

Pearl Jam - Masters of War

Tom: C

Am Am Am
 Am Am Am
 Come you masters of war
 Am Am Am
 You that build the big guns
 Am Am Am
 You that build the death planes
 Am Am Am
 You that build all the bombs
 Am Am Am
 You that hide behind walls
 Am Am Am
 You that hide behind desks
 Am C G F Am Am Am
 I just want you to know I can see through your masks
 You that never have done nothin' but build to destroy
 You play with my world like it's your little toy
 You put a gun in my hand then you hide from my eyes
 Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly
 Like Judas of old you lie and deceive
 A world war can't be won, and you want me to believe
 But I see through your eyes and I see through your brain

Like I see through the water that runs down my drain
 You that fasten all the triggers for the others to fire
 Then you sit back and watch while the death count gets higher
 You hide in your mansions while the young people's blood
 Flows out of their bodies and gets buried in the mud
 You've thrown the worst fear that can ever be hurled
 Fear to bring children into the world
 For threatening my baby, unborn and unnamed
 You ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins
 How much do I know to talk out of turn
 You might say that I'm young, you might say I'm unlearned
 But there's one thing I know, though I'm younger than you
 Even Jesus would never forgive what you do
 Let me ask you one question: is your money that good?
 Will it buy you forgiveness? Do you think that it could?
 I think you will find when your death takes its toll
 All the money you made won't ever buy back your soul
 And I hope that you die and your death will come soon
 I'll follow your casket through the pale afternoon
 And I'll watch while you're lowered into your death bed
 Then I'll stand over your grave till I'm sure that you're dead

Acordes

