

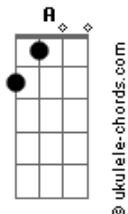
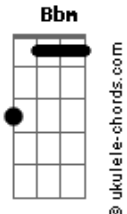
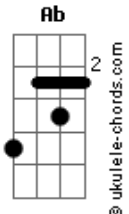
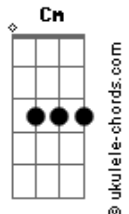
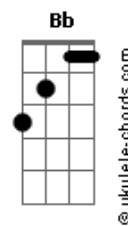
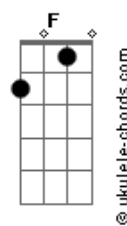
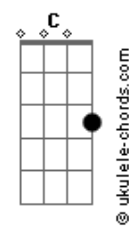
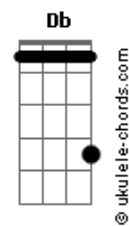
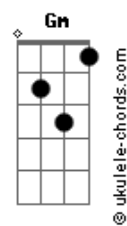
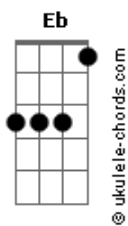
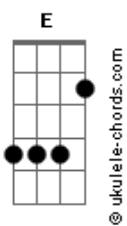
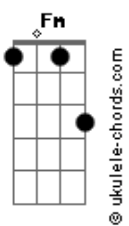
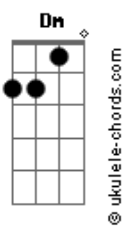
Angra - Deadman On Display

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

Dm F Bb
 Paintings in the gallery of life
 Gm Bb
 Passing before my eyes
 Gm
 Moments we caught in frames
 C
 Are all that remain
 Db
 Dead Man on Display

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

Acordes



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

Dm F Bb
 Paintings in the gallery of life
 Gm Bb
 Passing before my eyes
 Gm
 Moments we caught in frames
 C
 Are all that remain
 Db Dm
 Dead Man on Display

Fm Ab Db
 We are only portraits on a wall
 Bbm C
 Nothing's forever, nothing's forever

Dm F Bb
 Paintings in the gallery of life
 Gm Bb
 Passing before my eyes
 Gm
 Moments we caught in frames
 C
 And all that remains
 Db
 Is the memory

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