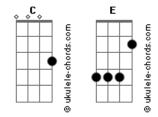
Sonata Arctica - Picturing the past

tom:	======================================
C Tune down 1/2 step!	
	A.H. = Artificial Harmonic
GI	pm = Palm mute
D	h = hammer on
	p = pull off
	/ = slide up
	\ = slide down
	~ = Vibrato
	T = Tap
	b = Bend
	x = Pick Slide
	LYRICS:
	In a house where noone ever sleeps, Lays a man who sees more with his eyes
Dm.	Picturing the past before him, In a bed, alone, with clothes on
pm	
	Paying for a service He doesn't really need
	With his eyes, he sees more love and lust,
	More tears, far too much to handle Can't tell a soul, not this time,
	They'd lock him right up
	Too much of burning bushes Too much for his weak soul
	In his mind, oh so jaded, He's gone too far behind
	Of all the visions seen, This one makes him scream
	He cannot live neither die in this world Burning sensation inside, you know how that hurts?
	Making up the crimes of your life With scythe as your sword,
	You must fight 'til the end of time
	Don't look behind, or you will fall through the time
	Only time can make you see behind
	Of the curtain hiding the secret. Your time is up when you see the light
	You can live as a noble man but when time, you won't be left behind
	With the sound of time ringing in his head,
	He leaves the house where noone never sleeps Job well done knowing that at least one will be pleased
	Hiding is always useless,
	Pictures will fade with time Seeking for a winner of the day,
	Prize of life is here Of all the visions seen
	This one makes him scream
	He cannot live neither die in this world

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Burning sensation inside, you know how that hurts? Making up the crimes of your life With scythe as your sword, You must fight 'til the end of time

Acordes



He cannot live neither die in this world Burning sensation inside, you know how that hurts? Making up the crimes of your life With scythe as your sword, You must fight 'til the end of time