**Desolate Isle**
**Attalus**

[Intro] **C#m  G#m  C#m  G#m**
       **C#m  G#m  C#m  G#m**
       **C#m  A#m**


**C#m**
Where is the peace that they promised we d find?
**G#m**
Peace for our cities our children our minds?
**A**
We are desperate and lost on the winds
**C#m**
Of ideals that keep changing their course
**G#m**
Utopian dreamers only bring us new wars
**A**
We are desolate at another dead end

( **C#m  B** )

**A**                                            **C#m**
So why does the tide always brings us to this?
**B**                                        **G#m**
If heaven is real why s it easy to miss?
**A**                               **C#m**
I want life but I m content to exist
**G#m**                       **G#**
Without knowing my purpose


**C#m**
Where are the prophets the priests and the kings
**G#m**
Who looked beyond nature for the nature of things?
**A**
They ve been ignored
                              **C#m**
And called primitive men cause their theories weren t fully evolved
**G#m**
They believed mysteries that science can t solve
**A**
But I m unsure that we re wiser than them


( **C#m  B** )

**A**                                            **C#m**
We look at the world through a narrower lens
**B**                                        **G#m**
We follow our reason and stop where she ends

```
A                                                         C#m
We put faith in our senses and forsake common sense
G#m                                              G#
It s disorder but we call it a new world order


                                                      G#m
Are we so righteous that we can make all the wrongs right?
E                                                    G#m
Are we so enlightened that we can turn darkness to light? (No)
C#m                                       G#m
We re just the cynics proclaiming the flaws
F#m                  C#m         B
We aim our polemic at political laws
A                                         C#m
We re fighting the symptoms because we can t see
G#m                                      G#
Our greed is the cause - (Oh yes, our greed is the cause)


C#m                           G#m
We stand as judges when we should be standing on trial
F#m                  C#m             B
We re the ones who make this world a desolate isle
A                              C#m                G#m     G#
We re the problem - every father every mother every child


But the truth is we ve grown to love the exile


( C#m )


C#m                                  G#m
On this rock we ve taken our stand
               F#m                        G#m
Joined by the leagues of men now buried in sand
C#m                           G#m
Babylon - we ll build her again
                   F#m
The great city of man
            G#m                G#
But this time we ll be sure she will stand!
C#m                                 G#m
But on this rock the castles will fall
(Here comes the light cast to wipe out the walls)
F#m    G#m    A    C#m                     G#m      G#
We can t keep the waves of time from reaching the walls
(Oh dear humanity, where is your sanity?)
C#m                              G#m
Every man - the great and the small
(And the women and the children)
F#m    G#m    A    C#m                        G#m     G#
When the Tide overtakes us Justice will take us all
(Justice will break us, shake us just in time to see our wretched seeds)


                                              G#m
```

```
                    Are we so righteous that we can make all the wrongs right?
E                                                            G#m
Are we so enlightened that we can turn darkness to light?
E        F#m      G#m        C#m                            G#m
Are we so righteous that grace doesn t have any worth?
E        B/D#      A/C#         B                           G#m
Are we so enlightened that we can build heaven on earth?


No!


( C#m   G#m   C#m   G#m   C#m   G#m )
( C#m   A#m      A )
( E   G#m   E   G#m )


E                                                G#m
Are we so righteous grace has no longer has worth?
(Who can save us?)
E                                                    G#m
Are we so enlightened that we can build heaven on earth?
(Who can save us?)
E                                              G#m
Are we so righteous we can make all the wrongs right?
(Who can save us?)
E                                              G#m
Are we so enlightened we can turn darkness to light?
(Who can save us?)
A                       Am                 E
Are we convinced that we can save ourselves?


( E )
```