

# Marquinhos Bissoli - A Missão

tom: G

Índios, primavera, paraíso  
 Brancos do inverno, genocídio  
 Matas, cachoeiras, belos lírios  
 Fome, ameaça, toca o sino  
 Que salva, abençoa, civiliza

História desmascara, ironiza  
 Quero ser tupi do rosto alvo  
 Fora da mira imperialista  
 Sinto nesse canto o libertar  
 Quero ser escravo do amor  
 Semear as consciências do esperançar  
 Progredir é missão de sonhador

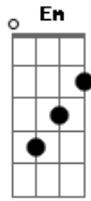
## Acordes



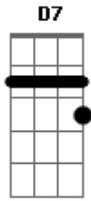
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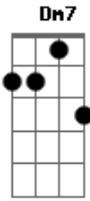
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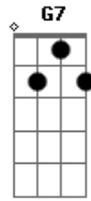
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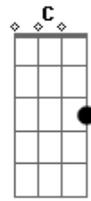
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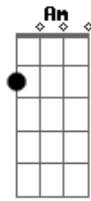
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