

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
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(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
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Acordes

