

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 & know & feel is temporary

**B-E**

Spread your arms & keep your head held high

**Abm-F#**

Good things 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 deafeat

**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**