

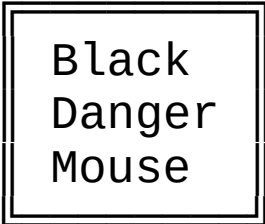
We touch the walls of the city streets and [Ver -  
 Didn't explain, sadly showed us our ways\_ se]  
 Of never asking why - ... Gm Gm C# C#  
 Cast down, it was heaven sent and G# G# C# C#  
 To the church no intent to repent Gm Gm F# F#  
 On my knees\_ - Just to cry Bbm Bbm G# G#

Until you - Travel to that [Chorus - Intro]  
Place you can't - Come back  
 Where the last - Pain is gone and  
All that's left - Is black [Intro]

(x2)

Bright nights cease coming to me and D#m D#m Bb7 Bb7  
 Some day they'll punish my deeds C# C# G# G#  
 And they'll find - All the crimes  
 But then they ask when they gonna see them  
 Then they're gonna ask to feel the ghosts  
 The walls, the dreams - Oh, I've got mine

At last those - Coming came and  
They never - Looked back  
 With blinding - Stars in their eyes  
 But all they saw - Was black



Fooled them, hoping to seem  
 Like the slayer of evil but the product of greed  
 and - It's not a mask, so be honest with me  
 They can't afford to ignore that I'm the disease  
 Practical, since we had to be and  
 When they were old they came back to me  
 And they tried - Oh, they tried

And when you - Follow through  
 And wind up on - Your back  
 Looking up at no - Stars in the sky [Intro]  
 Those white clouds have - Turned it black (x4)