

Tom: G

Rise Against - Prayer Of The Refugee

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The hungry and the cold.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   We are the one's who kept crying,
(ginal do riff acima completar com)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    And always did what we were told.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    But we've sweaty when you slept so cold,
Warm yourself by the fire son,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Db
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Ab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    In the safety of your home.
                                                                                                                Ab
And the morning will come soon.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    We've been pulling out the nails that holds up,
I'll tell you stories of a better time,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Everything you've known.
In a place that we once knew.
                                                                                                         В
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Don't hold me up now,
Before we packed our bags and we left all this
                                                                       Ab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I can stand my own ground % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
behind us in the dust,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Db
We had a place that we could call home
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I don't need your help now,
And a life no-one could touch.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               В
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    You won't let me down, down, down.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Don't hold me up now,
Don't hold me up now,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I can stand my own ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I don't need your help now,
I can stand my own ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    You won't let me down, down, down, ddoowwnn..
I don't need your help now,
                                                                            В
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    So open your eyes, so lets be on our way,
You won't let me down, down, down.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Gb
Don't hold me up now,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Broken windows and ashes guiding the way.
I can stand my own ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Gb
I don't need your help now,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Keep crying no longer we'll sing through the day,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Eb
You won't let me down, down, down, ddoowwnn..
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    The lives that we've lost, the lives we've reclaimed.
(riff)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     (solo)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     (riff)
We are the angry and the desperate,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     (refrão)
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Acordes

