

Kotov Syndrome
Rise Against

F **C#**
There, high on the watchtower

F
Keeping the peace

Eb
Whatever that means

C# **Eb**
Because you see the world through

C# **Eb**
Crosshairs and tvs dont you

Ten foot walls built around us
White picket death
So quiet, so safe
But if we fall there will be nothing and no one to catch
So sit back and watch as we

F **C#** **Eb**
Spin out of control
Spin out of control
Try to recover, but collide with each other
We spin out of control

Something I cannot change
I was born in a place
That lives by the sword
And thus to its blade we,re condemned
Dont you understand why we scream no more ?

My dreams are of children
Orphaned by blood
Spilled at these hands
Here on the graves of the innocent
We raise our flag

Spin out of control
Spin out of control
Try to recover, but collide with each other
We spin out of control
Somethings you dont forgive somethings you dont forget
Sometimes the fate you suffer is so much worse than death
We,re way off course now and we,re drifting out to sea
So cut the anchor on your heart to be set free

Spin out of control
Spin out of control

Try to recover, but collide with each other
We spin out of control