

Rage Against The Machine - Bulls On Parade

Tom: **Db**

Riff 3:

Eb Riff 1:

Afinação: **Eb Ab Db Gb Bb**

Weapons no food not homes not shoes not need just feed the war
cannibal
animal I
Walk tha corner to the rubble that used to be a library line
up to the
mind cemetary now
What we don't know keeps the contracts alive and movin
They don't gotta burn the books they just remove 'em
While arms warehouses fill as quick as the cells
Rally round the family
Pocket full of shells

Riff 2:

Riff 3:

The microphone explodes shattering the molds
Either drop the hits like de la o or get the fuck off the
comode
Wit tha sure shot
Sure to make the bodies drop drop and don't copy
Yo don't call this a co-op
Terror rains drenchin' quenchin' the thirst of the power dons
That five-sided fist a-gon
Tha rotten sore on the face of Mother Earth gets bigger
The trigger's cold empty ya purse

Riff 4:

Rally round the family, with a pocket full of shells (4x)

Bulls on parade!!!

Solo (Ainda em produção)

Riff 4:

Rally round the family with a pocket full of shells X4

Riff 1:

Acordes

