

Demon Hunter - Driving Nails

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Intro: Gbm Dbm D
                                                       What have i become? thoughts like shadows swelling through my
                                                      mind...

D A G
Gbm Dbm D A Abm
                                                       What have i become? something else inside...
Verso 1:
 i was the light i was the quiet heart
                                                       Refrão 2:
                                                               Gbm
                                                                           Dbm
Gbm Dbm
i was the place we used to dwell
                                                       Is driving nails into my soul; angels from my door
           Dbm
                          D
                                                                     Dbm
and when the cold would tear your life apart
                                                       Driving nails into my soul; something else inside
Gbm Dbm D A Abm
                                                                         Dbm
                                                             Gbm
 i was the warmth that you had felt
                                                       Is driving nails into my soul; angels from my door
                                                             Gbm Dbm
                                                                                        D
                                                       Driving nails into my soul; something insi-ide...
   D A G
What have i become? thoughts like shadows swelling through my
                                                       ( Gbm Bm C Am )
       D A G
                                                       Ponte:
                                                          Gbm Bm C
What have i become? something else inside...
                                                       I close my eyes, search for you
Refrão 1:
                                                                       D
                    Dbm
                                                       Retracing every ste-ep...
Is driving nails into my soul; angels from my door
              Dbm
                                 D
                                       A Abm
Driving nails into my soul; something insi-ide...
                                                                             Dbm
                                                       Its driving nails into my soul; angels from my door
( Gb Gb Gb E Gb )
                                                                      Dbm
                                                             Gbm
                                                       Driving nails into my soul; something inside
Verso 2:
                                                                         Dbm
                                                       Is driving nails into my soul; angels from my door
Gbm
 i was the blood inside your broken heart
                                                             Gbm Dbm
                                                                                        D A Abm
                                                       Driving nails into my soul; something insi-ide...
         Dbm
                          D
                               A Abm
 i was the stone that you had held
                                                       ( Gb Gb Gb E Gb )
Pré-Refrão:
Acordes
     G
                Gbn
                          Dbn
                                                                           Abn
                                                   Bn
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