

# Rise Against - Endgame

Tom: D

And on that day they'll tell you  
That life hummed on with no clue  
The warning signs were all dismissed or shouted down  
So it goes  
The kings all failed to tell us  
The madmen failed to sell us  
On what would then befall the only life we know

Were they burning signal fires  
To guide us to the fields?  
Or building funeral pyres?  
The outcome of a final appeal

The city lines are down  
The kerosene's run out  
The fracturing of all we relied upon  
Let's shed this unclean skin  
And start to feel again  
'cause all the shoulders  
On which to cry are gone

The paranoia gripped us  
The rain turned engines to rust  
The panic set in like a cancer to our hearts  
Spreading through  
We bet on finite genius  
Or prayed for gods to save us  
But there was no antidote  
Disease tore us apart  
We left bodies in the fields  
So numb that we forgot how to feel

The city lines are down  
The kerosene's run out  
The fracturing of all we relied upon  
Let's shed this unclean skin  
And start to feel again  
'cause all the shoulders  
On which to cry are gone

He looked at the fields  
And then his hands  
"All I need is what I have"  
Then fell a tear of happiness, Oooohhhh  
She watched the world crumble away  
"Is this the end of yesterday?"  
"Lord, I hope so, " is all he said  
All gone are the old guards  
Gone are the cold, cold wars  
Weightless we go forth  
On wings of amnesty

All we relied on now

The city lines are down  
The kerosene's run out  
The fracturing of all we relied upon  
Let's shed this unclean skin  
And start to feel again  
'cause all the shoulders  
On which to cry are gone

No more, no more  
No more, no more  
No more, no more  
The weight that we once felt is gone

## Acordes

