

## **ANIE - Choices**

tom:

```
My own voice hurt more and more
           [Afinação] D A D G B E
                                                              Where this ends, I am standing for glory
      D Gb A E
                                                              But my actions runs just
[Solo Introdução]
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
                                                               For sorrow like a dream that just fades
[Primeira Parte]
                                                              Tomorrow I'll rest my mind
I crossed the line, it's not like I wanted
                                                               [Refrão]
                                                               They are calling me ghost
Burn the bones, shoot in the face
                                                              There's no reason in this view A D E
Tears don't fall what I became, I don't know
                                                              Emotions running wild and disappear
[Pré-Refrão]
              D
I am running for sorrow like a dream that just fades
                                                               (Don't look back under the skin over your shoulder)
                                                               You see a ghost burning fire in my soul
Tomorrow I'll rest my mind
                                                               Lighting the side I don't like
[Refrão]
                                                               Take your judge I don't
They are calling me ghost
                                                               [Refrão]
There's no reason in this view A D E
                                                               They are calling me ghost
Emotions running wild and disappear
                                                                    E
                                                              There's no reason in this view
(Don't look back under the skin over your shoulder)
                                                              Emotions running wild and disappear
You see a ghost burning fire in my soul
                                                               (Don't look back under the skin over your shoulder)
Lighting the side I don't like
                                                               You see a ghost burning fire in my soul
Take your judge I don't
                                                               Lighting the side I don't like
[Segunda Parte]
                                                              Take your judge
```

You made your choice, you left me to suffer

## **Acordes**

