

North Of Darkness
Tyla J Pallas

NORTH OF DARKNESS

Em

Em B
The pagan rites of the wild bunch they stare at me from afar
Am Em
Pointing the finger of evidence as I rage in my car
Am B
I drive around the city looking for victims to use
Am Em
I drag them down with me in my world of self abuse
Em B
Silver tongued black witches who try to steel my soul as I sleep
Am
They are thwarted by my strength of deception
Em
That I ve inherited from the meek

C Em
But somewhere north of darkness I hear wolves call
C Em Am Em Am Em
And somewhere north of darkness I hear her call

Em B
My etiquette was left dying at the door
Am Em
The prozac haze that she swam through merely crashed out on the floor
Em B
Her eyes took the subway where the train of confusion caught her soul
Am Em
It rode her to the edge of time and then it let her go

C Em
And somewhere north of darkness I hear wolves call
C Em Am Em Am Em Am Em
And somewhere north of darkness I hear her call