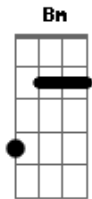


Beícoli - The End Of The Road

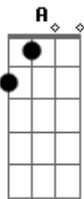
tom:
 We've been hearing stories 'bout a land you promised
 A land you promised
 We've been hearing stories 'bout the wonders we could find
 If we looked for them
 (Hard enough) Hard enough are the dreams we have chosen
 Hard enough are the things we've done
 To cover for a lifetime, to cover for our sins
 For the good we have done
 At the end of the road
 At the end of the road
 (Bm)
 Many words are written 'bout the ones who made it

The ones who made it, while you
 Are asphyxiated, like a rope around your neck
 Saying you're not good enough
 But we've done enough
 To cover for a lifetime, to cover for our sins
 For the good we have done
 At the end of the road
 At the end of the road
 We've done enough and
 Nothing else matters
 At the end of the road
 We've done enough and
 Nothing else matters
 We've done enough and nothing else matters
 We've done enough and nothing else matters

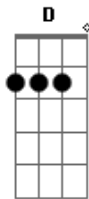
Acordes



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