

Creed - My Own Prison (Acoustic)

tom:
E
[Primeira Parte]

Dbm A E B
A court is in session, a verdict is in
Dbm A
No appeal on the docket today
E B
Just my own sin
Dbm A
The walls are cold and pale
E B
The cage made of steel
Dbm A
Screams fill the room
E B
Alone I drop and kneel
Dbm A
Silence now the sound
E B
My breath the only motion around
Dbm A
Demons cluttering around
E B
My face showing no emotion
Dbm A
Shackled by my sentence
E B
Expecting no return
Dbm A
Here there is no penance
E B
My skin begins to burn

[Refrão]

E B
(And I said oh) So I held my head up high
D
Hiding hate that burns inside
D Dbm
Which only fuels their selfish pride
E
(And I said oh) We're held captive
B
Out from the sun
Ebm D
A sun that shines on only some
D Dbm
We the meek are all in one

[Solo] Dbm A E B
Dbm A E B

[Segunda Parte]

Dbm A E
I hear a thunder in the distance
B Dbm
See a vision of a cross
A
I feel the pain that was given
E B
On that sad day of loss
Dbm A
A lion roars in the darkness
E Dbm
Only he holds the key
Dbm A
A light to free me from my burden
E Dbm
And grant me life eternally

Dbm A
Should have been dead
E
On a Sunday morning
B

Banging my head
Dbm A
No time for mourning
E B
Ain't got no time

[Refrão]

E B
(And I said oh) So I held my head up high
D
Hiding hate that burns inside
D Dbm
Which only fuels their selfish pride
E
(And I said oh) We're held captive
B
Out from the sun
Ebm D
A sun that shines on only some
D Dbm
We the meek are all in one

(E B Dbm A)
(E B Dbm A)

[Ponte]

E
I cry out to God
B Dbm
Seeking only his decision
A
Gabriel stands and confirms
E B Dbm A
I've created my own prison
E
I cry out to God
B Dbm
Seeking only his decision
A
Gabriel stands and confirms
E B Dbm
I've created my own prison

[Refrão]

E B
(And I said oh) So I held my head up high
D
Hiding hate that burns inside
D Dbm
Which only fuels their selfish pride
E
(And I said oh) We're held captive
B
Out from the sun
Ebm D
A sun that shines on only some
D Dbm
We the meek are all in one

E B
(And I said oh) So I held my head up high
D
Hiding hate that burns inside
D Dbm
Which only fuels their selfish pride
E
(And I said oh) We're held captive
B
Out from the sun
Ebm D
A sun that shines on only some
D Dbm
We the meek are all in one

[Final]

E B

Should've been dead on a Sunday morning banging my head

D No time for mourning, ain't got no time

Acordes

E

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Dbm

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A

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B

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D

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Ebm

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