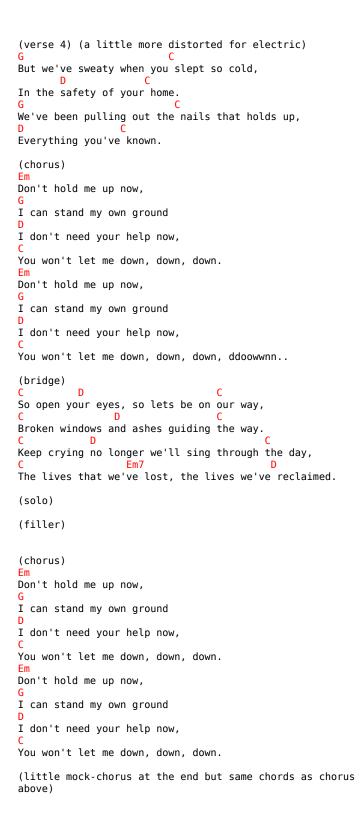


## Rise Against - Diaspora

```
Tom: G
   (intro)
(verse 1)
(you can strum this or use the chords)
or
Warm yourself by the fire son,
And the morning will come soon.
I'll tell you stories of a better time,
In a place that we once knew.
(verse 2) (a little more distorted for electric)
Before we packed our bags and we left all this
Behind us in the dust,
We had a place that we could call home
And a life no-one could touch.
(chorus)
Don't hold me up now,
I can stand my own ground
I don't need your help now,
You won't let me down, down, down.
Don't hold me up now,
I can stand my own ground
I don't need your help now,
You won't let me down, down, down, ddoowwnn...
(filler)
(verse 3)
We are the angry and the desperate,
The hungary and the cold.
We are the one's who kept crying,
And always did what we were told.
```



## **Acordes**

