

# Marcus Carvalho - Voice

Tom: Ab

m

Much as things are going elsewhere  
 Things don't go with the plan  
 For as much as they crucify  
 Disregard our pain  
 Seem to criticize  
 Our philosophies, our complexities, our aims  
 Seem to decide  
 Our necessities, our velocities, our dreams

We're a bit stronger  
 Than this  
 And what we need we've got: strong air in our lungs  
 Forever with us until we achieve what we want!

Thus, catch me with your nude smile  
 You will find me there

For as much as one overweighs  
 Another is a plume in the air  
 See my blazing scars  
 My sincerity, my vivacity, my veins  
 Seeming multiply creativity, possibilities to fly

We are a rocket flying  
 One vessel that points to the north  
 And our intentions are so noble  
 Ain't that what we must do?  
 These soldiers present arms

Oh, let the vehemence of time  
 Never put out the red flame that cast our eyes  
 Oh, let the sun never keep from  
 Blasting and casting his light from the sky  
 Oh let our love be powerful enough  
 To unleash from our chest this note  
 And then the world can hear our voice

## Acordes

