

Vikram - Burn in Hell

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Tom: G
                                                           The trap was made
                                                                  Cm
In the house of pain
                                                           For the innocent
Bones are broken
                                                           ( Ab Gb7 Ab G F7 )
Screams of despair
                                                                      G
                                                           The hideous screams of pain
Begging for death
                                                           Gb7 Gb
                                                           As the fire reaches the skin
 D7
The pagans can?t live
                                                           Bm Em G Gb7
                                                          The smell of burning human flesh
                                                                    G
Rhm
                                                           And in the piles,
Violence without motives
                                                           Gb7
                                                                  Gb
Nor the children are safe
                                                           The bodies writhe
 Gm
                                                           Bm Em
                                                           Within the fog of human smoke
The victory of the injustice
                                                                          Gb7
Under the darkness of night just impunity
                                                           Revenge is done tonight
                                                                        Cm
                     Cm
Torture in the name of god
                                                           The circle was broken
                Cm
                                                              Gm
Letting their deep marks
                                                           The trap was made for the innocent
                                                           ( Ab \quad Gb7 \quad Ab \quad G \quad F7 ) Bm \quad G
( B Gb )
                                                           The hideous screams of pain
In the heart of church
                                                          Gb7 Gb
                                                           As the fire reaches the skin
                                                                          G Gb7
Tortured witches
                                                                   Em
                                                           The smell of burning human flesh
Fallen from grace
                                                           Bm
                                                                   G
                                                           And in the piles
 Bbm
For ignorance blame
                                                           Gb7
                                                                  Gb
                                                           The bodies writhe
     D7
Black magic is there
                                                                Em
                                                          Within the fog of human smoke
A soul denied by the god's grace
                                                           Revenge is done tonight
Innocent blood is shed
                                                                   C7
                                                           They've just taken everything
Pretend to act for god's sake
                                                               Bb7
 Dm
                                                           And he now is capable of anything
The resing evil
Db
                                                                  Fm
Burn in hell
                                                           Heretic blade
                                                              E(b9)
                                                           The flesh rend through other eyes
             Cm
The circle was broken
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Acordes



