Sonny Moore - Ashel Deviate (Mora)

tom: $\frac{\text{Eb}}{\text{C}} \text{ (forma dos acordes no tom de C)} \\ \text{Capostraste na } 3^a \text{ casa}$

Am Take a step off of that silver bird from your planet And you brought a little bit of that cold with you Now ring me out like you would your bastarding father And you're so quick to stick to that scum Hungry like a piranha

F G Swallow a little of that sea Em Am Now taste a little bit of that salt in me G Throw up a little of it on your knees Am Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning G Em Am Before you poured your elements Am G A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all

Seal your lips with the black stitch of a secret

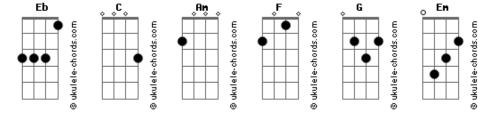
Parade with that speechless dryness of the desert

Lay flat under the lime light you feed off all the fiction

Cold callus and boiled between the bleak deep of your dirty hands

Acordes

Am



Kiss your son, now kiss your bible You know I never wanted to see your face Oh I just won't believe it F G Swallow a little of that sea Em Now taste a little bit of that salt in me F G Throw up a little of it on your knees Am Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning F G Em Am Before you poured your elements F G Am A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all You're sinking, you're sinking F G Swallow a little of that sea Fm Now taste a little bit of that salt in me Throw up a little of it on your knees Am Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning Fm G Am F Before you poured your elements F G Am

A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all F G Em Am Before you poured your elements F G Am

A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all