

Sonata Arctica - Power Of One

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Who can tell me the color of the rain?
                                                                Cm Eb
                         tom:
                                                                                          Gm
                                                          In the world that we live in, the things said and done
              Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de E )
                         Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                                 Cm Fb
Intro: Dm Bb Am Dm Bb Am
                                                          They can well overrun
 Dm Bb Am Dm Bb Am
                                                          The power of one
              Bb
Father I have killed many angels
                                                          ( Gm Bb Dm Am Gm Bb C C )
                                                          ( Gm Bb Dm Am Gm Bb )
          Bb
                                                                     Eb
                                                                                Gm
I will now walk to the sea
                                                          No one was born to be a servant or a slave
 Dm Bb Am
                                                                 Cm Eb
I hope I will someday forgive me
                                                          Can you tell me the color of the rain?
   Dm
                   Bb
                                                               Cm Eb
Please moor my empty boat on a pier
                                                          In the world that we live in, the things said and done
                                                                  Cm Eb
                   Bb
                                  Dm
                                                          They can well overrun
I can blame for the blue blood that runs in my veins
     Gm Bb
                                                          The power of one
But I seem to forget that we are all the same
( C Dm (Dm Dm Bb Am ) )
                                                          To live and let die
( Dm Bb C Bb C )
                                                          To give hope and take life
                                                                                     Bb Ab Gm
                                                                             Db
In your own blaze of hate you've spawn a fear in many lifes
                                                          Is that what you're here for?
You've taken action thinking it was all said on the signs
                                                          Fm Eb Ab
Gm Eb
                      Gm
                                                           To think that you are right
You cannot heal the feeling burning deep inside your spine \ensuremath{\mathsf{Gm}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{Eb}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{Eb}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{Gm}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{Eb}}
                                                            Gb Db
                                                          To make sure it won't fly
You now collapse, cave in revealing scabby marks of life
                                                                                      B Fm Gb
                                                           Bbm
                                                          It's a making of a hate crime
                                                          Gm F Bb
Mother I've seen too much, I hate to live my life Cm Bb Eb
                                                          In the homes of the brave
                         Eb
                                                              Cm
                                                                              Fb
                                                          In the homes of the land slaves
Forgot every word you told me, stubborn little child, (angel
                                                          Cm Db Bb Ab Gm
of your life)
                                                          We are all the same
I have to find my Eden now, the gates I left behind
                                                          F Eb Ab
                                                            I need to believe
                                                                               Db
But the pain will remain
                                                               Gb
                                                          There's more than the eye can see
No power to gain
                                                             Bbm B
                                                          All colors of rainbow
          Bb
                        Dm
Now I have time to dwell on, self awareness, dreadful crime
                                                          (Am A A A
                                                                         Am A A A)
                       Dm
                                                          (Am A A A Am A A A)
I saw the colors too bright, not knowing that I was blind
Gm Eb
                                                          (Am F Dm Am F Dm E E)
               Gm
I slayed a man who took a chance and drank the forbidden wine
                                                          (Am F Dm Am F Dm E E Dm)
         Eb
                       Gm
The map I draw reveals that I have been complete, machine, in
                                                          No one was born to be a slave
                                                                 Bb
          Bb
                          Fb
                                                          Seek the past and place the blame
Father I've seen too much, I hate to live my life
                                                          Tell me the color of the rain
         Bb
                         Eb
Forgot every word you told me, stubborn little child, (angel
                                                                    Bb
of your life)
                                                          No one was born to be a master
          Bb
                      Fh
I have to find my Eden now, the gates I left behind
                                                          In the land we live, we die
                                                                  Bb
They will remain
                                                          Praise the oneness, praise the lie
No power to gain no
                                                          To bind a web around the faker
                                                                  Bb
( Dm Bb Dm Bb Gm Eb Gm Eb )
                                                          We will need a true Rainmaker
                     Dm
                                                          No one was born to be a slave
    Mother where's your son
                                                                Bb
When has this begun?
                                                          Seek the past and place the blame
   Who has been the fool?
                                                          Tell me the color of the rain
                                                              Bb
                                                          No one was born to be a master
No one was born to be a servant or a slave
                                                          (F Dm Bb Am F Dm Bb Am)
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Acordes

