

Tempus Fugit - A Song For a Distant Land

Tom: A
Intro: Gbm7 Gbm7 A Dbm
Dbm Dbm4 Dbm

Gbm7
When all the dreams were over

We finally came back home
Gbm7
With the morning light in our eyes

Though we can't stand it
Gbm7 Dbm
Demon knights laughed over the hills
A Dbm
While the god's army was crawling
Dbm Dbm4 Dbm Dbm Dbm4 Dbm
On the wet sand, on the wet sand

Gbm D A
We hoped to find a hide way from the evil
A E
But in our hearts, we knew they'd find us

Gbm Dbm
We cry for a distant place
Gbm Dbm
We cry high for a vanished race
Bm
We sing this song at the end
D E
A song for a distant land

Gbm Gbm E Dbm
Uncertainty and fear grow in our minds
Gbm Gbm E Dbm
Feeding the devil, came from from inside
Am Am

There's no place to lay down and die
G Em
Tears are falling and we can't hide

Solo SH2 2x: Am Am G Em

Dbm
(Abm Dbm) 2x

Abm
There's a legend of a fallen angel
Dbm Dbm B A
The legend says: "a angel lost his faith"
Abm
He forgot the word and wasted souls
Dbm
Of men and women who believed in him
Ebm Db B Db
Now this angel has to pay

(Abm Dbm)
Abm
Warriors and preachers raise up their weapons
Dbm B A
The wind is blowing, but it isn't fresh
Abm
We can't build castles in the sand, anymore
Dbm B A
Just stare at this wasteland
Ebm Db B Db
While we wait for judgement day
Ebm Db D E
While we wait for judgement day

Final: Gbm7 Gbm7 A Dbm
Dbm Dbm4 Dbm C#m9

Acordes

