

**Bullets On The Altar**  
**Almah**

**CM7**

Are we beloved indeed?

**Am7**

What is creed and what is crime?

**CM7**

Heavenly? Out of one s mind?

People love, esteem

**Am7**

And cherish who they crucified

**F**

As victims we pretend to cry

**G**

Tragedy, end of days?

**F**

Or it s just the blindness of a man

**G**

Loyalty or fanaticism?

Hopeless, it makes me feel so lonely

**C**

Homicide

Felony

A gunfire

**Am**

Agony

You rest the bullets on the altar

**C**

And you die

And you kill

Dead inside

**Am**

You reveal

**F**

Your aberration under your faith

**G**  
 Taken dreams, taken lives  
**F**  
 Taken angels from the innocence s arms  
**G**  
 Priory, house of pain!  
**Am**  
 It s drivin nails in the cold rain  
  
**C** **G**  
 But i feel the end of the storm  
**Dm** **Am**  
 And free the twelve caught souls  
**C** **G** **Dm**  
 When we see the burnin crosses for relief

**CM7** **Am7**  
 We rely on the unknown to leave our guilt behind  
 Mercy won t erase your lies  
**CM7** **Am7**  
 Face the evidence that god is something to relieve  
**F**  
 Heaven is freedom and hell is here

**G**  
 Taken dreams, taken lives  
**F**  
 Taken angels from the innocence s arms  
**G**  
 Priory, house of pain!  
**Am**  
 It s drivin nails in the cold rain

**C** **G**  
 But i feel the end of the storm  
**Dm** **Am**  
 And free the twelve caught souls  
**C** **G** **Dm** **Am**  
 When we see the burnin crosses for relief

**C** **G**  
 Now i see the end of the storm  
**Dm** **Am**  
 And glance the twelve taught souls  
**C** **G** **Dm**  
 They are free somewhere resting in the memories