

Sonata Arctica - Replica

tom:
Dm

I'm home again, I won the war
And now I am behind Your door
I tried so hard to obey the law
And see the Meaning of this all

Remember me? Before the war
I'm the man who lived next door
Long ago

As you can see, when you look at me
I'm pieces of What I used to be
It's easier when you don't see me
Standing on my own two feet

I'm taller when I sit Here still
You ask are all my dreams fulfilled
They made me a heart of steal
The kind them bullets Cannot see, yeah

Nothing's what it seems to be
I'm a replica, I'm a replica
Empty shell inside of me
I'm not myself, I'm a replica of me

The light is green, my slate is clean
New life to fill The hole in me
I had no name, last December

C Bb
Christmas Eve I can't remember

I was in a constant pain
I saw Your shadow in the rain
I painted all your pigeons red
I wish I had stayed home instead, yeah

Nothing's what it seems to be
I'm a replica, I'm a replica
Empty shell inside of me
I'm not myself, I'm a replica of me

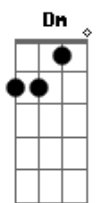
Are you gonna leave me now, when it is all over
Are you gonna leave me, is my world now over

Raising from the place I've been
And trying to keep My home base clean
Now I'm here and won't go back believe

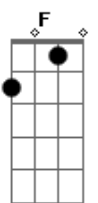
I fall asleep and dream a dream
I'm floating in a Silent scream
No-one placing blame on me But nothing's what
It seems to be, yeah

Nothing's what it seems to be
I'm a replica, I'm a replica
Empty shell inside of me
I'm not myself, I'm a replica of me

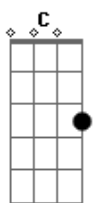
Acordes



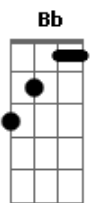
© ukulele-chords.com



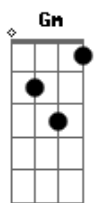
© ukulele-chords.com



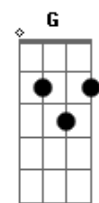
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com