



So my brethren, my sisthren, which way will we choose?

**Am** **F** **G**  
We better hurry, oh hurry, woah now, cos we got no time to lose.

Verse 3:

**Am**  
Some people got facts and claims, some peole got pride and shame.  
Some people got the plots and schemes, some people got no aim it seems.

**F** **Am** **G** (n.c)  
Na-na-na-na-na, (na-na-na-na).

Chorus 3:

(n.C) **Am**  
We re the sur-vivors, yes, the black survival,  
We re the survivors, yeah, the black survival.  
We re the survivors, (like Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego).  
Thrown in the fire, but never get burn.

Bridge 2:

**C** **F** **Em**  
So my brethren, my sisthren, the preaching and talking is done,  
**Am** **F** **C**  
We gotta live up, woah now, woah now, cos the father s time has come.

Verse 4:

**Am**  
Some people put the best outside, some people keep the best inside.  
Some people can t stand up strong, some people won t wait for long.

**F** **Am** **G** (n.c)  
Na-na-na-na-na, (na-na-na-na).

Chorus 4:

(n.C) **Am**  
We re the sur-vivors in this age of technological inhumanity,  
(Survivors), scientific atrocity, (survivors), atomic mis-philosophy,  
(Survivors), Nuclear mis-energy, (black survival).  
It s a world that forces lifelong insecurity,  
(Black survival), all together now:

**F** **Am** **G** (n.c)  
Na-na-na-na-na, (na-na-na-na).

Coda:

(n.C) **Am**  
We re the sur-vivors, yeah, the black survival.

We re the sur-vivors, a good man is never honoured, (survivors),  
In his own country, (black survival).  
Nothing change, nothing strange, (survivors).  
Nothing change, nothing strange, (black survival).

(Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
577555	133211	355433	x35553	x79987

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)