

# Elvenking - The Open Breach

tom:

Intro: F G Am  
F G Am  
F G Am  
F G

Am F G  
Understand the weight of your words  
Am F G Am  
Some will fade away and some will last  
F G C G F  
And they dig, haunting my peace of mind

Am F G  
You'll not become my fallen idol  
Am F G Am  
A God repressed by a man now atheist and grey  
F G F E  
What I've found is just unreality

F G Am C  
Unwilling to comply with what you say  
F G Am  
A stroke with iron hand  
G F  
Alone I stand

Am G F G  
And what I heard that night, that crucifixion  
Am G E F  
It stole my breath and got me beat

G Am  
Died again that very day I left without a trace  
F G Em F  
On the edge that separates the sanity from what's beyond  
G Am  
And that very day I left again without a trace  
F G Am  
An open breach, a leak that is bleeding desire  
F G Am  
An open breach, a man with a thorn in his hands

[Ponte] F G Am  
F G Am  
F G Am  
F G

Am F G  
Could curtains fall on both our thin eyes  
Am F G Am  
Staring at the shade that darkened that night  
F G C G F  
And a fear started to grow inside

Am F G  
I'll not become a wandering raven  
Am F G Am  
I know the tears that flow and the meanings inside  
F G F E  
Reading signs, playing the strength of names

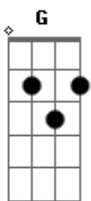
F G Am C  
Unwilling to comply with what you say  
F G Am  
A stroke with iron hand  
G F  
Alone I stand

Am G F G  
And what I heard that night, that crucifixion  
Am G E F  
It stole my breath and got me beat

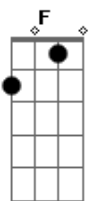
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Died again that very day I left without a trace  
F G Em F  
On the edge that separates the sanity from what's beyond  
G Am  
And that very day I left again without a trace  
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An open breach, a leak that is bleeding desire  
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And that very day I left again without a trace  
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An open breach, a leak that is bleeding desire  
F G Am  
An open breach, a man with a thorn in his hands  
F G Am  
A man with a thorn in his hands

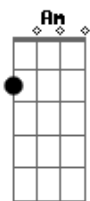
## Acordes



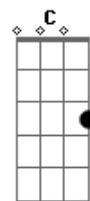
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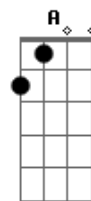
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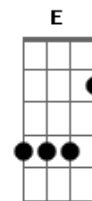
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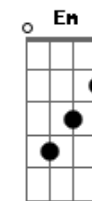
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