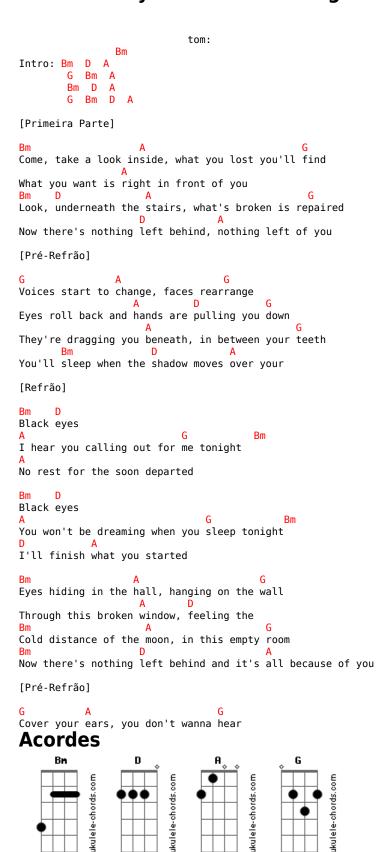


## The Birthday Massacre - Calling



```
The whispers in the walls are making it clear
You're all by yourself, there is no one else
You'll sleep when the shadow moves over your
[Refrão]
Bm D
Black eyes
I hear you calling out for me tonight
No rest for the soon departed
Black eyes
You won't be dreaming when you sleep tonight
I'll finish what you started
[Solo] Bm D A
      G Bm A
      Bm D A
      G Bm D A
Hands cover your eyes, now that you realize
All the things you love were never here
What's lost will be found, buried underground
                      D
You'll sleep when the shadow moves over you
[Solo] Bm D A
      G Bm A
      Bm D A
      G Bm D A
[Refrão]
Black eyes
I hear you calling out for me tonight
No rest for the soon departed
Black eyes
You won't be dreaming when you sleep tonight
I'll finish what you started
```