

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

