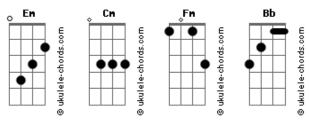


## Shaman's Harvest - In The End (Acoustic)

```
But now the roses in the window sill, have grown into barbed
                            tom:
                                                                wire.
                Em
Intro: Em Cm G#2
                                                                Refrão
                   Fm
                                             Fm
 In
         the
                end, could you say you won with certainty.
                                                                        G#2
                                                                Em Cm
Em Cm
 0r
          did
               time, drag you through the mud with gravity.
                                                                  In
                                                                          the
                                                                                 end, could you say you won with certainty.
                                                                             Fm
            Cm
Em Cm
                                                                Fm Cm
                                                                        G#2
                know you never really get the feelin' that it
                                                                  0r
                                                                          did
                                                                                 time, drag you through the mud with gravity.
 All
is over.
                                                                Em Cm
                                                                        G#2
            G#2
                                                                  All
                                                                                 know you never really get the feelin' that
     Cm
 In
             the
                     end.
                                                                it is over.
                                                                           G#2
                                                                Em
                                                                    Cm
                                                                  Τn
Verse
                                                                           the
                                                                                    end.
Your words crush like a hammer, on the anvil in my heart.
                                                                Bridge
Fm
Any thought of a compromise, turns to shrapnel in my mouth.
                                                                             Bh
                                                                As the world slowly dies from a broken heart, we were shot
You were so fuckin' heavy when I was getting off the ground.
                                                                down from the start.
                                                                G#2
I carried you to the finish line, you disappeared into the
                                                                Never could quite pass out from the pain.
crowd.
                                                                             Bb
Refrão
                                                                dance?
                                                                G#2
                                                                Turnin' circles over all our days.
Em Cm G#2
             Fm
                                       Em
 In
          the
                 end,
                       could you say you won with certainty.
                                                                \mathsf{Bb}
                                                                                {\sf Em}
                                                                                                    G#2
                                                                                                                 Cm
Em Cm
       G#2
                                                                All
                                                                       our
                                                                               days,
                                                                                                          days?????????
                                                                                             our
 0r
          did
                 time, drag you through the mud with gravity.
                                                                Bb
                                                                                                    G#2
                                                                                Em
                                                                                                          days?????????
Fm Cm
             Cm
                                                                              days,
       G#2
                                                                A11
                                                                       our
                                                                                             our
 All
                 know you never really get the feelin' that
           Τ
                                                                             Bh
                                                                                                              Fm
it is over.
                                                                As the world slowly dies from a broken heart, we were shot
           G#2
   Cm
                                                                down from the start.
 In
           the
                   end.
                                                                G#2
                                                                Never could quite pass out from the pain.
Verse
                                                                             Bh
G#2
                                                                dance?
The stars seem so far away, like the the distance in your
                                                                G#2
                                                                Turnin' circles over all our days.
eyes.
Glazing over the moment, I gave in without a fight.
                                                                Em Cm G#2
                                                                          the
                                                                                 end, could you say you won with certainty.
                                                                  In
I have no regrets for following desire.
```

## Acordes



```
Is this supposed to be a second chance will we remember how to
Is this supposed to be a second chance will we remember how to
          G#2
Em Cm
 Tn
                   end.
           the
```