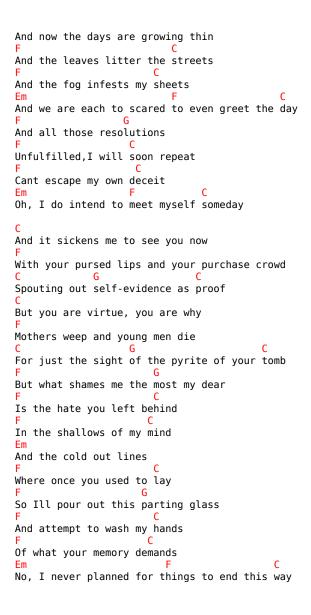


Two Gallants - Damnatio Memoriae

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Tom: E
      (com acordes na forma de C )
Capostraste 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 % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
But who among your chosen ones
Am I to be so bold?
To the one who cant be told?
                                                                                     F
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
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Acordes

