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A Call To Arms
Urban Dub

B

E

I see your face all tired & weary

Abm-F#-Eb

From battles fought, lost & won
You take your chances

E

Fuck the consequence

Abm-F#-E

Dive right with no regrets
No regrets

CHorus

B-E

There s no point to
Keep your head face down

Abm-F#-E

When all we see &N know & feel is temporary

B-E

Spread your arms & keep your head held high

Abm-F#

Good thnigs are better taken in

E

The less you notice

B-E

Witness to a city that never sleeps

B

Where sins are made then buried
Doesn t matter how deep or hidden

E

B

It s always, always there

E

Hold back the tears, there s little reprieve
If you show you are weak

A

You re accepting defeat

E

Pick-up the pieces and dust yourself off
Thne banner away

Abm

heaven, won t wait

F#

So don t hold back

Don t waste another minute

E

Carry all the weight

Cuz you think you ve got no worth

Abm

I ll be happy come in the momment

You ve guessed it all

F#m

This is your call to arms

E

So take it in all your desire

A

Heaven won t wait so don t hold back

B

Now take it all

Bridge: **B E B E Abm F# E**