

Dead Mans Eyes
Apocalyptica

[Intro] **Cm Eb Bb F**
Ab Eb Bb F

Cm Gm
A narrow path through hallowed grounds
Cm G
A silent walk among the clouds
Eb Gm
A pile of stones hidden in the pine
Eb G
Only seen through dead man s eyes
Cm Gm
Autumn leaves turn brandy wine
Cm G
Fall and dance in the wind outside
Eb Gm
A shadow wanders though the fog
Eb G
Searching for the light it lost

Cm Eb
I m not afraid
Bb Fm
Because I m not alone
Ab Eb
She s waiting there
Bb Fm
To carry me home

(**Cm Gm Cm G**)

Cm Gm
A lifetime written in his weathered red face
Cm G
Every triumph, every fall from grace
Eb Bb
Another winters come and gone
F
It won t be long
Fm
It won t be long

G Bb
I m not afraid
F Cm
Because I m not alone
Eb Bb

She s waiting there

F Cm

To carry me home

(**Gm Bb F Cm**)

Eb

I m coming home

Bb

I m coming home!

F

I m coming home!

Cm

I m coming home!

Gm

I m coming home

Bb

I m coming home

F

I m coming home

Cm

I m coming home