes  
 Moments we caught in frames  
 Are all that remain  
 Dead Man on Display

We are only portraits on a wall  
 Nothing's forever, nothing's forever

Paintings in the gallery of life  
 Passing before my eyes  
 Moments we caught in frames  
 And all that remains  
 Is the memory

God have mercy, I have lost my way  
 Nothing can bring me back  
 I must accept my fate  
 For now I've become  
 A Dead Man on Display!

## Acordes

