

The Scarecrow
Avantasia

Bom pessoal... não terminei de tira-la, faltam algumas partezinhas.. mas dá para tirar uma som legal..

Bm G A Em F#m G

Bm

I m just a loser in the game of love

G

I m just a stray boy in the shade

A

And how I wish to know what love is like

Em F#m G

To find someone to contemplate

Bm

There s a voice and a million answers

To the questions I don t ask

G

A demon - I ve got to contain

A

When I m walking through the fen

Gonna deep into the black

Em F#m G

There are whispers that I can t restrain

D

Don t give in

[Chorus:]

D D/C# Bm Bm D A

Rise to fame - time will come

D D/C# Bm Bm D A

Make your claim - time has come

D D/C# Bm

For the crow who fly away

Bm G A - Em F#m G

[Jorn Lande:]

Bm

So you re an angel meant to walk down here

G

And you believe it s all divine

A

And you don't play by all those temporal rules

Em **F#m** **G**

Watch the world begin to die

Bm

Alright - when the lamb's been torn to pieces,

I've been crashing from the sky

G **A**

Fallen to care for the pray, they put a spoke right in your wheel

Em **F#m** **G**

I'm the one to dare the weak, to push you all over the pain

D

You give in - oh

[Chorus]

[solo: Sascha Paeth]

D Bm - G A

D Bm -

[Tobias Sammet:]

Bm **D Bm D Bm D Bm | D Em Bm**

I close my eyes and I see what's coming my way

Bm **D Bm D Bm | D Em G**

He's got treasure in his eyes that he's gonna turn to clay

[Jorn Lande:]

G **G**

Hm, I'm a stranger, I'm a changer and I'm danger...

Maybe

[Tobias Sammet:]

Bm **D D/C# A**

Fallen angel - waiting for the prey

Bm **D D/C# A**

The devil has come to take a maimed away

Bm **D D/C# A**

Penetration of the twisted mind

Bm **D D/C# A**

The evil is out for the weak and blind

G **Em**

I can feel it in your voice

A **(Bm D D/C# A)**

Ever so sweet, no

G **Em A (Bm D D/C# A)**

Do I really have a choice? No, no, no!

[Jorn Lande:]

Bm D D/C# A
Oh, you burn your feet on unholy ground
Bm D D/C# A
You roam the barren wicked plains around
Bm D D/C# A
In evil eyes and evil speak
Bm D D/C# A
About it all your evil freaks

G Em A Bm D D/C# A
When you say it s all divine and meant to be

G Em A Bm
What about your flesh and blood and defires like me?

Their evil eyes are looking down on you
And those who don t are losing sight of you
Face the rage to chase away
The specter of disgrace and shame

Withered roses dying on the ledge
A withered dreamer standing on the edge
You dream of love but you wake up to pain
You re better off to join in my game

G Em A
Then she ll better off to cry contrite tears

G Em A G
One day she ll wonder why she had to let you disappear,

D D/C# Bm
Rise to fame - your time has come

Bm D A
Time will come to take the sun

D D/C# Bm
Make your claim - you re drawn to the sound

Bm D A
Time has come - you re leaving ground

Rise to fame - the flight of the crow
Time will come - cross the line
Your time has come - for the crow to fly away

It s a flight to hell
Can you hear the bell
The devil has come
To take your soul away
A flight to hell - alright

Bm G A Em F#m

I m a stranger
I m a changer
And I m danger
Fallen angel
Waiting for the prey