

The Cult - Black Angel

Por Adrian Fernandes (REXOR) A fugitive has been away so long A thousand years and now he thinks of home The long men are waiting in the wings To put him in chains upon his return G Emptiness his bitterness is gone Journey the road to the eternal reward It's a long way to go A black angel at your side It's a long way to go F A black angel at your side The sirens call a sailor to die Enchanted by the sound his desires have been found In his mind his life is rushing by All this while the storm it rages on He's turning old, he shall never return Sail on to the eternal reward It's a long way to go A black angel at your side It's A long way to go with that angel at your side It's A long way to go with the reaper at your side C G
It's A long way to go
F Am
A black angel at your side

Am G
The fugitive has been away so long
Am A thousand years and now he thinks of home
Am G
The long men are waiting in the wings
Am A
To put him in chains upon his return
Am G
Emptiness his bitterness is gone
F Am
Journey the road to the eternal reward

Solo 3x: Dm Am C G
Dm Am C Am

Oh, no, never
Am
Oh, no, no
C G

It's a long way to go

F

Am

A black angel at your side

C

G

F

Am

It's A long way to go with that angel at your side

C

G

F

Am

It's A long way to go with the reaper at your side

C

G

It's A long way to go

Am

G

F

A black angel at your side at your side

Am
It's a long
Am
G
It's a long, long, long goodbye
F
Am
It's a long, long, long goodbye

Acordes

