

♩ = 80



i hear hurricanes are blowing. i know the end is coming soon,



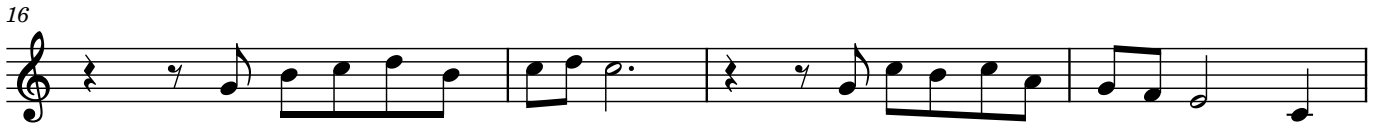
i fear rivers overflowing. i hear the voice rage and ruin, go



round tonight. bound to take your life, a bad moon on the guitar solo.



hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die.



looks like in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye. go



round tonight, bound to take your life. a bad moon on the rise, go



round tonight.