

Sonata Arctica - Blood

He knows the fur, he used to love her tom: Fb Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G) Bh Ready or not, there will be blood Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb Eb Cm Bb Cm Bb At first you kindle life, you place it in a man Life is a gift you have no lease for anymore, there will blood Bh Bh Fh This man, he has a heart ...that's filled with fire You will buy our blood with your own blood Bb Eb The man will have a wife, the wife creates the home You will buy our blood with your own blood Bb They multiply and so, their hearts are filled with fear Bh The last thing you'll see is a wolf The man creates a wall, he arms, defends them all It stares in your eyes, blink first and die This fear becomes his fall Bb Beauty and fear within "Blood is a bodily fluid in animals that Who's more of a beast, a king or a priest? Bh Delivers necessary substances such as What do you believe? Nutrients and oxygen to the cells and (Bb Dm F C) (Bb Dm F C) Transports metabolic waste products away from those same The wolves or the people Bbm The color of life an arrow of fear made flow Things we fear... wolves or the people Ab Bb Bbm Wolves fear the fear of the people Auburn rivers in the snow dance the death of fading peace of Bbm Fb Bbm Eb Think, how one fearful man can destroy this world Kept awake by the night of the twilight's cold, sad weeps What the child of Orion has sown his cubs will reap At first you kindle life, you place it in a man The fire is out, and there's an ominous silence This man, he has a heart, that's filled with fire Ab Bh Dm The man will have a wife, the wife creates the home But he can see them in the dark, under the moon, the shadows They multiply and so, their hearts are filled with fear find them CmWolf - stares in your eyes Maybe men cannot live when their hearts Are not filled with fire instead of love Blink first and die Bb Beauty and fear, of wolves and of people For fear is a powerful thing Em Maybe only the might and the power of fear maintains our There's a cave on the hills in the woods not so far away We function when it's controlled by denial Never once had he seen the descent of majestic gray coming his The wolf in your eyes blinks first and dies Now he can see those blue eyes burning through the darkened Beauty and fear, the wolves and the people night Those hills have no eyes, but they hear your cries Beauty and fear, the blood, the wolves and the people

Acordes



