

## **Sonata Arctica - Wrecking The Sphere**

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Why are we wrecking the sphere
                         tom:
             Dm
( A A D C B )
( A A D C B )
       Dm C Dm Em C
       F Bb F C C
                                                         (DDGFE)
I see the landscape before \ensuremath{\text{me}}
Bb Gm
So beautiful it makes me smile
                                                         Four seasons turn into two
 Dm A
Those whispering sounds in silence
                                                         Two less seats in the ancient guild
Bb Gm Gm
Reaching for me, trying to warn me, once again
                                                         The bond is now obsolete
                                                          You gave us the roots and the wings
Wake up to sense the violence
Bb Gm
                                                         The more you gave, the more we parted from you
Right and wrong, clear and strong
                                                                           F C
                                                         This day seems so infinite
Whispering sounds in the darkness
                                                         (Fm Eb)
                                                         We never learned to be afraid
The time will come to undo what you have done
                                                         [Solo] Bb Dm Bb Am Bb Dm Bb F
                     Gm
What if the seas can't save you
     Bb
                                                               C Fm Eb
From the fires of this world
 C Gm
You left no trees to keep you
                                                         Pray no, you should not pray now
    Bb
On the surface, when the day comes
                                                         Must believe in yourself
                                                         All the choices you make
The push that you gave derailed me
                                                         Will define you in the end
Bb Gm
On my knees, broken seals
                                                         Truly, we're a lost cause
 Dm
Your vagary led to the silence
Bb Gm Gm
I can't hear you
                                                         A tiny rhymless word
                                                                  Eb Eb
                                                         In the poem of time
Please cast the die
                                                         What if the seas can't save you
 Bb
                         Gm
Paint the horizon with the right shade of red
                                                              Db
                                                         From the fires of this world
When the oceans rise
                                                         You left no trees to help you
Bb Gm
Mother cleans the slate and the cradle becomes
                                                             Db Eb
                                                         Back to surface, when the oceans rise
 Dm
Your grave
                                                         What if the seas can't save you
What if the seas can't save you
                                                               Db Ab
    Bb
                                                         From the fires of this world
From the fires of this world C Gm
                                                         You left no trees to help you
You left no trees to keep you
                                                             Db
Bb Am On the surface, the oceans rise
                                                         Back to surface, when the oceans rise
                                                         [Final] Fm Eb Fm Gm Eb
                                                                Ab Db Ab Ab Eb
Fm Eb Fm Gm Eb
Under the sky
                                                                Ab Db Ab Ab Eb
We create our future
                                                                Fm Eb Fm Gm Eb
                                                                Ab Db Ab Ab Eb
Fm Eb Fm Gm Eb
Towards the end we tend to forget
                                                                Ab Db Ab Ab Eb
            Am
Is world such a bad place
Bb Gm Dm
Acordes
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