

# The White Buffalo - Carnage

Tom: D

**Bm**  
Well, The day that carnage came to town  
**A**  
**Bm**  
We locked and bolted our doors down,  
**Gb**  
**G**  
We laid silent on the ground,  
**G**  
Hoping we would not be found  
**Bm**  
As children moan as the mother cries  
**A**  
I hide the fear from my eyes  
**Gb**  
We creep down the cellar door  
**G**  
Underneath the rotting floor

Refrão:

**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
Ooooooooooooooh, I can't see the light,  
**Bm** **G** **Gb** **Bm**  
Well is it day, or has darkness come like am in my brothers  
fight  
**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
Woooooooooooooh' when will days a be done  
**G** **A** **Bm**  
Ah said, will we see, will we see the sun

**Bm**  
We hold up stock down in the cave  
**A**  
Two weeks gone by, when will be saved  
**Gb**  
The rats go ahead and steal their share  
**G**  
For in the darkness we're unaware  
**Bm**  
Well, I try to keep the others strong  
**A**  
We won't last down here very long  
**Gb**  
How many lives have our boys gave  
**G**  
And have we built our shallow grave  
**Bm**  
Skin and bones we waste away  
**A**  
Two months gone by no light of day  
**Gb**  
Children rocking back and forth  
**G**  
They don't play much anymore  
**Bm**  
The smell of death is in the air  
**A**  
Our chances are much less than fare  
**Gb**  
To leave may be our certain doom  
**G**  
To stay shelter becomes a tomb

## Acordes

