Limboland The Stanfields		
//////////////////////////////////////		
The Stanfields - Limboland		
//////////////////////////////////////		
01. Afraid Of The World 02. Desperation 03. Lantern in the Window 04. Your Flag (Won t Save You Anymore) 05. Carolina Reaper 06. Light 07. Let it Run 08. Total Black 09. There s a Light 10. How Long is the Road 11. Blow Winds Blow		
01. Afraid Of The World		
Tuning: Standard Capo: None		
$D^* = x54030$ G/F# = 2x0033		
[Verse]		
G		
A line was drawn in the sand		
C G G/F#		
By a fool with a big stick and tiny hands  Em G		
He promised a wall, talked about greatness		

C D\* C

And dared to speak for me

```
[Chorus]
   Em
But I m not afraid of the world
                    G
I m not afraid of the world
I m afraid of big money, the cold one percent
Casting me out when I can t pay the rent
                           G
                                         G/F#
Claiming the high ground when everything s spent
                        Em G
But I m not afraid of the world
         Am
I m not afraid of the world
[Instrumental]
    C
G
   C F
G
      F
G
[Verse]
A line was drawn in the sand
By a fool who claimed to be freedom s last stand
Tore up accords, arrested the neighbours
                C D* C
And dared to speak for me
[Chorus]
   Εm
But I m not afraid of the world
                    G G/F#
I m not afraid of the world
                            G
I m afraid of big talkers who act like they know
                       Em
Sacrifice, struggle and life down below
                        G
The dizzying heights of the status quo
But I m not afraid of the world
I m not afraid of the world
```

[Solo]

```
G
         Bm
Em
      C F
         F
G
G
[Bridge]
As midnight approaches, an ominous cry
From the wolves on the hill and the hawks in the sky
Turn plowshare to sword, turn letter to lead
Now enough with the discourse and bring out your dead
                         Am
Sleep in the knowledge that somebody poorer than you
Is fodder for another useless war
Waged upon children, smote from afar
By a hellfire volley and a victory cigar
[Chorus]
                    Em
I m not afraid of the world, it s afraid of me
                    Em
I m not afraid of the world, it s afraid of me
I m not afraid of the world
It s afraid of me
             Em
    Am
It s afraid of me
It s afraid of me
    Αm
It s afraid of me
[Outro]
G
      C F
G
G
         \mathbf{Bm}
Em
      C F
```

```
02. Desperation
Tuning: Standard
Capo: 2
_____
[Intro]
[Verse 1]
      G
Am I a lover?
Am I a breeder?
Lost in the details
Raised on the bomb
Stuck on the ceiling
Making up someone's numbers
      Em D
For an oh-ohhh-overdose
[Chorus 1]
That s the sound of desperation
          Em
That s the sound of desperation
A violent equation from the cloud
That's the sound of desperation
          Em
That's the sound of desperation
 G
A federation craving something loud
From a tone that someone paid to play
On a martyr's radio
[Verse 2]
Struck by the lightning
Bored by the thunder
          G
```

```
Somebody's feelings
Were hurt by a post
Empty of meaning
But chock-full of stones and daggers
         Em D
That were thro-own by a ghost
[Chorus 2]
That's the sound of desperation
          Em
That s the sound of desperation
A violent presentation for the crowd
That's the sound of desperation
That's the sound of desperation
Panic and persuasion playing loud
From a tone that someone paid to play
                  G F# Em
On a martyr's radio
[Solo]
D Am C G Bm D Am C G D
Em
Em
Em D C
Em D C
[Bridge]
                C
      Em D
Am I a lover? Am I a breeder?
      Em D
Am I a vampire or succulent bleeder?
       G
I would be anything
For anyone - at any time - in any place
Be a bright light in a briefcase
Or a fighter for a safe space
       Am
```

```
Em
For the gatherers and the hunters
                    Am
The desperate many holding on tonight
For the desperate many holding on tonight
For the desperate many holding on tonight
03. Lantern in the Window
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: None
______
[Intro]
Em D
G D Em
G Bm Em
[Verse]
A devil is dancing in the gloam
With twilight eyes and cloven chrome
        D
The master of the masquerade
          D
Put a lantern in the window
          Bm
    G
Put a lantern in the window
  Εm
He preys on the weak - he feeds on the lame
And snarls at those who utter his name
As an omen of dark days to come
          D
Put a lantern in the window
          Bm A
Put a lantern in the window
[Chorus]
```

For the hopeless - for the punters

```
Α
For those without a voice
       D
Who languish in the shadows
For those without a choice
            D A
Put a lantern in the window
           D A
Put a lantern in the window
[Interlude]
Bm
   Α
D A Bm
D F# Bm
[Verse]
 Bm
A devil is dancing in the wake
Of a broken land he means to take
By force of will and grand acclaim
    D A
               Bm
Put a lantern in the window
            F#
Put a lantern in the window
   Bm
His silken tongue is savage and bold
Slithering sweet and a sight to behold
When you retire to your bed tonight
     D A
Put a lantern in the window
            F#
Put a lantern in the window
[Chorus]
For those out in the cold
         D
Who linger in their sorrow
For those outside the fold
            D
Put a lantern in the window
             D
Put a lantern in the window
```

```
[Interlude]
Am
      G
          D B
      G
          D B
Am
Em
      D
G D Em
G Bm Em
[Bridge]
Em
                             G F# Bm Em
Lest you awake to a world that is gone
                                G F# Bm Em
A piece at a time in the hours before dawn
                             G F# Bm Em
Embers and ashes where monoliths stood
                              G F# Bm Em
 Εm
A devil presiding o'er all that is good
[Chorus]
Α
Laughing in your face
        D
And basking in his bank roll
For those who fall off the pace
            D
Leave a lantern in the window
            D
Leave a lantern in the window
[Outro]
   G
                    D
And brace yourself for the end times
But keep your hearts aglow
_____
04. Your Flag (Won t Save You Anymore)
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: None
[Intro]
C G D Em
```

C G D Am

```
[Verse]
The time has come for real life
To kick you in the teeth
With the fury of a million bombs
On gridlock underneath
The words that warn are left to chance
Drifting in the breeze
With a mess of dinosaur bones
From faceless factories
[Chorus]
                           Em
Your flag won't save you anymore
     С
Keep the ocean from rising up and
Washing away the shore
        Em
Keep the sun from bearing down upon
The heads of the idle poor
               G
Your flag won't save you anymore
               G
                       D
Your flag won't save you anymore
[Verse]
The time has come for a wake up call
But you're addicted to the dream
Of convenience - right and wrong
And a full blown enemy
Down on four and dead to rights
No hero in the wings
No electric starring role
In the modern sport of kings
```

```
[Chorus]
Your flag won't save you anymore
Keep the baying mob from rioting
On the winding road to war
Keep the blood from raining down upon
The heads of the riled poor
        G D
Your flag won't save you anymore
        G
                D D/Eb
Your flag won't save you anymore
[Instrumental]
Em C G D D/Eb
Em C G D D/Eb
[Verse]
The time has gone to make it right
The fallout and the tears
There's a reckoning coming on
With blood stained souvenirs
[Chorus]
Your flag won't save you anymore
    C
Keep the plutocrats from lining up
To harvest away the core
Of a world hell bent on going out
With a whimper - not a roar
   C G D
Your flag won't save you anymore
Your flag won't save you anymore
[Outro]
Em C G D D/Eb
Em C G D D/Eb
```

```
05. Carolina Reaper
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: None
_____
[Verse]
        G5
Lost in a haze of battered steel
Factory corpses - fallow fields
      G5
Made to reap what others sowed
                       G5
          C
                Am
An imminent banquet for the crows
          G5
The taste of rain knows not your tongue
           G5
The sound of laughter - stranger still
Carolina - do you long for the grandeur
                                      G5
Of another age when mountains moved upon command?
Before the bomb rendered soil into sand
[Chorus]
             F Am G
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
             F Am G
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
[Verse]
     G5
Do you believe that gods or men
Led you to this viper den?
The wilderness cares not for qualms
               Am
Trivial flags and broken psalms
Still you crave old tired lines
You poor bag of bones in a tattered coat
Carolina, do you long for an answer?
```

```
The answer lays in the wicked hearts of humankind
                          Am
Swept up in the craze of a layman's grand design
[Chorus]
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
               F Am G
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
[Instrumental]
       G
  C
G
    C
[Verse]
        G5
Critical mass and cruel machines
Raped the earth in unity
             G5
Clinked their glasses - claimed a win
              F
                     Am G5
They played you like a violin
In the dying symphony's
Final opus, you're a star
Carolina, do you long for a future
                 Am
Praying for rain for the farmer in the dell
Or spitting out nails on a broken carousel?
[Chorus]
               F Am G
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
               F Am G
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
               F Am G
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
Ooooh-woohoo-oooh
[Outro]
G
     C G
```

F Am G

G5

Αm

```
G
    F Am G
G
    C G
G
    F Am G
G
    C G
G
    F Am G
G
    C G
06. Light
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: None
_____
[Intro]
Α5
    D5
A5
    D5
[Verse]
                       D5
They said that I was a heathen
A leper and Luddite
There once was a time I believed them
      A5
                        D5
Now I'm clothed in golden light
[Chorus]
A5
   D5
Light
Α5
   D5
Light
G5
          E5
Won't let the crones come down on me
[Verse]
                                C5 E5
They fled to their holds and their havens
                         C5 B5
With their lovers gold and wines
And left me to my own devices
     D5
In the glow of golden light
```

G

C G

```
[Chorus]
A5 C5 E5
Light
A5 C5 B5
Light
A5 C5 E5
Light
G5
Won't let the crones come down on me
[Interlude]
A5 C5 C#5 D5
  C5 C#5 D5
A5
A5 C5 C#5 D5
A5 C5 C#5 D5
Α5
   E5 G5
A5
   C5 A5 B5 A5
   E5 G5
Α5
   C5 A5 B5 A5
A5
[Bridge]
         D5
                             C5 A5 C5 G#5
When you the rot the night away - the pain is dull
                           C5
Take the sullen pride away - what's left is null
       D5
                    C5
                           A5 C5 G#5
Will you find another way around the sun?
         D5
                    C5
                          A5
                              C5 G#5
Live to die another day by writ or gun?
[Outro]
F5 F#5 G5
   F5 A5 C5 C#5 G5 F5 D5 E5 D5
D5
D5
  F5 A5 C5 C#5 G5 F5 D5 E5 D5
  F5 F#5 G5
D5
D5
   F5 F#5 G5
______
07. Let it Run
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: None
_____
```

```
[Intro]
[Verse]
        Εm
When the sun goes down
We roll up all of the sidewalks
We lock our doors - we lose our minds
      C C/B G D
And the neighbours do the same
From somewhere across the airwaves
Blood flows through our living room screens
    Em
Entertain us we say
[Chorus]
                 D
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
          C/B
                  Am
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
[Verse]
It's the same old song and dance
That puts us to bed at night
And the same old chemicals
   C C/B G D
That bring us back to life
Somewhere across the city
 C
A vagrant soul is bleeding out
   Em
In a chorus we say
[Chorus]
                  D
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
     C C/B Am
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
```

[Bridge]

```
I'm a lion wound up when it doesn't matter
I'm a liar bound up when something's at stake
I beat my chest and shrivel in my corner
Of Limboland with a chip on my shoulder
And a gun in my hand
      C/B Am
To build my walls higher â€" build them higher
Build them higher â€" build them higher
Build them higher â€" c'est la vie
[Interlude]
G Em C
G D G
G Em C
G D G
[Verse]
It's not that I'm coward without any feelings
It's not that I don't wish that I could change the world
It's just that I ll get swept away
When shit creek overruns its banks
        Em
Hear the rich man say
[Chorus]
                   C
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
From miles away
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
    Em
On a holiday
                   C
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
Give me disarray!
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
```

```
Over truffle soufflé
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
                C
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
                C
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
                C
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
                C
                          G
Let it run â€" Let it run â€" Let it run
______
08. Total Black
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: None
______
[Intro]
Dm
[Verse]
Dm
When you left - I was done
I was broken clean in two
With overflowing pockets and a well appointed empty home
Was it all for nothing dear?
Curse this wicked tongue of mine
For the hurtful words that flowed and burned as only poison can
Dm
In my mind I'm a wreck
                             Вb
But on the surface I'm the typical shell of spit and steel
                         F D# Gm
Built to win and scared to be alone
F D# Gm A Bb A G F Dm
Alone
```

Em

```
[Verse]
Dm
When you left I wasn't there
I was chasing a great white whale
Bb
Of my own invention on the lash and taking on all comers
Those who tread upon my path
Those who dared to call me out
Those who said I couldn't do a thing with the hand I was dealt
Dm
All I saw was total black
                              Вb
All I felt was pinpricks in my pride
                 Вb
                                         F D# Gm
All I ever wanted was to win and never be alone
F D# Gm A Bb A G F Dm
Alone
[Interlude]
Dm F Bb Gm
Dm A
          F
Dm F Bb Gm
Dm A
          F
Dm
[Bridge]
                                    Gm
When I lay down tonight with another nameless lover
                    F
                                      Gm
I'll think of you despite being in the arms of another
                  \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                               Gm
This lesson I have learned will see me to my grave
                   Вb
This burden is well earned
                 Dm
I'm eternally its slave
[Outro]
Dm F Bb Gm
Dm A
          F
```

```
______
09. There s a Light
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: None
[Verse]
There's a light shining through the scars
                Rm
Of a million tired souls
            F#m
Kindled in the heart of us all
From a flame can come a witch's fire
Or a warm hearth in a blizzard
                   Em Bm
Calling us in from the darkness
The golden age has come and gone
So-called progress marches on
The best of all things in the worst of all times
The future is here - all nickels and dimes
The same old story sells itself
Class and conduct - labour and wealth
                                      \mathbf{Em}
Waiting in their station for a train that'll never come
[Instrumental]
     G
         \mathbf{Bm}
                Bm
     G
                \mathbf{Em}
[Verse]
So many times - I found myself at odds
```

F#m

Α

With the words of self-styled kings

```
But I had not the strength to deny them
And other times - I tried to still the waters
Running canyons in my mind
But I only managed to get in my own way
[Bridge]
But I dare to hope that the clouds will break
And the good sun will prevail
To burn away the cruel fog of war
   B5 C#5 D5
                    E5
And turn the scorched earth green
They can nail me to the pearly gates
   D
And salve my wounds with lye
        Em
They can do many things
But they won't make a fool out of me.
[Instrumental]
   G Bm A Bm Em
     G
D
          Bm A Em D
[Verse]
There's a life carved out in the stars
                      Bm
For a billion burdened souls
                 F#m A
Waiting around to die
On the day you stand to meet your maker
Be it a god or Mother Nature
Can you say that lived the right way? Can you say it?
[Instrumental]
     G
               A Bm Em
D
     G
          Bm
               A Em D
Bm
    A Bm Em
    A Em D
G
```

```
10. How Long is the Road
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: 2
_____
[Intro]
e | ----- |
B | ----2-- |
G | -----|
D | ----|
A | --0----|
E | -----|
[Chorus]
How long is the Road?
How long is the Road?
                F#m
That leads me to the promised mother lode
                        F#m
           Bm
Where I can be free to mend my tired bones
And lay my head to rest
How long is the road
[Verse]
How much do I owe?
How much do I owe?
  Α
                F#m
My mouth is dry and all my blood is sold
                   F#m
        Bm
Am I being played by the quick-tongued predators?
By the going market rate
How much do I owe?
[Instrumental]
G
   D
      Α
   Bm E
G
```

```
[Verse]
How do you sleep?
How do you sleep?
                            F#m
When you know what's yours is someone else's keep
                           F#m
How can you frame the victim as the cause?
When you turn the lamp down low
How do you sleep?
[Chorus]
How long is the Road?
How long is the Road?
                    F#m
That leads me to the promised mother lode
                            F#m
              \mathbf{Bm}
Where I can be free to mend my tired bones
And lay my head to rest
How long is the road
[Instrumental]
   D F#m A
   D F#m A
Bm
G
  D A
  Bm E
G
    D
Α
Α
     D
[Verse]
How will I live?
How will I live?
                      F#m
I'm all tapped out with no more fucks to give
                   F#m D
This is a case of survival
If I make it home tonight
How will I live?
```

```
How long is the Road?
How long is the Road?
                F#m
That leads me to the promised mother lode
           Bm
Where I can be free to mend my tired bones
And lay my head to rest
How long is the road
[Outro]
             Bb
 How long is the Road?
            Eb
How long is the Road?
                Gm
That's driving me to sensory overload
               Gm
           Cm
Where I can be safe to call on someone if I fall?
I've no idea how long it takes to walk at my own pace
            Bb
How long is the road?
______
11. Blow Winds Blow
_____
Tuning: Standard
Capo: 2
_____
[Intro]
Am Am/E Am Am/E
[Verse]
            Am/E
  Am/G Am
Blow Winds Blow
```

[Chorus]

```
Am Am/E C C/G
Bring a howling rage
Bring to me the sanity
That I so dearly crave
        Am/E Am
Here I sit in the darkness
Am Am/E C C/G
Here I am bound in chains
     G/B
A shadow of my former self
â€~ere little else remains
 C C/B C/A G D Am Am/E Am
My mind is a field fallen fallow
In the morning I shall swing from the gallows
[Whistling]
C Am Em
GDC
G D Em
[Verse]
Am Am/E Am Am/E
Blow Winds Blow
Am Am/E C C/G
Beyond all pale and ken
C G/B
Carry me across the sea
Where I'll be free again
      Am/E Am Am/E
To live a life of virtue
Am Am/E C C/G
Free from tax and tithe
C G/B
To build upon the shred of hope
That's keeping me alive
  C C/B C/A G
                            D Am Am/E Am
My soul's a dying river black and shallow
In the morning I shall swing from the gallows
[Interlude]
Em G/F# G Am C D
Em G/F# G Am C D
Em G/F# G Am C D
```

```
Em G/F# G Am C D
G Am C D
G Am C D
G G/F# Em D
[Verse]
Am Am/E Am Am/E
Blow Winds Blow
Am Am/E C C/G
A bitter northern gale
C G/B
Bring to me the bravery
To face my end with hale
  Am Am/E Am Am/E
To shed nary a tear
       Am/E C C/G
As I face down the horde
            G/B
Gathered on the village green
To reap a grim reward
   C C/B C/A G
                         D Am Am/E Am
With looks upon their faces cold and sallow
         G
In the morning I shall swing from the gallows
[Interlude]
Em G/F# G Am C D
Em G/F# G Am C D
[Bridge]
                    Am
What once the land that beckoned me home
 G D
Is now but cinder and scheme
C Am
                              Em
What once was domain of pirate and lord
G D
               Em
Is now the American Dream
                    Αm
What once was a land of promise and hope
Is now but cinder and scheme
What once was domain of tyrant and crown
Is now the American Dream
```

N.C.	
Is now	the American Dream
Em	
Is now	the American Dream
N.C.	
Is now	the American Dream
Em	
Is now	the American Dream
//////	///////////////////////////////////////
//////	///////////////////////////////////////

[Outro]