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QUkecifras
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John Mark Pantana - Silent War

tom: G [Refrão] G One foot in front of the other [Primeira Parte] G I was looking for a fight to get a high I was looking for a job to pass the time $\begin{array}{ccc} G7 & G \end{array}$ Couldn't lie to myself, couldn't feel a thing I was waiting for my life to get in line I would wake up in the morning and I'd wanna die **G7** I would feel anxiety, that controlled my mind [Pré-Refrão 1] Cadd9 Dadd9 I was falling down a hellish slope Cadd9 Dadd9 I would grab anything to cope Cadd9 All the pipes and the lines Cadd9 And the girls and the wine came low [Segunda Parte] G I had been to church just to pay my tithes I was looking at God like He hustled mine **G7** I couldn't get it, I didn't want to live a lie G I tried the game of a middle-class saint G Put back some pills, with a whiskey chase Acordes



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[Pré-Refrão 2]
Cadd9
                 Dadd9
I was cruising down an empty road
Cadd9
                Dadd9
Losing every shred of hope
       Cadd9
All the pride and the dimes
                     Cadd9
And the fight and the crime came low
[Ponte]
Cadd9
               Dadd9
                          Cadd9
Eyes crying out for something more
  Dadd9
I'm not satisfied with all the world
Cadd9
              Dadd9
                           Cadd9
Eyes crying out for something more
                     Dadd9
                                            Cadd9
I'm not satisfied with all the world has to offer me
   G
                  G
And I hear a voice calling my name
      G
                    G
Warmth fills my heart, it's Jesus to blame
G
            G
I see my past melting away
                          G
     G
Warmth fills my lungs with joyful praise
  G G
                   G G
Jesus, Jesus, I see You Jesus
          G
I see Your heart, I see the light
         G
                          G
I see Your heart, I see the light
      G
                   G
It's Jesus, Jesus, Jesus
  G
                    G
My heart fills up with love so bright
                  G
   G
This love inside I can't describe
G
                    G
Depression dies when Jesus is mine
           G
Joy, joy, joy, joy, joy, joy is mine
G G G G
    G
Jesus, Jesus, You fight my battles for me
                   G
You win the war, You win the war
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