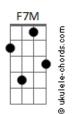


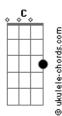
## **Chris Cornell - One**

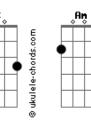
```
tom:
               C
       Am
Can't remember anything
Is this true or just a dream?
                D7
Deep down inside I feel to scream now
But a terrible silence stopping me
              Am
Now the war is through with me
Waking up, but I can't see
That there ain't much left of me
Nothing is real, Nothing is real
           Am
But the pain now
And in this moment it's much too real
In pumps life that I must feel
But I can't look forward to reveal now
                 G
Look to a time when I can live
Fed through tube that's stuck in me
Just like a wartime novelty
Can't live and I cannot die
Cut this life off, cut this life off from me
            D7
Landmine has taken my sight
           G
Took away my speech
            D7
Took away my hearing
```

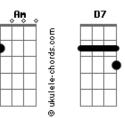
Left me with a life in hell Darkness surrounds me All I hear and all that I see I cannot live and I cannot die I'm trapped in myself Trapped in myself Landmine has taken, taken my eyes Taken my hearing Taken my sight Landmine has left me with life in hell My body, my holding cell And I cannot die Now the world is gone Just one, just one Hold my breath as I'm wishing for death Just one, please, God wake me C God help me, God take me Hold my breath as I'm wishing for death Please God, please God

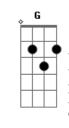
## **Acordes**

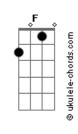












Please God, wake me