

# Rise Against - Make It Stop (September's Children)

tom:

Bbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Am C G Dm

Woah, woaaaaah

Am C G Dm

Woah, woaaaaah

( Am C G D Dm )

( Am C G D Dm )

Am C

Bang, bang, go the coffin nails

Like a breath exhaled, then gone forever

Am C

It seems like just yesterday

G D Dm Am

How did I miss the red flags raised?

C

Think back, to the days we laughed

G D Dm

We braved these bitter storms together

Am C

Brought to his knees, he cried

G D Dm F

But on his feet he died

G Am

What God would damn a heart?

C F

And what God drove us apart?

G

What God could

[Refrão]

Am C G

Make it stop, let this end

D Am

Eighteen years pushed to the ledge

C G

It's come to this, a weightless step

Dm

On the way down singing

Am C G Dm

Woah, woaaaaah

F F G G7

Woah, woaaaaah

( Am C G D Dm )

( Am C G D Dm )

[Primeira Parte]

Am C

Bang, bang, from the closet walls

G D Dm

The schoolhouse halls, the shotgun's loaded

Am C

Push me and I'll push back

G D Dm Am

I'm done asking, I demand

C

From a nation under God

G D Dm

I feel its love like a cattle prod

Am C

I'm born free but still they hate

G D Dm F

I'm born me, no, I can't change

## Acordes

G Dm

It's always darkest just before the dawn

F G

So stay awake with me

Am

Let's prove them wrong

[Refrão]

C G

Make it stop, let this end

D Am

Eighteen years pushed to the ledge

C G

It's come to this, a weightless step

Dm

On the way down singing

Am C G Dm

Woah, woaaaaah

F F G G7

Woah, woaaaaah

[Segunda Parte]

Am G

The cold river washed him away

Em F

But how could we forget?

Am G

The gathering hold candles

F

But not their tongues

Am G

And too much blood has flown from the wrist

Em F Am

Of the children shamed for those they chose to kiss

G F

Who will rise to stop the blood

Am C

We're calling for, insisting on

F Am

A different beat, yeah, a brand new song

[Ponte]

( Am C G Dm )

Tyler Clementi, Age 18

Billy Lucas, Age 15

Harrison Chase Brown, Age 15

Cody J. Barker, Age 17

Seth Walsh, Age 13

[Refrão]

Am C G

Make it stop, let this end

D Am

This life chose me, I'm not lost in sin

C G

But proud I stand, of who I am

Dm

I plan to go on living

Am C G

Make it stop, let this end

D Am

All these years pushed to the ledge

C G

But proud I stand, of who I am

Dm

I plan to go on living

