

# The Dead South - Massacre Of El Kuroke

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de C )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Am C G  
Am C G

Am  
Oh glorious father, were have you been  
F E  
I've been fighting for all of my sins  
Am  
Mindless games and weary dreams  
F E  
This madness comes from within  
Am  
Oh how did you leave me here see that day  
F E  
The soldiers took my rose away  
Am  
They beat and battered, tore and shattered  
F E  
My innocence was lost this way

F E Am  
They say the devil had their souls  
F E Am  
The night they took away my rose  
F E Am  
The fire, it burned so damn cold  
F E Am  
At the Massacre of El Kuroke

( Am C G )  
( Am C G )

Am  
And I was just a little boy

I dreamed to play with flowers and toys  
F E  
But now I only see death

Am  
When a boys lover is ripped away

He pulls out his guns' play  
F E  
Until everyone is dead

F E Am

They say the devil had their souls

F E Am  
The night they took away my rose  
F E Am  
The fire, it burned so damn cold  
F E Am  
At the Massacre of El Kuroke  
F E Am  
At the Massacre of El Kuroke

( Am C G )  
( Am C G )

Am  
That's the way it had to be  
F C  
I grew back and count to three  
G  
Got no reason to repent

Am  
They say a man is a born to kill  
F C  
He learns his trade and becomes a thrill  
G  
That's what they did to me then

Am  
Well, that's the way it had to be  
F C  
I grew back and count to three  
G  
Got no reason to repent

Am  
They say a man is a born to kill  
F C  
He learns his trade and becomes a thrill  
G  
That's what they did to me then

F E Am  
They say the devil had their souls  
F E Am  
The night they took away my rose  
F E Am  
The fire, it burned so damn cold  
F E  
At the Massacre of El  
F E  
At the Massacre of El  
F E Am  
At the Massacre of El Kuroke

## Acordes

