Bm-A-F#m-G (2x) Bm A F#m 1. Marble stairs in this cathedral Bm F#m Α Built by these hands five hundred years before G X1: We will make good men better (2x) BmR1: Draw the right hand across the neck Drop the arm down to your side I hear the voices calling in the night Bm-A-F#m-G (2x) Bm F#/B 2. Thirty-three degrees A G Accepted right of hypocrisy

F#m

From this bitter cup we all shall drink

Bm F#/B F#m G Here I am awake, it's 2 AM; it's getting late

F#m G

All I know is something isn't right

D G

X2: We will make good men better

How can you make good men better?

Bm

R2: Draw the right hand across the neck

Drop the arm down to your side

I hear the shadows calling in the night

D Get up, get up, get out The fire's burning now

Bm--D--A--G

Our bodies burned to ashes They'll be scattered to the forests

Α

*: Does it ever even faze you

That your father's involvement with a cult

Bm-A-G (4x)

Nearly killed your first born child?