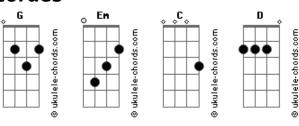


## Sum 41 - Speak Of The Devil

```
Tom: G
Trying to find a way
Getting better everyday
And I got you now I'm not alone
All I need in this life is one
One thing to believe in
I've seen many a face
From young and too old
\ensuremath{\text{\footnote\sc I've}} stolen their faith and \ensuremath{\text{\footnote\sc I}} have broken their souls
Was here before Christ had forgave you your sins
And paid your price and sealed your fate within
Days have come to an end
Today's the day that we meet again
I've been waiting for the chance to reunite this sick romance
Poison never hurt so good
So nice of you to speak of me
Your closest friend and enemy
And holy savior of masochists C G
Well it's the dead end slave
From the altar to the grave
It's the last days of our lives
In faith amen
Time, it's been so long
And now there's nothing to say
I'm trying so hard to find the words to say
I'm tired of being, now I'm something I'm not
```

## **Acordes**



Days would come to an end Well maybe someday we'll meet again Em C If ever that day never comes It would be too soon My love I've been waiting for the chance to nullify this sick romance Pull the chord to detonate So sick of you\_don't speak of me The reverend saint of misery And holy savior of masochist Well it's the dead end slave From the altar to the grave It's the last days of our lives C G Well it's the dead end slave From the altar to the grave It's the last days of our lives In faith amen Trying to find a way Getting better everyday And I got you now I'm not alone All I need in this life is one One thing to believe in Trying to find a way Getting better everyday And I got you now I'm not alone All I need in this life is one

I can't believe and I never thought

One thing to believe in