

## **Evergrey - To Fit The Mold**

```
tom:
                                 Dm
 We are liars and vultures
Rapists of the weak
Plunders of peace
We're on a constant search for someone
To walk us through the storm
To help us when we're lost
Make us understand we're not alone
We are defenseless
Not knowing when we will fall
Without words and speechless
Walk us through the storm
                   C F E E7
On a bound collision course
 We're scared we'll end up to nothing
 And we change to fit the mold
We're accidents forced to happen
 We are liars and vultures
            Em
Rapists of the weak
Plunders of peace
And we are hiding from each other
Afraid you'll see our right face
                 F Em
We're planning the escape
To rid our fate
                              Am
```



## **Acordes**

