Frygana

CmBbAbThorn and scent froom the red puppyCmBbAbCouldn't take my mind of youCmBbAbNow that I knewCmBbAbYou were taking his hand Breaking our bound

Squesed beetween the mountain and the sky Ill start wonder why The thorn tears the skin The meat hangs on the branches

D#mC#HWhen absence turn her face towards meD#mC#HIll saw she didn't have a face

D#mC#HWhen absence turn her face towards meD#mC#HIll saw she didn't have a face

CmAb GI didn'tbother meCmAb GI didn'tbother me

CmBbAbIf you want to eat honeyCmBbAbIf you want to hurt youre leggsCmBbAbYou should walk in the mountainCmBbAbYou should walk in the mountainCmBbAb

CmAb GI didn'tbother meCmAb GI didn'tbother me