

Wake Up

Rage Against The Machine

The bottom string is tuned down to D.

intro:

```
e|-----| (é melhor tocar escutando a musica)
b|-----| baixe todo o volume da guitarra em seguida
g|-----| levante lentamente conforme a musica.
d|-----| Tocando o riff ao lado.
a|--5-----|
d|-----|
```

```
e|-----|
b|-----|
g|-7-----| várias vezes conforme a musica
d|-6-----|
a|-5-----|
d|-----|
```

```
e|-----|
b|-----|
g|-----| várias vezes conforme a musica
d|-7-----|
a|-7-----|
d|-5-----|
```

1nd Riff

```
-----
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----3-----2--3-----3--5--0--3--2|
E|0--0--0-----0-----0--3--5--0--3--2|
```

2nd Riff

```
-----
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----3-----5-----|
A|3--5-----5-----3--3--4|
E|-----|
```

Solo:

e|-----|  
-----|  
B|-----5--6-----8-----6--5-----|-----5-----6  
-----|  
G|--7-----5-----|--5-----7  
-----|  
D|-----|  
-----|  
A|-----|  
-----|  
E|-----|  
-----|

-Lyrics-

Although ya try to discredit  
Ya still never edit  
The needle, I ll thread it  
Radically poetic  
Standin with the fury that they had in 66  
And like E-Double, I m mad  
Still knee-deep in the system s shit  
Hoover, he was a body remover  
I ll give ya a dose  
But it ll never come close  
To the rage built up inside of me  
Fist in the air, in the land of hipocrisy

Movements come and movements go  
Leaders speak, movements go  
When their heads are flown  
Cause all these punks  
Got bullets in their heads  
Departments of police, the judge, the feds  
Networks at work, keepin people calm  
You know they went after King  
When he spoke out on Vietnam  
He turned the power to the have-nots  
And then came the shot

Wit poetry, my mind I flex  
Flip like Wilson, vocals never lackin dat finesse  
Whadda I have to do to wake ya up  
To shake ya up, to break the structure up  
Cause this blood still flows in the gutter  
I m like takin photos  
Mad boy kicks open the shutter  
Set the groove  
Then I stick and move like I was Cassius  
Rep the stutter step  
Then bomb a left upon the fascists  
Yea, the several federal men  
Who pulled schemes on the dream

And put it to an end

Ya better beware  
Of retribution with mind war  
20/20 visions and murals with metaphors

The networks at work, keepin people calm  
Ya know they murdered X  
And tried to blame it on Islam  
He turned the power to the have-nots  
And then came the shot

What was the price on his head

WAKE UP!