

To wash this country clean
Comes down for us, down from the dust
To murder what remains

Here she comes now dressed in red
To heal this ruined race
I know somewhere, where there s a god
He s lying at her feet

F **Cmaj** **Bb** **F**
And we ll walk freely through the mountains and the trees

F **Cmaj** **Bb** **F**
And we ll breathe deep again where the air is pure and clean
And we will drink freely from the milk of our revenge
And we will break down the prison gates that keep you in

So please show no pity as we come up from the ground
And please remember as you kill us and cut us down
That time will not wash clean the bloody face of history
And someone will breathe here again and they will hate you for what you leave

- | / slide up
- | \ slide down
- | h hammer-on
- | p pull-off
- | ~ vibrato
- | + harmonic
- | x Mute note
- | b Bend
- | pb Pre-bend
- | br Bend release
- | pbr Pre-bend release
- | brb Bend release bend
