

Paolo Nutini - Iron Sky

Tom: E

Intro: Dbm E A Gbm
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We are proud individuals

Living for the city

But the flames

Couldn't go much higher

We find God and religions too

To bait us with salvation

But no one, no nobody

Can give you the power

To rise

Over love

Over hate

Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind

Over fear and into freedom

Oh, that's life

That's dripping down the walls

Of a dream that cannot breathe

In this harsh reality

Mass confusion spoon fed to the blind

Serves now to define our cold society

From which we'll rise

Over love

Over hate

Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind

Over fear and into freedom

You've just got to hold on

You've just got to hold on

Acordes

