

Attalus - Desolate Isle

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Intro: Dbm Abm Dbm Abm
                                                                  We stand as judges when we should be standing on trial
        Dbm Abm Dbm Abm
                                                                                           Dbm
                                                                  We?re the ones who make this world a desolate isle
        Dhm Rhm
                                                                                              Dbm
                                                                                                                         Ahm
                                                                  We?re the problem ? every father every mother every child
Where is the peace that they promised we?d find?
                                                                  But the truth is we?ve grown to love the exile
Peace for our cities our children our minds?
                                                                  ( Dbm )
We are desperate and lost on the winds
                                                                  Dbm
Of ideals that keep changing their course
                                                                  On this rock we?ve taken our stand
                                                                                  Gbm
Utopian dreamers only bring us new wars
                                                                  Joined by the leagues of men now buried in sand
We are desolate at another dead end
                                                                  Babylon ? we?ll build her again
                                                                                      Ghm
(Dbm B)
                                                                  The great city of man
                                                                  But this time we'll be sure she will stand!
So why does the tide always brings us to this?
                                                                  Dbm
                                                                  But on this rock the castles will fall
                                    Abm
If heaven is real why?s it easy to miss?
                                                                  (Here comes the light cast to wipe out the walls)
                                                                         Abm
                                                                                      Dbm
I want life but I?m content to exist
                                                                  We can?t keep the waves of time from reaching the walls
                                                                  (Oh dear humanity, where is your sanity?)
Without knowing my purpose
                                                                  Dbm
                                                                  Every man ? the great and the small
                                                                  (And the women and the children)
Where are the prophets the priests and the kings
                                                                  Ghm
                                                                         Abm
                                                                               Α
                                                                                     Dbm
                                                                  When the Tide overtakes us Justice will take us all
Who looked beyond nature for the nature of things?
                                                                  (Justice will break us, shake us just in time to see our
                                                                  wretched seeds)
They?ve been ignored
And called primitive men cause their theories weren?t fully
                                                                  Are we so righteous that we can make all the wrongs right?
evolved
                                                                  Are we so enlightened that we can turn darkness to light?
They believed mysteries that science can?t solve
                                                                          Gbm
                                                                                  Abm
                                                                                             Dbm
                                                                  Are we so righteous that grace doesn?t have any worth?
But I?m unsure that we?re wiser than them
                                                                          В
                                                                                        B
                                                                  Are we so enlightened that we can build heaven on earth?
( Db B )
We look at the world through a narrower lens
                                                                  ( Dbm Abm Dbm Abm Dbm Abm )
                                                                  ( Dbm Bbm
                                                                               A )
We follow our reason and stop where she ends
                                                                  (E Abm E Abm)
We put faith in our senses and forsake common sense
                                                                  Are we so righteous grace has no longer has worth?
It?s disorder but we call it a new world order
                                                                  (Who can save us?)
                                                                  Are we so enlightened that we can build heaven on earth?
Are we so righteous that we can make all the wrongs right?
                                                                  (Who can save us?)
                                                       Ahm
Are we so enlightened that we can turn darkness to light? (No)
                                                                  Are we so righteous we can make all the wrongs right?
                                                                  (Who can save us?)
We?re just the cynics proclaiming the flaws
                                                                  Are we so enlightened we can turn darkness to light?
We aim our polemic at political laws
                                                                  (Who can save us?)
                                          Dbm
                                                                                          Am
We?re fighting the symptoms because we can?t see
                                                                  Are we convinced that we can save ourselves?
Our greed is the cause - (Oh yes, our greed is the cause)
                                                                  ( E )
Acordes
      E
                  Dbn
                                  Abn
                                                Bbn
                                                                                          Яb
                                                                                                        DЬ
                                                                                                                      Gbm
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