

Am D E
and the big ones just eat all the little ones

D|-----|
A|--7--5-----|
E|-----8--7-----|

that send us back to the drawing board.

Am D (3 Vezes)

Am

C
In our darkest hours
G
we have all asked for some
F
angel to come
C G
sprinkle his dust all around
C G
but all our crying voices they can t turn it around
F Am D Am
you ve had some crazy conversations of your own.

e|--7-7-7-5----(5)-----|
B|--9-9-9-5----(5)-----5-5-5-5--|
G|--9-9-9-7---(7)-(7)---7-5-----|
D|--9-9-9-7-----7-----|
A|--7-7-7-5-----7-----|
E|-----|

Am D
We ve got rules and maps
Am D
and guns in our backs but we still can t just
Am D E
behave ourselves even if to save our own lives so, says I,

D|-----|
A|--7--5-----|
E|-----8--7-----|

Am D (3 vezes)
WE ARE A BRUTAL KIND.

E C

F C

Cuz this is nothing like we d ever dremt

F

C

Tell Sir Thomas More we ve got another failed attempt

D

F

G

Cuz if it makes them money they might just give you life this time.

Am D (3 Vezes)

E

| | |
|---|--------------------|
| e | ----- |
| B | ----- |
| G | --9--7----- |
| D | --9--7--10--9--7-- |
| A | --7--5--10--9--7-- |
| E | -----8---7--5-- |