Massacre Of El Kuroke The Dead South [Intro] Am C G Am C G Am Oh glorious father, were have you been I ve been fighting for all of my sins Mindless games and weary dreams This madness comes from within Oh how did you leave me here see that day The soldiers took my rose away They beat and battered, tore and shattered My innocence was lost this way They say the devil had their souls E The night they took away my rose The fire, it burned so damn cold E At the Massacre of El Kuroke (Am C G)(Am C G)Am And I was just a little boy I dreamed to play with flowers and toys But now I only see death When a boys lover is ripped away He pulls out his guns play

Until everyone is dead

E Am They say the devil had their souls E The night they took away my rose E The fire, it burned so damn cold E At the Massacre of El Kuroke At the Massacre of El Kuroke (Am C G)(Am C G) Am That s the way it had to be I grew back and count to three Got no reason to repent They say a man is a born to kill He learns his trade and becomes a thrill That s what they did to me then Well, that s the way it had to be I grew back and count to three Got no reason to repent They say a man is a born to kill He learns his trade and becomes a thrill That s what they did to me then E Am They say the devil had their souls E The night they took away my rose E The fire, it burned so damn cold At the Massacre of El At the Massacre of El E Am At the Massacre of El Kuroke