

# Opera Queen - Warriors Of Make Believe

Tom: D

m [Intro] Dm Bb Dm C  
A Dm A Dm

Dm  
Tragedy  
Dm  
Poetry  
Dm  
Symphony  
Bb  
Catharsis  
Dm  
Lyrical  
Dm  
Physical  
Dm  
Musical  
Bb  
Catharsis

Dm Bb  
Play must begin

Dm  
See curtains fall

C  
All lights are on

A  
For drama's start

Dm Bb  
Assume your role

Dm  
Choose the mask

C  
For every feeling

Gm  
You must pretend well!

Bb Dm  
Build your world of fantasies

A Dm  
Everything can happen in here

Bb Gm  
Time is yours to do whatever

A  
You want of your life

Dm  
Tragedy

Dm  
Poetry

Dm  
Symphony

Bb  
Catharsis

Dm C F  
We are the warriors of make believe

C  
Our brave hearts are as our dry tears

Dm C  
Our swords made of paper

F  
Our shields of fear

C Gm Am  
We just want to be someone's dear

Dm Bb  
This is your chance

Dm Bb  
To sing all arias of memories

A  
To cry or laugh

Dm Bb  
To fight or flee

Gm  
Sense every breath

A

You have to share  
And you'll think

Gm  
You're unique

Gm  
So you shall fall

Bb Gm  
You dream to be the protagonist

Dm Bb  
Yet you are only another one

Gm  
Who wants to leave a mark

A  
Without a real act

Bb C Dm  
A hero without sacrifice!

Dm  
Lyrical

Dm  
Physical

Dm  
Musical

Bb  
Catharsis

Dm C F  
We are the warriors of make believe

C  
Our brave hearts are as our dry tears

Dm C  
Our swords made of paper

F  
Our shields of fear

C  
We just want to be someone's dear

Dm C F  
We are the soldiers of lies and tricks

C  
Our armors are made of our sins

Dm C  
Our guns made of treasons

F  
And cowardice

C  
Our wars have never existed

Dm Am  
Though our greed is deep

C G  
To feel more sadness and joy we can bare

Dm Am C  
Yet, we're just drops of water in the sea

G  
We are drowning

Dm  
Tragedy

Dm  
Poetry

Dm  
Symphony

Bb  
Catharsis

Dm  
Lyrical

Dm  
Physical

Dm  
Musical

Bb  
Catharsis

Dm C F  
We are the warriors of make believe

C  
Our brave hearts are as our dry tears

Our swords made of paper  
 Our shields of fear  
 We just want to be someone's dear  
 We are the soldiers of lies and tricks  
 Our armors are made of our sins  
 Our guns made of treasons  
 And cowardice  
 Our wars have never existed  
 Though our greed is deep  
 To feel more sadness and joy we can bare  
 Yet, we're just drops of water in the sea

We are drowning  
 We are the warriors of make believe  
 (We are the warriors)  
 We are the soldiers of lies and tricks  
 (We are the soldiers)  
 We are the warriors of make believe  
 (We are just mortals)  
 Going so far  
 (And we are going so far)  
 Warriors of make believe  
 Give yourself body and soul  
 And be welcome  
 To the stage of life

## Acordes

