

Sepultura - The Hunt

Tom: **A** mitigating circumstance...

A - Intro

B - Pre-verse

A

G

F

We went to town on tuesday night...

C - Verse

And we could spend our whole lives waiting for some thunderbolt to come...

H - Post-verse

B **B(addF)** **Bm**

Ab **Bb** **G** **Ab** **Ab** **Bb**
G

You'll pay the price for my own sweet brother and what he has become...

D - Alternative Verse

Unless we make our own...

C **Eb** **Bb** **C**
Eb

Eb **G** **G** **Ab**

F

G

Ab

No police, no summons, no courts of law! No procedures, no rules of war! No

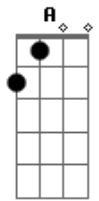
F - Chorus

I - End

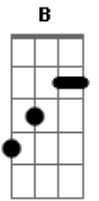
G **C**
Eb

Ab **Bb** **G** **A** **G** **C**

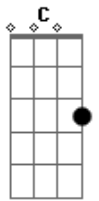
Acordes



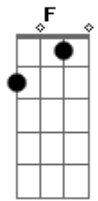
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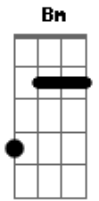
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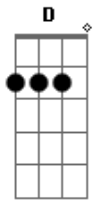
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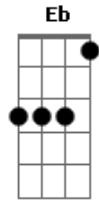
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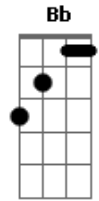
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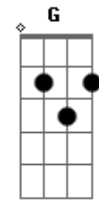
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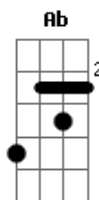
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