

Tom: D

The White Buffalo - Carnage

Bm
Well, The day that carnage came to town
A
We locked and bolted our doors down,
Gb
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
Ooooooooooooooo, I can't see the light,
Bm
G
Well is it day, or has darkness come like am in my brothers
fight

Bm
A
G
Woooooooooooooooh' when will days a be done
G
A
A
Ah said, will we see, will we see the sun

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

Acordes

