

# Rage Against The Machine - Bulls On Parade

Tom: **Db**

Riff 3:

**Eb** Riff 1:

Afinação: **Eb Ab Db Gb Bb**

Weapons no food not homes not shoes not need just feed the war  
 cannibal  
 animal I  
 Walk tha corner to the rubble that used to be a library line  
 up to the  
 mind cemetary now  
 What we don't know keeps the contracts alive and movin  
 They don't gotta burn the books they just remove 'em  
 While arms warehouses fill as quick as the cells  
 Rally round the family  
 Pocket full of shells

Riff 2:

Riff 3:

The microphone explodes shattering the molds  
 Either drop the hits like de la o or get the fuck off the  
 comode  
 Wit tha sure shot  
 Sure to make the bodies drop drop and don't copy  
 Yo don't call this a co-op  
 Terror rains drenchin' quenchin' the thirst of the power dons  
 That five-sided fist a-gon  
 Tha rotten sore on the face of Mother Earth gets bigger  
 The trigger's cold empty ya purse

Riff 4:

Rally round the family, with a pocket full of shells (4x)

Bulls on parade!!!

Riff 4:

Solo (Ainda em produção)

Rally round the family with a pocket full of shells X4

Riff 1:

## Acordes

