

Watain - They Rode On

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Tom: G
                                                               Yet neither could alter their course
  Fm
Out of the dark, into the light
                                                               Riches were offered unto them
In the dawn of terrestrial birth
                                                               Yet indifferent and without remorse
New-born yet older than time
                                                               Fm C Am
                                                               So they rode on
Conceived in the depths of the earth
                                                               Em
                                                               Yes, they rode on
Though strange lay the waters from which they emerged
                                                               And each lonely vagrant that crossed their path
They glanced upon the world as their own
                                                               Felt how his heart grew cold
Yet deep in their hearts they knew all the time
                                                               Yet be marvelled at their scarred faces
That this was not really their home
                                                               So beautiful, distant and old
Em C Am
                                                               Some say they've heard them singing
So they rode on
Yes, they rode on
                                                               In strange tongues of melancholy
                                                               Of the gods, of the night, and of glory
On hidden roads, through barren wastelands
                                                               Of the dead, and their memory
Untrodden by both man and beast
From the distance their fire was gleaming
                                                               So they rode on
                                                                        Αm
                                                               Yes, they rode on
Like a lamp amidst dark eternity
                                                               Say goodbye to the light
A bitter moon hovered above them
                                                                              Fm
The night lit sole by its glow
                                                               Come twilight, come dark night
From high in a sky of ominous dye
                                                               Say goodbye to the light
                                                                              Em
                                                               Come twilight, come dark night
In which dark clouds drifted slow
Em C Am
            Fm
                                                               Could you have rode there with them?
So they rode on
Em C Am Em
Yes, they rode on
                                                               Would you have joined their march?
                                                               Or would you have them ride on?
They rode with shut eyes as the sun rose
                                                               Away into the dark?
Regardless of earth's vanity
But with wide open eyes, they paced the night
                                                               Would you have been able to let go?
And pondered its mysteries
                                                               Of illusions of right and of wrong?
                                                               And if they came to die
They sat at the crossroads with high and with low
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Would you have rode on?

Acordes

