

Sons Of An Illustrious Father - Very Few Dancers

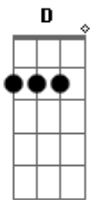
Tom: D

(Em G D A) X4
Em

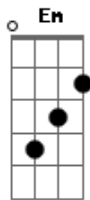
Spiraling like fibonacci sequence
G
Frequencies too bumping basement
D
Sealing through these semen cavan
A Em
Of them places, see what we can do adjacent
G
To these turning tables, all the world is
D A
Waiting but why I in the time is taking
Em
Blood on paper and is waking mama's
G
Gachi got you shaking, just saying the sky
D
Wanna go to vacan?
A
Can you possibly know piece, now
Em G
Nevermore the quote the raven falls in
Flames the walls caving but the
D A
I know what it's like the bravest, save them riven
Em
Numerals aincnt numerals most praised
G
Swing bodies, all the children fire back on
D A Em G
Back desire fight David, if you can
D A Em G
Find me a gold struggle again
D A Em G
Putting forth balin doors or windoians
D A Em G
You walk around you embed your
D A Em G
Inner truth defies again but when you
D A Em G
Dance for a whil, you wild semiyeri
D A
Merry you can barley again
(Em G D A)x2
Em G

Feel the gireths funny, surgent, urgent in
D
Necrobisosis, don't virgin those who lust
A
Insurgence, traped in virgin on your cellphone
Em G
Born in burdens, keep your landers strimmed in burden
D
Back in start a nurdling force in a snide back wife
A
Your life become this sacrifice
Em G
And now a flaming burden, it's an urban
D A
World we too slow and are learning and be
Em G
Hurting, hell, I'm birthing we will sheep
D
The sheppers on onto the slaughter, the
A
Suns in darkness, save the serpent darling
Guard them
Em
We've been hurting for so long
G
The same old songs are sung again
D A Em G
But can we finally deserve this, my friends?
D A Em G
Can you find me your golden struggle
D A Em G
Blood all around, my friend, struggle nor is
D A Em G
Becoming the one with dying on and on
D A Em G
For the hole in him, on again
D A Em G
Again the wind we danced for a while in a wild semiyeri
D A Em G
Merry you and family are again
Em G
See the river go for rushings still within
D
The child die
D
Spark the force
A
And those of those who hostile are behind
(Em G D A Em)

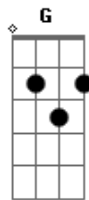
Acordes



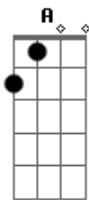
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