

Massacre Of El Kuroke
The Dead South

[Intro] **Am C G**
Am C G

Am

Oh glorious father, were have you been

F E

I ve been fighting for all of my sins

Am

Mindless games and weary dreams

F E

This madness comes from within

Am

Oh how did you leave me here see that day

F E

The soldiers took my rose away

Am

They beat and battered, tore and shattered

F E

My innocence was lost this way

F E Am

They say the devil had their souls

F E Am

The night they took away my rose

F E Am

The fire, it burned so damn cold

F E Am

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

F E

But now I only see death

Am

When a boys lover is ripped away

He pulls out his guns play

F E

Until everyone is dead

F E Am
They say the devil had their souls

F E Am
The night they took away my rose

F E Am
The fire, it burned so damn cold

F E Am
At the Massacre of El Kuroke

F E Am
At the Massacre of El Kuroke

(**Am C G**)

(**Am C G**)

Am
That s the way it had to be

F C
I grew back and count to three

G
Got no reason to repent

Am
They say a man is a born to kill

F C
He learns his trade and becomes a thrill

G
That s what they did to me then

Am
Well, that s the way it had to be

F C
I grew back and count to three

G
Got no reason to repent

Am
They say a man is a born to kill

F C
He learns his trade and becomes a thrill

G
That s what they did to me then

F E Am
They say the devil had their souls

F E Am
The night they took away my rose

F E Am
The fire, it burned so damn cold

F E
At the Massacre of El

F E
At the Massacre of El

F E Am
At the Massacre of El Kuroke