

**Lightning crashes**

**Live**

Intro (Guitarra limpa) (**E - B5 - F#**)

**E            B5                            F#**  
Lightning crashes...a new mother cries...  
Her placenta falls to the floor...  
The angel opens her eyes...  
The confusion sets in...  
Before the doctor can even close the door...

Lightning crashes...an old mother dies...  
Her intentions fall to the floor...  
The angel closes her eyes...  
The confusion that was hers...  
Belongs now to the baby down the hall... (Baixo entra)

**E            B5            F#**  
Oh now feel it coming back again...  
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind...  
Forces pulling from the center of the Earth again...  
I can feel it...

**E            B5                            F#**  
Lightning crashes...a new mother cries... (Bateria entra aqui)  
This moment she s been waiting for...  
The angel opens her eyes...  
Pale blue colored eyes...  
Presents the circle and puts the glory out to hide, hide...

**E            B5            F#**  
Oh now feel it coming back again...  
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind...  
Forces pulling from the center of the Earth again...  
I can feel it...                    (Heavy guitar in)  
I can feel it...

Solo (**G#m - F#**) (**E - F#**)    Oh I...

(Calmo)

I can feel it coming back again...  
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind...  
Forces pulling from the center of the Earth again...  
I can feel it...                    (Todo mundo)

I can feel it coming back again...  
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind...  
Forces pulling from the center of the Earth again...  
I can feel it...

I can feel it...