Sleep Token - Euclid

tom: Α [Primeira Parte] Just run it back, give me five more Gbm Minutes, I am Gbm D Thick tar on the inside burning D Gbm I've got a ghost in the hallway grinning And a Heavy head that won't stop turning D Gbm If my fate is a bad collision, and if D Gbm My mind is an open highway D Α Give me the twilight two-way vision D Give me one last ride on a sunset sky lane [Refrão] F Call me when you get the chance I can feel the walls around me closing in [Segunda Parte] Gbm Just running forwards, a life like wires As T D See the past on an empty ceiling Gbm I play along with the life signs anyway But D Hope to God you don't know this feeling Gbm Yet in reverse you are all my symmetry D A parallel I would lay my life on Gbm So if your wings won't find you heaven D I will bring it down like an ancient Bygone [Refrão] F. Α Gbm Call me when you have the time D I just need to leave this part of me Behind [Terceira Parte] D Gbm E Do you remember me E When the rain gathers? D Gbm E D Α And do you still believe E That nothing else matters? Α For me D Α It's still the autumn leaves Dbm Gbm These ancient canopies That we used to lay beneath

No, by now D The night belongs to you Gbm Dbm This bough has broken through D I must be someone new [Ponte] F Α No, for me (Just run it back, give me five Whole minutes, I am) (Thick tar on the inside burning) It's D Α Still the autumn leaves (I've got a ghost in the hallway grinning And a) (Heavy head that won't stop turning) These Dbm Gbm Ancient canopies Gbm (If my fate is a bad collision and) (If my mind is an open highway) We used to Lay beneath Δ (Give me the twilight two-way vision) (Give me one last ride on a sunset sky D A Lane) No, by now (Just running forwards, a life like wires As I) (See the past on an empty ceiling) The Night belongs to you (I play along with the life signs anyway But) (Hope to God you don't know this feeling) F Gbm This bough has broken through Gbm (Yet in reverse you are all my symmetry) (A parallel I would lay my life on) I must Α Be someone new (So if your wings won't find you heaven) F No F (I will bring it down like an ancient Bygone) [Final] Gbm The whites of your eyes Α D Turn black in the lowlight Gbm In turning divine A D We tangle endlessly Gbm Like lovers entwined Α D I know for the last time

Gbm

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