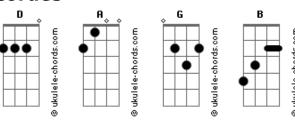


Tom: D

Blitzkid - Dying Day

Tonight the reaper moans for me
In the grip of suicide
G
Cold steel rests upon my flesh
A
Running red drips from the blade
My time is drawing near
A
Salvation comes so swiftly
G
Forever to be laid to rest
A
Embrace my past for the dying day
B
D
Remember me
A
Think of me as you dream
G
I kiss the sorrow of your soul
A
And pray to god my soul to keep...

Acordes



D
Death's specter looming close
A
The plug is pulled from machines
G
No breath escaping from my chest
A
And this night has took me away
D
My time is drawing near
A
Salvation comes so swiftly
G
Forever to be laid to rest
A
Embrace my past for the dying day
D
A
We tried-oh how we tried
Blame rests on hands of mine
G
No place left for me inside
A
Released from the demons on the day I died