

Dm Am E Am
Because, we move silently

We hide in the shadows of the trees and we will not be seen
We can disarm the traps, just set, set our own that you will trip
Our arrows will fly straighter
This woods does not belong to anyone, but if it must it will belong to us

Dm Am E Am

We have won this day, you should know our names

Dm Am E C

We are the Gladiators

F G C Am

We made maps, we gave names to all the paths

We found the place that gave our little town its name

It looked like a castle but it was where they made the cement at

F G C

To us it was such a magic place

F G C Am

We made a temple out of wood and we filled it with the bones

That we found in the woods so people would leave us alone

We were young, we were dumb, we were having so much fun

The new kings of the new kingdom

C

Am G C

We enjoyed our victory

Am G C F

We got a message from some one-named Gypsy

He said your bones do not scare me

This war s not over and I think that we should meet

C G C

The temple, this Friday at 3

E F C

I woke up early before school and I ran back to the spot

G

It was filled with traps, just like I thought

I tore them up and left a note and said is this some kind of joke?

There s much more to us than just old bones

C G F

And the top of the castle is where we would meet next

This time the time and the place were things that we picked

We said no weapons, we said no tricks

We did the best to hide the fact that we were just some little kids

C G C

We were just some little kids

C G Am F

I was scared when I saw him

He looked much older and I thought that he might be a Vet
His master climbed the wall and saw he had a rifle hidden on a rope hanging in
the pit

C G C F G

We said no weapons and we called him out on it

C G Am F

He didn't know how I could know until he turned around

His master had climbed up right behind him

And didn't make a sound

C G C F G

And we really had him now

Dm Am E C

We talked for a while with this stranger about the natives of this land, our
gangs, and nature

We got home again

We didn't know what to think of him

But it seemed like the war was over and the trees held no more danger

C G C

I was sad to see it go

F G C Am

A few days later I ran in to him alone

At the place that used to be his old gang's base

He told me stories of their glory days

Before his friends grew up or they moved away

E Am

And we decided that day that we would build something

C
We would build it together, it would represent our truce

And as I got to know him, it got easy to see that he was just a kid who loved
the woods like me

C G C

He was a friend, he was not an enemy

C G C

We made our enemies our friends

C Am G C

We should have never been enemies with them

C G Am F

We made our enemies our friends

C G C

And our gang got twice as big