Leave No Trace Anathema

Intro: Am E

AmEBorn to the glare of the sensesAmSpoon fed reality infusedAmA new inherentEPassive contentmentAmEYou are so easily amused

Refrão

F

Here and now
Am
We are gone in a heartbeat
F C G
A dream in the passage of time
F
Chances are failing
Am
This world isn t waiting
F C G
The moment is passing you by

AmEQuestions lie beneath the surfaceAmEThe fools are fooled once againAmBenign coincidenceE

We stole our existence Am E And gladly cast it to the wind

Refrão

F

Chances are failing Am This world isn t waiting F C G The moment is passing you by G

Slowly spinning on the wind back home

С

Final

Am E

Am E Am E No future, No warning