

Groundation - Freedom Taking Over

Tom: D

D A D Bm Gb
 Zion, dreaming from an Iron gate
 D A D Bm Gb
 Dragon, fire ago burn dem all

Bm A
 Jah gonna start the revolution
 The light struck the night,
 Too indisciplin a battle dem fight
 Walk and talk they steal, mash dem down we will
 With the strength of a lion stand still
 Iya, Iya, war today, oh steal I hear war today-ay-ay
 The youth dem call upon the elders of which we seek after
 The Congo Man a chanting, oh dem Congo Man a chant...
 Oh the youth dem know, but what they cannot see
 Is how dem use to laugh, and then kick upon we
 Oh all the youth don't know, of all those tears we cry
 Yes oh this Rastaman life, oh of this Rastaman life

D
 And you can hear them shouting changes
 G Gbm A
 From out of the minds and thoughts of our children
 Here in desolate places

Bm A
 Oh we give thanks and praises to dem elders
 For the guidance we are after
 Oh we give thanks and praises to dem elders

For unto them we know that
 No one shall stand alone tonight
 Shall run, run tonight, shall stand alone tonight
 Shall run, run tonight
 Long before this war we use to cry and use to lie in bed
 With visions of fire running red,
 And so we call upon these elders instead
 Don Carlos at the control

Abm Ebm
 Wo yeah! Wo yeah! Now (4x)
 See them come up along the road, oh I can see them
 Some walk by day and some stalk by night
 Oh Rastafari shall greet them in the end
 And so de man run up so long, so long, Oh, Lord!
 Beaten dem down, shootin' dem down
 Oh it's a poor man's battle for the youth man stalk

Dbm
 And the rich dem run away
 D Dbm Bm
 Seems like de don't know dem right from wrong

Dbm
 But I see the youth will fight tonight, wow
 D Dbm Bm
 Look how they jump, and shriek and moan
 Gbm
 For natty coming over: Oh freedom taking over

Bm A (até o fim?)

Acordes

