

Rise Against - Architects

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Tom: Db
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 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1^{\underline{a}} casa
Are there no fighters left here any more?
Are we the generation we've been waiting for?
Or are we patiently burning
      Em Am
Waiting to be saved?
Our heroes and icons have mellowed with age
Following rules that they once disobeyed
They're now being led
When they used to lead the way
Do you still believe in all the things
that you stood by before?
Are you out there on the front lines
Or at home keeping score?
Do you care to be the layer of the bricks that seal your fate?
Or would you rather be the architect of what we might create?
They laid out the blueprints, they poured down a base
Concrete solutions to slow our decay
And when they are gone
Who the fck's gonna take their place?
Will it be the cynics, the critics galore?
Cliche apathetic passed out on the floor
The trusting complicit who collectively ignore
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that you stood by before?
Are you out there on the front lines
Or at home keeping score?
Do you care to be the layer of the bricks that seal your fate?
Or would you rather be the architect of what we might create?
Don't you remember when you were young
And you wanted to set the world on fire?
Somewhere deep down, I know you do
And don't you remember when we were young
And we wanted to set the world on fire?
               Em
Because I still am and I still do
Make no mistake we are not afraid
To bear the burden of repeating
What they're thinking anyway
Let's raise the stakes on the bet we made
Let's decide to be the architects
The masters of our fate
Do you still believe in all the things
that you stood by before?
And after everything we've seen here
Maybe even more
And I know we're not the only ones we were not the first \begin{tabular}{c} \end{tabular}
Unapologetically we'll stand behind each word
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Acordes

