

Tyrant-Tula
Renaissance

Renaissance - Tyrant-Tula

Verse 1:

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

C Bb Dm
Day 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

C Bb Dm C Bb Dm C Bb Dm C Bb
Children s eyes fill our minds as we smoke

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

Dm Bb
We answer as one

Gm Eb G Eb G Eb G Eb

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