## I Coldly Stare Out To The Sky Pink Turns Blue

A darkwave and gothic band of 80 generation here s their link of Youtube: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqCy29-DDm8 here s their website: http://www.pinkturnsblue.com/ here s in the wikipedia: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pink\_Turns\_Blue

Verse: G#m â€" Ebm â€" C#m â€" E

G#m Ebm C#m E

Comes a time, comes a shadow

G#m Ebm C#m E

Comes a devil, calls your name

G#m Ebm C#m E

Can t you hear his echoing paces

G#m Ebm C#m E

Cold fingers point on you

G#m Ebm C#m E â€| [repeat the same chords)

Icy sounds cry into the night
Just a puppet in their play
A lonesome king calls his lonely crowd
Calls you home into decay

Chorus: C#m â€" E

C#m E

I coldly stare out to the sky

**G#m Ebm C#m E**  $\hat{a}$  € [repeat the same chords)

Someone s waiting someone smiles

Try to hide, try to turn away

You ve got no chance to save your health

No chance to end up that old game

C#m E

I coldly stare out to the sky

E531	-55/63
E-53-1	36/4   33431-
G5-3	
D	

A						
E						
E10	1013	10-810			3	
B-88-	8	-8	-864	33-4	64	33431-
134						
G	8					
D						
A						
E						

G#m Ebm C#m E

I get no time to pray a farewell, farewell Another day, another life A broken mirror cuts your face Relentless words are driving mad

C#m E

I coldly stare out to the sky