

John Mark Pantana - Silent War

tom:

G

[Refrão]

One foot in front of the other

[Primeira Parte]

I was looking for a fight to get a high
 I was looking for a job to pass the time
 Couldn't lie to myself, couldn't feel a thing
 I was waiting for my life to get in line
 I would wake up in the morning and I'd wanna die
 I would feel anxiety, that controlled my mind

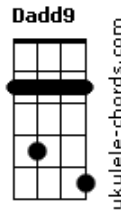
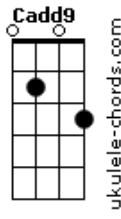
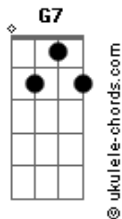
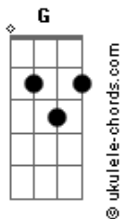
[Pré-Refrão 1]

I was falling down a hellish slope
 I would grab anything to cope
 All the pipes and the lines
 And the girls and the wine came low

[Segunda Parte]

I had been to church just to pay my tithes
 I was looking at God like He hustled mine
 I couldn't get it, I didn't want to live a lie
 I tried the game of a middle-class saint
 I tried the mask for a 9-5 day
 Put back some pills, with a whiskey chase

Acordes



[Pré-Refrão 2]

I was cruising down an empty road
 Losing every shred of hope
 All the pride and the dimes
 And the fight and the crime came low

[Ponte]

Eyes crying out for something more
 I'm not satisfied with all the world
 Eyes crying out for something more
 I'm not satisfied with all the world has to offer me
 And I hear a voice calling my name
 Warmth fills my heart, it's Jesus to blame
 I see my past melting away
 Warmth fills my lungs with joyful praise
 Jesus, Jesus, I see You Jesus
 I see Your heart, I see the light
 I see Your heart, I see the light
 It's Jesus, Jesus, Jesus
 My heart fills up with love so bright
 This love inside I can't describe
 Depression dies when Jesus is mine
 Joy, joy, joy, joy, joy, joy, joy is mine
 Jesus, Jesus, You fight my battles for me
 You win the war, You win the war