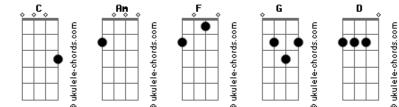
## **Tribe Society - Kings**

Tom: C Am Running with all of my brothers I always wondered how far we could go Am If we could break through the ceiling above us There'd be no point of us looking below Am We could be free, we could be free Finally, we could be free Am I been through the darkest of caves and suffering One hundred steps off the end of the road Am Painted with passion, my favorite color Hope I'm alive when the story gets old Am We could be free, we could be free Am Finally, we could be free I ain't at home, home's where I'm going I close my eyes to see I'll take my throne, lay it on a mountain And make myself a king I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh G Make myself a king Am I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh Make myself a king Am

Lost in the world full of nonbelievers F G Searching for smoke in a stillwater pond Am A nothing king, they called a dreamer F G This is my life and I call it a song

Am F We could be free, we could be free

## Acordes



Finally, we could be free I ain't at home, home's where I'm going I close my eyes to see Am I'll take my throne, lay it on a mountain And make myself a king Am I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh Make myself a king Am I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh Make myself a king Kicked through the shackles, broke through the chains D Am Am There's no oppression, there's no one to blame but you Kicked through the shackles, broke through the chains F D Am G There's no oppression, there's no one to blame but you I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh Make myself a king Am I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh Make myself a king Am I ain't at home, home's where I'm going I close my eyes to see I'll take my throne, lay it on a mountain G And make myself a king Am I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh G Make myself a king Am I said whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh Make myself a king Am

Make myself a king