Alone In Heaven Sonata Arctica D#m... D#m C# B C# D#m... F#... B... C#... D#m . . . Alone F# C# B C# D#m... F#... B... C#... (**F**#) (**B**) ( C# ) ( **D#m** ) Welcome to heaven, left from the lights, the number seven (B) (C#) (F#) You have it all now, now that you ve come to see the light E C# C# Take it all in, an open mind E F# В C# Now you wonder: What if your heaven was someone else s hell? F# C# Heaven. What the hell would I do in that place without you? F# In heaven, alone in heaven, alone heaven, alone in heaven... F# В C# Welcome to heaven! Can you believe the things you see here?! F# B C# Forever winter, summer of love, spring or fall Bb C# It doesn t matter anymore Alone you wonder, D#m C# Abm Вb Can this be heaven if my best friends burn in hell? D#m F# C# в Heaven. What the hell would I do in that place without you? F# В In heaven, alone in heaven, alone heaven, alone in heaven... Fm... G# D# C# D# Fm... G#... C#... D#... F# C# B C# D#m D#m I can t see you here. Where have you all gone now? F# Don t know, but it hurts, to be all alone

On the field where the stones grow dead names  $\ensuremath{\text{c}}$ 

```
D#m
   Ohhhh
   F# C# B C# D#m
   I ll never leave you behind,
   F#
   It s one for all, and all for life
   Still I wonder,
   F#
   Why go to heaven, when my best friends burn in hell?
D#m
                F#
                           C#
Heaven. What the hell would I do in that place without you?
                  F#
                                В
In heaven, alone in heaven, alone heaven, alone in heaven...
                          C#
                F#
                                  В
Heaven. What the hell would I do in that place without you?
                  F#
                               В
In heaven, alone in heaven, alone heaven, alone in heaven...
                   F# C#
   D#m
                              В
                                    C# D#m
   I can t see you here. Where have you all gone now?
                      F#
   Don t know, but it hurts, to be all alone
   On the field where the stones grow dead names
Heaven,
```

D#m

F# C# В C# Whatta hell would I do in that place without you, now? Whatta hell would I do in that place without you? Whatta hell would I do in that place without you?

D#m C# B F# Ebm