

CHORUS

VERSE 3

G Am G/B C G
And here's where your mother sleeps
G Am G/B C G D
And here is the room where your brothers were born
G Am G/B C G
In - den - tions in the sheets
G Am G/B C G D
Where their bo-dies once moved but don't move anymore
C G C G
And it's so sad to see the world agree
C G D
That they'd rather see their faces filled with flies
G Am G/B C G D G
Oh, and I'd want to keep white roses in their eyes

C G C D C G