

# Sonny Moore - Ashel Deviate (Mora)

tom:  
 Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )  
 Capostrate na 3ª casa

Am  
 Take a step off of that silver bird from your planet  
 And you brought a little bit of that cold with you  
 Now ring me out like you would your bastarding father  
 And you're so quick to stick to that scum  
 Hungry like a piranha

F G  
 Swallow a little of that sea  
 Em Am  
 Now taste a little bit of that salt in me  
 F G  
 Throw up a little of it on your knees  
 Am  
 Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning  
 F G Em Am  
 Before you poured your elements  
 F G Am  
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all

Am  
 Seal your lips with the black stitch of a secret  
 Parade with that speechless dryness of the desert  
 Lay flat under the lime light you feed off all the fiction  
 Cold callus and boiled between the bleak deep of your dirty hands

C Am  
 Kiss your son, now kiss your bible  
 C  
 You know I never wanted to see your face  
 Am  
 Oh I just won't believe it

F G  
 Swallow a little of that sea  
 Em Am  
 Now taste a little bit of that salt in me  
 F G  
 Throw up a little of it on your knees  
 Am  
 Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning  
 F G Em Am  
 Before you poured your elements  
 F G Am  
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all

C  
 You're sinking, you're sinking

F G  
 Swallow a little of that sea  
 Em Am  
 Now taste a little bit of that salt in me  
 F G  
 Throw up a little of it on your knees  
 Am  
 Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning  
 F G Em Am  
 Before you poured your elements  
 F G Am  
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all  
 F G Em Am  
 Before you poured your elements  
 F G Am  
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all

## Acordes

