

# Rage Against The Machine - Bullet In The Head

Tom: D

Esse começo é tocado no baixo

just victims of the in-house drive by  
they say jump you say how high

Then comes a short lead break:

not sure about the last 2 notes above

I haven't got a clue about the next verse, but anyway, now for  
the  
killer main riff

-Lyrics-

This time the bullet cold rocked ya  
A yellow ribbon instead of a swastika  
Nothin' proper about ya properganda  
Fools follow rules when the set commands ya  
They said it was blue  
When the blood was red  
That's how you got a bullet blasted through ya head

Blasted through ya head  
Blasted through ya head

I give a shout out to the living dead

Who stood and watched as the feds cold centralized  
So serene on the screen  
You was mesmerized  
Cellular phones soundin' a death tone  
Corporations cold  
Turn ya to stone before ya realize

They load th clip in omnicoLOUR  
They pack the 9, they fire it at prime time  
Sleeping gas, every home was like Alcatraz  
And mutha fuckas loast their minds

Just victims of the in-house drive-by  
They say jump you say how high  
They load the clip in omnicoLOUR  
They pack the 9, they fire it at prime time  
Sleeping gas, every home was like Alcatraz  
And mutha fuckas lost their minds

No escape from the mass mind rape  
Play it again jack and then rewind the tape  
Play it again and again and again  
Until ya mind gets locked in  
Believin' all the lies that they're tellin' ya  
Buying all the products that they're sellin' ya  
They say jump  
Ya say how high  
Ya brain dead  
Ya got a fuckin' bullet in ya head

Just victims of the in-house drive-by  
they say jump you say how high

Ya standin' in line  
Believin' the lies  
Bowin' down to the flag  
Ya gotta bullet in ya head

## Acordes

