

# John Mark McMillan - Economy

Tom: E  
Intro: Dbm E Gbm7 Gbm7  
Dbm E Gbm7 Gbm7

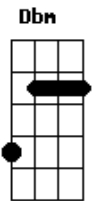
Gbm7 Gbm7  
Raise your voice  
Chase away the ghosts  
The pain that haunts a heart  
The things we fear the most  
The entropy of life  
The slow decay of time  
That wars against our bones  
All these sinking ships  
Are ruled against the waves  
The raging of the tide  
The tyranny of days  
And sleep would chase us down  
Sleep would have its way

And night would fall upon us all  
But I believe you can overcome my economy  
You can dig me out of the grave  
I believe you can overcome my economy  
You can dig me out of the grave  
RIFF  
The weight of love  
It rests upon us all  
The people we've become  
The people that we've known  
Longing for a day  
Arrested by a hope  
That death could not foreclose upon

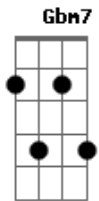
## Acordes



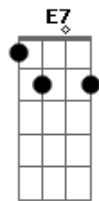
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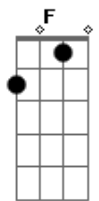
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