Sub Rosa - Ars Regia Therion

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Tom: C
                                                                                   D
                                                                    С
                                                                                            Em
Intro: 3x: Am G
                                                                      That lies inside of me
                                                                    С
                                                                                  D
                                                                                             Fm
                                                                      Be done my will, now here
  You block my way, but soon you find
                                                                    Solo: Am G(2x)
G
  The more you push, the closer I get
                                                                          F G F Am F G Am
Am
  I move your stones and grow strong
G
                                                                      Have you tried to face the world my way?
  I learn from fixing all you mess
                                                                      Don?t you have a good deed to do?
 Take my love for life
                                                                    Am
                                                                      While you are planning to hurt me
  Take my will to live
                                                                    G
                                                                      I?m giving all my best for you
            G
                   Am
  And I will find another
                                                                     ?Cause all that you plant
            G
                 Am
  I always find another
                                                                      Will grow around you
Am
                                                                                    G
                                                                                          Am
 As I climb the hill, the way up hardens
                                                                      This world is just a reflex
G
                                                                                  G
                                                                                             Am
  You come and chain balls to my feet
                                                                      And you receive what you give
Am
 But I?m laughing as I?m dragged down
                                                                    Am
G
                                                                      It?s fun to think of those like you
                                                                    G
  The best of fun is the downhill
                                                                      That?s worthless. I don?t give a care
 ?Cause if now I won?t clomp
                                                                      ?Cause you can?t see nothing but you
 The top of this hill
                                                                    G
                                                                      And I have a world to conquer
                G
                      Am
  I know I?ll climb another
                                                                      My victory is not
            G Am
  I always find another
                                                                                    Am
                                                                      To leave any loser
Em
                                                                                    G
                                                                                         Δm
  I am what you?re not
                                                                      And you are just another
                                                                                    G
                                                                                              Am
  You?re nothing to me
                                                                      And you are just so pitiful
C
            D
                      Fm
  What I decide will be
                                                                    (F G Am) (2x)
                                                                                  G
                                                                                           Am
 My strength comes from
                                                                      And I wish you all the best
C
              Fm
                                                                                     G
                                                                                              Am
  The Good I believe
                                                                      You and your lack of talent
Acordes
      С
                                                                En
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