

## **Sentenced - No One There**

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Intro: C Em7 D A C Em7 D
The axe, the bottle, and the rope
                       G
The feeling there really is no more hope
                   G
The thought of the great unknown
And facing it alone
The dark, the silent, and the cold
Yes these are the things I spend
My remaining moments with
When the wind blows through my heart
Shivers me one last time
Bm C
As I now reach out in the dark
No one there
( C Em7 D )
The desperation and the snow
The feeling of finally coming back home C G D
The melancholy and the hole
In the soil so hard and cold
When the wind blows through my heart
```



## **Acordes**

Shivers me one last time

