

Isaac Lister - The Profiteer
Misc Unsigned Bands

The Profiteer
Isaac Lister
The End Of The Line (2009)

Standard Tuning (EADGBE)

Chords used:

Bm: x-2-4-4-3-2
Bm/A: x-0-4-4-3-0
Bm/G: x-3-4-4-3-0
Bm/F#: 2-x-4-4-3-2
A: x-0-2-2-2-0
A/F#: 2-x-0-2-2-0
D: x-x-0-2-3-2
D/F#: 2-x-0-2-3-0
G: 3-2-0-0-3-3
G/F#: 2-x-0-0-3-3

Intro: **Bm**, **Bm/A**, **Bm/G** x2

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
They won t take you with them

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
Cos they don t really care, as long as the profits roll in

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
The drugs they deal won t kill you

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
They ll just be enough to slowly pull you in

A
And there s no drive

A/F# **D/F#** **G**
Nothing to keep us alive

A
And in my mind

A/F# **D/F#** **G** **G/F#**
There s all that they left behind

Em **A** **Bm** **Bm/A** **Bm/G** **Bm** **Bm/A**
Bm/G
Cos theres no light, and theres no reason to fight

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
They re wired to the thoughts you re thinking

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
You ll give them all a piece of your mind

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
The lightning cracks, so does the bathroom mirror

Bm **Bm/A** **Bm/G**
You're chasing away, the shards of who you were

A
And there's no need
A/F# **D/F#** **G**
For your insufferable greed

A
And deep in thought
A/F# **D/F#** **G** **G/F#**
Your soul was sold to be bought

Em **A** **Bm G D A, Bm G D A,**
Collecting dust, for all your hopeless mistrust

Bm **G** **D** **A**
The sun is now imploding
Bm **G** **D** **A**
The earth is caving in
Bm **G** **D** **A**
The skies are clouding over
Bm **G** **D** **A**
You're so unwelcoming

Bm **G** **D** **A**
You live without a meaning
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Your lifelines are so bleak
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Just like a barren wasteland
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Your excuses are so weak

A
There's no disguise
A/F# **D/F#** **G**
No escaping the lies

A
You know it's true
A/F# **D/F#** **G**
There's nothing you can do

A
You drag them in
A/F# **D/F#** **G**
There's no forgiveness for sin
A **A/F#**
When even God can't relate
D/F# **G** **G/F#**
You know you've left it too late

Em **A** **Bm Bm/A Bm/G Bm/F#**
Bm Bm/A Bm/G Bm/F#

Back at the place you begun, found mercy in the barrel of a gun

Bm Bm/A Bm/G Bm/F#

They won't take you with them

Bm Bm/A Bm/G Bm/F# Bm/G Bm/A Bm

Cos they don't really care, as long as no one's listening.