

^{Dm7}
Walked long in broken dreams

^{Gm7}
By spoken screams
of endless things

^{Dm7} ^{Gm7}
Talking, long in tosen reams

^{A7}
While chocking screams
of fruitless chugs

^{Gm7} ^{Lm7} ^{Dm7} ^{Bb7}
and then the moon rises

^{Gm7} ^{Lm7} ^{Dm7} ^{Bb7}
Slowly over the ~~hill~~ hill

^{Dm7} ^{A7} ^{Dm7} ^{Bb7}
We wear our disguises

^{Gm7}
and come in for the kill