

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

