

Sabaton - Smoking Snakes

tom:

Bb

[Primeira Parte]

Gm
 Three men stood strong, and they held out for long
 Eb Bb Gm F
 Going into the fight, to their death that awaits
 Gm
 Crazy or brave, will it end in the grave?
 Eb Bb Gm F
 As they're giving their lives as their honor dictates

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm F Bb
 Far, far from home, to a war
 Cm
 Fought on foreign soil and
 Gm F Bb
 Far, far from known, tell their tale
 Cm
 Their forgotten story
 Gm F Bb Eb D
 Cobras Fumantes, eterna é sua vitória

[Refrão]

Gm Bb F
 Rise, from the blood of your he-roes
 Cm Bb F
 You, were the ones who refused to surrender
 Gm F Bb
 The 3, rather die than to flee, know that your memory
 Cm F Bb
 Will be sung for a cen-tu-ry

[Segunda Parte]

Gm
 3 took the blow, while impressing their foe
 Eb Bb Gm F
 Throwing dice, with their lives as they're paying the price
 Gm
 Sent to raise hell, hear the toll of the bell
 Eb Bb Gm F
 It is calling for you as the Wehrmacht devised

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm F Bb
 Far, far from home, to a war
 Cm
 Fought on foreign soil and
 Gm F Bb
 Far, far from known, tell their tale

Cm
 Their forgotten story
 Gm F Bb Eb D
 Cobras Fumantes, eterna é sua vitória

[Refrão]

Gm Bb F
 Rise, from the blood of your he-roes
 Cm Bb F
 You, were the ones who refused to surrender
 Gm F Bb
 The 3, rather die than to flee, know that your memory
 Cm F Bb
 Will be sung for a cen-tu-ry

[Ponte]

Gm Eb Bb
 Sent over seas to be cast into fire
 F D F
 Fought for a purpose with pride and desire
 Gm Eb Bb
 Blood of the brave they would give to inspire
 Eb Bb F
 Cobras Fumantes, your memory lives

Gm Eb Bb
 Sent over seas to be cast into fire
 F D F
 Fought for a purpose with pride and desire
 Gm Eb Bb
 Blood of the brave they would give to inspire
 Eb Bb F
 Cobras Fumantes, your memory lives

[Solo] Bb F Cm Bb
 F Bb F Gm
 Gm Eb Bb F
 Gm Eb Bb Gm F
 Gm F Bb Cm
 Gm F Bb Cm

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm F Bb Eb D
 Cobras Fumantes, eterna é sua vitória

[Refrão]

Gm Bb F
 Rise, from the blood of your he-roes
 Cm Bb F
 You, were the ones who refused to surrender
 Gm F Bb
 The 3, rather die than to flee, know that your memory
 Cm F Bb
 Will be sung for a cen-tu-ry

Acordes

