

## **Marina And The Diamonds - Savages**

```
Tom: C
                                                                                                                                                                                      in the human race
      Intro: Am G Dm F
                                                                                                                                                                                      another day, another tale of rape
Murder lives forever
                                                                                                                                                                                      another ticking bomb to bury deep and detonate
                                                                                                                                                                                      i'm not the only one who finds it hard to understand
and so does war
It's survival of the fittest
                                                                                                                                                                                      i'm not afraid of god
rich against the poor
                                                                                                                                                                                      i'm afraid of man
at the end of the day
                                                                                                                                                                                      you can see it on the news
It's a human trait
                                                                                                                                                                                      you can watch it on tv
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Dm
hidden deep down inside of our DNA
                                                                                                                                                                                      you can read it on your phone
                                                                                                                                                                                      you can say it's troubling
One man can build a bomb
                                                                                                                                                                                                 Am
                                                                                                                                                                                      Humans aren't gonna behave
another run a race
                                                                                                                                                                                      as we think we always should
to save somebody's life
                                                                                                                                                                                          Am Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                      yeah, we can be bad as we can be good
and have it blow up in his face
i'm not the only one who
                                                                                                                                                                                      Underneath it all we're just savages
                                                                                                                                                                                      hidden behind shirts, ties and marriages
finds it hard to understand
                                                                                                                                                                                      How could we expect anything at all?
i'm not afraid of god
i am afraid of man
                                                                                                                                                                                      we're just animals still learning how to crawl
               Am
                                                                                                                                                                                      Underneath it all we're just savages
is it running in our blood
is it running in our veins
                                                                                                                                                                                      hidden behind shirts, ties and marriages
is it running in our genes
                                                                                                                                                                                      Truth is in us all, cradle to the grave
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                      we're just animals still learning to behave
is it in our DNA
Humans aren't gonna behave
                                                                                                                                                                                      All the hate coming out from a generation
     F G
as we think we always should
                                                                                                                                                                                      who got everything % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) 
                                Dm
yeah, we can be bad as we can be good
                                                                                                                                                                                      were we born to abuse, shoot a gun run
Underneath it all we're just savages
                                                                                                                                                                                      or has something deep inside of us come undone?
hidden behind shirts, ties and marriages
                                                                                                                                                                                      is it a human trait or is it learned behaviour
How could we expect anything at all?
                                                                                                                                                                                      are you killing for yourself or killing for your saviour?
we're just animals still learning how to crawl
                                                                                                                                                                                      Underneath it all we're just savages
                                                                                                                                                                                      hidden behind shirts, ties and marriages
we live, we die
                                                                                                                                                                                      How could we expect anything at all?
we steal, we kill, we lie
iust like animals
                                                                                                                                                                                      we're just animals still learning how to crawl
but with far less grace
                                                                                                                                                                                      Underneath it all we're just savages
we laugh, we cry
                                                                                                                                                                                      hidden behind shirts, ties and marriages
like babies in the night
                                                                                                                                                                                      Truth is in us all, cradle to the grave
forever running wild
                                                                                                                                                                                      we're just animals still learning to behave
```

## Acordes

