

BEET Band - Through The Fire, Through The Fog

tom:
Intro: E Abm A Abm Gbm B
Uhhhh... Footsteps on a hollow road

[Primeira Parte]

E Abm
Dust clings to my heels
A Abm Gbm B E
The wind hums a worn-out song, but I forgot how it feels
E
Lost in the static, just drifting in a dream
A Abm Gbm B
Then the ground split open, and I fell right through the seam
(E Abm A Abm Gbm B)

[Refrão]

E Dbm B
Through the fire, through the fog, something broke inside
E A B
I saw lightning in my bones, and I could finally cry
E Dbm A
No map, no plan, just a heartbeat to guide me
E Dbm B
Sometimes you gotta burn it down just to feel alive
(E Abm A Abm Gbm B)

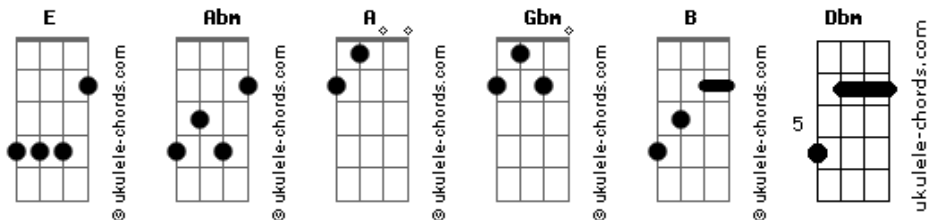
[Segunda Parte]

E Abm
Took a bus to nowhere, let the wheels just spin
A Abm Gbm B
Met a preacher in a pawn shop who swore I'd rise again
E Abm
Said: Son, your shadow's longer when the Sun sits low
A Abm Gbm E
And I finally understood what I never dared to know

[Pré-Refrão]

Abm A E B
Neon signs, motel lights, blurry faces whisper fate
E Abm A B
The past is just a record that the needle overplays
Dbm A B Dbm
So I set it on fire, let the embers paint the sky
A B

Acordes



Watched the smoke write new verses, watched the old ones die
(E Abm A Abm Gbm B)

[Refrão]

E B Dbm B
Through the fire, through the fog, something broke inside
A E Gbm B
I saw lightning in my bones, and I could finally cry
E B Dbm A
No map, no plan, just a heartbeat to guide me
E Dbm B E
Sometimes you gotta burn it down just to feel alive
(E Abm A Abm Gbm B)

[Refrão 2]

E B Dbm A
Through the fire, through the fog, something broke inside
E Dbm Gbm B
I saw lightning in my bones, and I could finally cry
E B Abm A
No map, no plan, just a heartbeat to guide me
E Dbm B E
Sometimes you gotta burn it down just to feel alive
(E Abm A Abm Gbm B)

[Ponte Final]

A Abm Dbm
Now the road sings softer, the dust feels like a friend
A B
Ain't afraid of getting lost if it means I start again
(E Abm A Abm Gbm B)

[Refrão Final]

A
Through the fire, through the fog, something broke inside
Dbm Dbm B
I saw lightning in my bones, and I could finally cry
A B Dbm
No map, no plan, just a heartbeat to guide me
E Dbm B
Sometimes you gotta burn it down just to feel alive

[Final] E Abm A Abm Gbm B
E B Dbm A E Dbm B E