

# S.O.J.A. (Soldiers of Jah Army) - At The End

Tom: G

Intro: Am B7 Em ( Em D C )

( Em Am )

This one is livicated to all those  
who thought they would never  
need a friend.  
Until their standing right  
there, alone, by themselves at the end.

Am B7 Em  
You thought you'd never need a friend.  
Am B7 Em D C  
You thought you'd never need a friend.

Until you were standing alone at the end

( D Eb Em )

v.1 We are some soldiers  
from Arlington, VA  
soldiers who would put word, sound, and power,  
including fire, upon a weak heart  
everyday.

This one who said he was a friend,  
tried to put I in the pen,  
his lying never ends and believe me

he must pay.  
He just deal with the feds,  
put a price on I head,  
Lead them to us, bring us to them,  
believe me, you must pay.

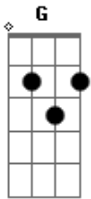
(Refrão)

( D Eb Em )

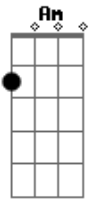
v.2 I won't commit that crime,  
if I can't do that time,  
Nah put my bredren on the line.  
We have a name for you,  
those who are so untrue,  
informer I'm talking to.  
Jah know you working in satans way  
for selling your brother you going to collect  
your pay  
My own bredren have just  
gone down.  
Never stole or murdered,  
so explain to me how  
time and time again, well  
the wicked just go free, temporarily, it's only temporary

(Refrão)

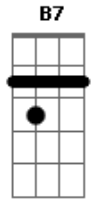
## Acordes



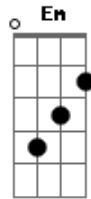
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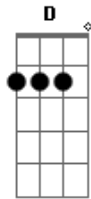
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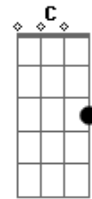
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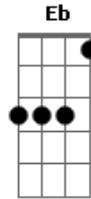
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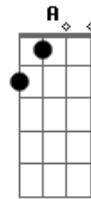
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