

Two Gallants - Damnatio Memoriae

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Well, its just the fault of circumstance

The game of youth, the threat of chance

And I cant seem to find another way

To justify my loss of words

But some day, they say Ill be cured

But, be assured Ill always be this way

And we all suffer guilt and shame

In the frame of skin and bones

Little one, youre not alone

I think its time you stepped out of the shade

But who among your chosen ones

Am I to be so bold?

To the one who cant be told?

No dont, believe, a single thing I say

But I recall that night right well

We stood the streets while darkness fell

Said, you could tell I had something to say

Well I tried to leave but you said no

That eventually we all must go

So we search the town to find out why we stay

And now the days are growing thin

And the leaves litter the streets

And the fog infests my sheets

And we are each to scared to even greet the day

And all those resolutions

Unfulfilled,I will soon repeat

Cant escape my own deceit

Oh, I do intend to meet myself someday

And it sickens me to see you now

With your pursed lips and your purchase crowd

Spouting out self-evidence as proof

But you are virtue, you are why

Mothers weep and young men die

For just the sight of the pyrite of your tomb

But what shames me the most my dear

Is the hate you left behind

In the shallows of my mind

And the cold out lines

Where once you used to lay

So Ill pour out this parting glass

And attempt to wash my hands

Of what your memory demands

No, I never planned for things to end this way

Acordes

