

C#m B E F# E
 That slowly seeps under your skin
 D#m A#m E D#m G#
 And causes your being to sting

(G#5) (F5)
 Well the fickles of providence will or they won t
 G#5 F5
 But you re damned if you do and you re damned if you don t
 G#5 F5

e-----|
 B-----|
 G---13-----10-----|
 D---13-----10-----|
 A---11---11-13-15---8-9-11--|
 E-----|

Some people will love you and others will hate you

D#m A#m E B E B E
 Never heed what doubters say
 D#m A#m E B E
 Your instinct will show you the way
 C# B E F# E F# E
 In times where you wander and stray
 C#m B E F# E
 No master for you to obey
 D#m A#m E D#m G#
 Save dying for some other day

D#m A#m E D#m G#

D#m G# D#m G#
 e-----|
 B-----1-----1-2-1-----|
 G--3-----3-1-3-----3-----3-1-3-----|
 D-----3---4---3--4--3---|
 A-----|
 E-----|

Well the spoils of friendship are bitter and sweet

D#m G# D#m G#
 e-----|
 B-----1-----1-2-1-----1-----|
 G--3-----3-1-3-----3-----3-1-3---1---3-----3p1h3---|
 D-----|
 A-----|
 E-----|

So take a good look at the council you keep

D#m G# D#m G#
 For some people will aid you while others will fight you

D#m A#m E B E B E
 But what do you really know?

D#m A#m E B E
Just into which battle d you go?

C# B E F# E
Examine your own shadow

C#m B E
Your adversary it may show

D#m A#m E D#m G#
As clear as the horns that you ll grow

Thanks for looking!