

# Roots Circus - There Is a Spell Over This City

tom:  
 A Dbm Db  
 They made the Sun rise once again  
 And put the wolves back in their cages  
 I've been asleep for many days  
 Not wide awake for ever  
 Seems like nothing can get through  
 This grey lid that they call heaven  
 Missing sunshine missing you  
 Feeling worn out bound and beaten  
 All the snow makes me believe  
 A sunny morning in December  
 It's always been the way for me  
 For just as long as I remember  
 And soon the city will awake  
 Send out an army of pretenders  
 I plead a dirty black machine  
 A race that will go on forever  
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah  
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah 2x  
 Db A  
 There is a black cloud coming down  
 You know that this place smells of pity  
 Too many vultures in this town

There is a spell over this city  
 Too much violence on the streets  
 Only bad news in the paper  
 Smiling snakes are wealthy thieves  
 Too many soldiers too much hatred  
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah  
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah 2x  
 Db A  
 Now the wolves are out again  
 There's a shark close to these beaches  
 Dark and heavy falls the rain  
 And all the souls are mute are speechless  
 So many things I'll never see  
 And all the truths they never told me  
 What is left for me to believe  
 When the world and you is burning?  
 There is a bird trapped in my chest  
 And my restless bones are aching  
 I am a one track speeding train  
 I am a mind ready to cave in  
 I am the centre of the earth  
 I am too fast and I'm too lazy  
 I cannot breathe for all this dirt  
 But in the end you always save me

## Acordes

