

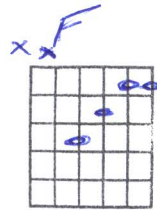
F | C | G | %

-1/2 ton

Lightning Crashes LIVE



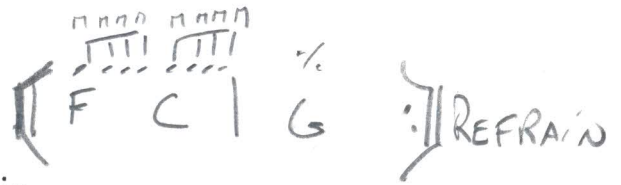
F Lightning crashes, a new mother cries
 F her plucenta falls to the floor
 F the angel opens her eyes
 the confusion sets in
 before the doctor can even close the door



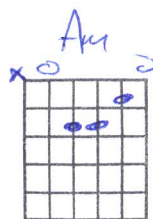
F Lightning crashes, an old mother dies
 F her intentions falls to the floor
 F the angels clode her eyes
 the confusion that was her
 belongs now , to the baby down the hall

REF

F Oh now feel it comin back again
 F Like a rollin' thunder chasing the wind
 F forres pullin' from the center of the Earth again
 F I can feel it.



F Lightning crashes, an old mother dies
 F this moment she's been waiting for
 F the angel opens her eyes
 Pale blue colered iris, presents the circle
 and puts the glory out to hide, hide



REF

| Am | Em | Am | Em | Am | Em | F | G |

| Am | Em | Am | Em | F | G ||

REF