

New Model Army - Purity

tom:
 Capostraste na 4ª casa
 Intro: Am G F
 C G

The rains move eastward in waves of succession
 Drawing lines of grey across the sky
 With history just as close as a hand on the shoulder
 In hunger and impatience we cry
 The battle against corruption rages in each corner
 There must be something better, something pure
 And the call it is answered from the caves to the cities
 Come the dealers of Salvation on Earth

[Solo] Am F G C
 Am F G
 Am F G C
 Am F G

We've seen the restless children at the head of the columns
 Come to purify the future with the arrogance of youth
 Nothing is as cruel as the righteousness of innocents
 With automatic weapons and a gospel of the truth

Revolution for ever, succession of the seasons
 Within the blood of Nature, all raised to rot and die
 This purity, purity is a lie

[Solo] Am F G
 Am F G C
 Am F G

Now immaculate conception in sterilised laboratories
 How the vanity goes on
 Or in the message of the preacher with his morals and obsessions
 The wars that we wage upon ourselves
 Purity is a virtue, purity is an angel
 Purity is for madmen to make fools of us all
 So forgive yourself my friend, all this will soon be over
 What happened here tonight is nothing at all

Revolution for ever, succession of the seasons
 Within the blood of Nature, all raised to rot and die
 This purity, purity is a lie

[Solo] Am F G
 Am F G C
 Am F G

I will always see Brendan at that broken down piano
 His fingers thick and red, shaking on the keys
 Battered by the years of alcohol and working
 Still playing with the faith that never leaves
 So sit us down, buy us a drink, tell us a good story
 Sing us a song we know to be true
 I don't give a damn that I never will be worthy
 Fear is the only enemy that I still know

[Solo] Am F G
 Am F G C
 Am F G

Acordes

