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Tyrant-Tula
Renaissance

Renaissance - Tyrant-Tula

Verse 1:

Dm C Bb Dm
It is nothing to live as we do

C Bb DmDay to day we roam

C Bb Dm C Bb Dm Hearts without a home of our own

C Bb Dm

Dust and passion lay in our throats

C Bb Dm Revenge in each word that spoke

Bridge:

Am F Bb C
But somewhere out in the desert a figure moves at speed

Am F Bb C Bb C Bb

And in his heart he carries the message that they need

Chorus:

Dm Bb

We move against the tyrant

Dm Bb
Words fall from his lips

Gm Eb G Eb

The fire inside their eyes is lit

Dm Bb

At daybreak freedom calls

 Gm Eb G Eb G Eb G

From hiding in the hills we enter the burning sun

Verse 2:

Danger fills the air and the dawn
Holds a sweet but stale perfume
Women know that soon they may lose
What good are men that love but are slaves
In a country they once called their own?
As they kissed goodbye they have flown

Bridge:

To be there out in the desert as horses move at speed And in each heart is carried the message that they need

Chorus