

Marcus Carvalho - Voice

Tom: Ab

m

Much as things are going elsewhere
 Things don't go with the plan

For as much as they crucify
 Disregard our pain
 Seem to criticize

Our philosophies, our complexities, our aims
 Seem to decide

Our necessities, our velocities, our dreams

We're a bit stronger
 Than this

And what we need we've got: strong air in our lungs
 Forever with us until we achieve what we want!

Thus, catch me with your nude smile
 You will find me there

For as much as one overweighs
 Another is a plume in the air
 See my blazing scars

My sincerity, my vivacity, my veins
 Seeming multiply creativity, possibilities to fly

We are a rocket flying
 One vessel that points to the north

And our intentions are so noble
 Ain't that what we must do?
 These soldiers present arms

Oh, let the vehemence of time
 Never put out the red flame that cast our eyes

Oh, let the sun never keep from
 Blasting and casting his light from the sky

Oh let our love be powerful enough
 To unleash from our chest this note
 And then the world can hear our voice

Acordes

B
 Ab
 Abn
 Gb
 E
 Dbn
 Bn
 C7
 Am