

Alas That These Evil Days Should Be Mine  
RMS Olympic

**Em**  
There is a storm on the rise  
**Em C Em**  
There is a storm on the rise  
**Am D Em**  
And the land won't ever look the same again  
**Em**  
I'm hearing whispers in the dark  
**Em C Em**  
I'm hearing whispers in the dark  
**Am D Em**  
And I thought I saw the devil's jagged grin

**C**  
The kids have a riot  
**G D Am**  
Occupying every single waking thought  
**C**  
And in the silence  
**D**  
I could swear I heard the first raindrop

**Em**  
Can you feel it in the air now?  
**Em C Em**  
Can you feel it in the air now?  
**Am D Em**  
There is a stillness calling out for tragedy  
**Em**  
And look, the rats ain't even running  
**Em C Em**  
No, those rats ain't even running  
**Am**  
There ain't no rat ever accepted  
**D Em**  
His own death at sea  
**C**  
There are believers praying  
**G**