

Lost Skeleton
Michale Graves

A

The Legend of the Faceless Hero echoes in a strange way
Created for the need found inside me
Though I am labeled bad, bad, bad oh so bad
The wicked flee when none pursue but if we did I swear that good

G#m

Would never, ever rest a moment

A

Until it found you

G#m

A

I ve yet begun to fight

G#m

A

All around me are the remains of those who just don t see

G#

I am life

A

B

E

And standing next to me are those who chose to be

B

A

Lost skeleton

E

B

A

For halloween death dressed up as me

And scared everyone

E

B

Lost Skeleton

E

B

Lost Skeleton

(E B)

(E B)

A

I can see the things yes all the things that I need to see
Three dimensions make the world more real, it s oh so real
Though I am labeled bad, bad, bad oh so bad
The wicked flee when none pursue but if we did I swear that good

G#m

Would never, ever rest a moment

A

Until it found you

G#m

A

I ve yet begun to fight

G#m

A

All around me are the remains of those who just don t see

G#

I am life

A

B

E

And standing next to me are those who chose to be

B A

Lost skeleton

E B A

For halloween death dressed up as me

And scared everyone

E B

Lost Skeleton

E B

Lost Skeleton

E B

Lost Skeleton

[Final] **E B**