

Settle For Nothing

Rage Against The Machine

Detune E string to D.(the solo dosn t use the d string.)

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E-----14-12-10-----
B-----14-12-10-----12h14h15--15-14~~~
G-----12-11---11~~~~~11h12h14-----
D-----14-----11h12h14-----
A-----
D-----

```

rake

```

E-----14--15--17-1719-----17--15--14-----
B----12h14h15-----15-----
G-----14-----11-12-14-12-11-----
D-----12-----14-----
A-----14-----
D-----

```

staccato(short notes)

rake

bend

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E-----don t pick--
B-----12---14---12-----last note---
G--11-11--11--11--11--12-11-12-11---11---11---11-----11-12-14b-14---
D-----12-----
A-----14-----
D-----

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*this sounds cool!

12th fret 5th fret

(just above the harmonics)

*this was the toughest part to transcribe, but

I used my recorder switch to play the tape at

1/2 speed.

```

E--X-----X-----10-11-12-11-10-----
B--X-----X-----12-11-10---11-10-----
G---X-----X-----12-----12-11-10-----
D---X-----X-----12-----
A---X-----X-----
D-----

```

slower

```

E-----10-----12-11-10-----
B-----10-12-13---13-12-10-----12-11-10
G--11-10-----10-11-12-----
D-----12-11-10---10-11-12-----
A-----12-----
D-----

```

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E-----
B-----11-10-----12h14h15-18-17-17~~~12h14h15-15-14-14-
G---12-----12-11-10-9-----
D-----10-9~~~~~

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A-----
D-----

if we don t take action now.....

E-----
B-----
G-----11---11-11-----
D----11h12h14-----
A-----
D-----

-Lyrics-

A jail cell is freedom from the pain in my home
Hatred passed on, passed on and passed on
A world of violent rage
But it s one that I can recognize
Having never seen the colour of my father s eyes
Yes, I dwell in hell but it s a hell that I can grip
I tried to grip my family
But I slipped
To escape from the pain and an existence mundane
I gotta 9, a sign, a set and now I got a name

Read my writing on the wall
No one s here to catch me when I fall
But death is on my side
Suicide

A jail cell is freedom from the pain in my home
Hatred passed on, passed on, passed on
A world of violent rage
But it s one I can recognize
Having never seen the colour of my father s eyes
Yes, I dwell in hell but it s a hell that I can grip
I tried to grip my family
But I slipped
To escape from the pain and an existence mundane
I gotta 9, a sign, a set and now I got a name

Read my writing on the wall
No one s here to catch me when I fall
Caught between my culture and the system
Genocide

Read my writing on the wall
No one s here to catch me when I fall
If ignorance is bliss
Then knock the smile off my face

If we don t take action now
We settle for nothing later
We ll settle for nothing now

And we ll settle for nothing later