

Sonata Arctica - Blood

tom:
 Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

At first you kindle life, you place it in a man
 This man, he has a heart ...that's filled with fire
 The man will have a wife, the wife creates the home
 They multiply and so, their hearts are filled with fear
 The man creates a wall, he arms, defends them all
 This fear becomes his fall

"Blood is a bodily fluid in animals that
 Delivers necessary substances such as
 Nutrients and oxygen to the cells and
 Transports metabolic waste products away from those same
 cells."

The color of life an arrow of fear made flow
 Auburn rivers in the snow dance the death of fading peace of
 mind
 Kept awake by the night of the twilight's cold, sad weeps
 What the child of Orion has sown his cubs will reap
 The fire is out, and there's an ominous silence
 But he can see them in the dark, under the moon, the shadows
 find them

Wolf - stares in your eyes
 Blink first and die
 Beauty and fear, of wolves and of people

There's a cave on the hills in the woods not so far away
 Never once had he seen the descent of majestic gray coming his
 way
 Now he can see those blue eyes burning through the darkened
 night

He knows the fur, he used to love her
 Ready or not, there will be blood
 Life is a gift you have no lease for anymore, there will blood
 You will buy our blood with your own blood
 You will buy our blood with your own blood

The last thing you'll see is a wolf
 It stares in your eyes, blink first and die
 Beauty and fear within
 Who's more of a beast, a king or a priest?
 What do you believe?

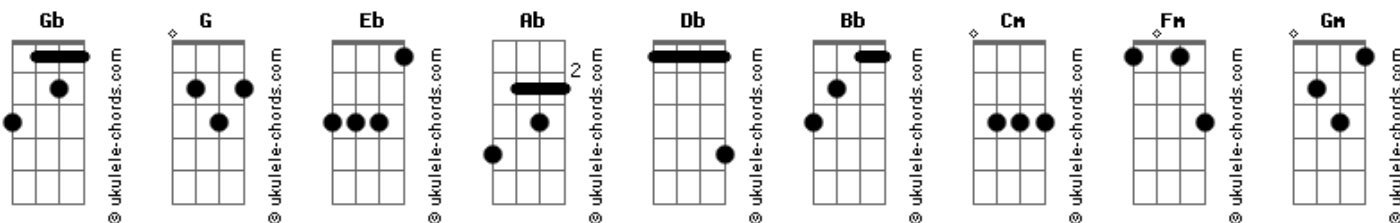
(Bb Dm F C)
 (Bb Dm F C)

The wolves or the people
 Things we fear... wolves or the people
 Wolves fear the fear of the people

Think, how one fearful man can destroy this world
 At first you kindle life, you place it in a man
 This man, he has a heart, that's filled with fire
 The man will have a wife, the wife creates the home
 They multiply and so, their hearts are filled with fear

Maybe men cannot live when their hearts
 Are not filled with fire instead of love
 For fear is a powerful thing
 Maybe only the might and the power of fear maintains our
 life
 We function when it's controlled by denial
 The wolf in your eyes blinks first and dies
 Beauty and fear, the wolves and the people
 Those hills have no eyes, but they hear your cries
 Beauty and fear, the blood, the wolves and the people

Acordes





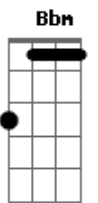
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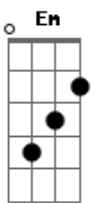
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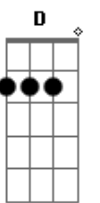
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