



S.O.J.A. (Soldiers of Jah Army) - At The End

Tom: G
Intro: Am B7 Em (Em D C)

(Em Am)
This one is livicated to all those
who thought they would never
need a friend.
Until their standing right
there, alone, by themselves at the end.

Am B7 Em
You thought you'd never need a friend.
Am B7 Em D C
You thought you'd never need a friend.
G Am Em
Until you were standing alone at the end

(D Eb Em)
v.1 We are some soldiers
from Arlington, VA
soldiers who would put word, sound, and power,
including fire, upon a weak heart
everyday.
This one who said he was a friend,
tried to put I in the pen,
his lying never ends and believe me

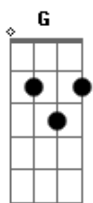
he must pay.
He just deal with the feds,
put a price on I head,
Lead them to us, bring us to them,
believe me, you must pay.

(Refrão)

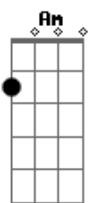
(D Eb Em)
v.2 I won't commit that crime,
if I can't do that time,
Nah put my bredren on the line.
We have a name for you,
those who are so untrue,
informer I'm talking to.
Jah know you working in satans way
for selling your brother you going to collect
your pay
My own bredren have just
gone down.
Never stole or murdered,
so explain to me how
time and time again, well
the wicked just go free, temporarily, it's only temporary

(Refrão)

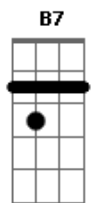
Acordes



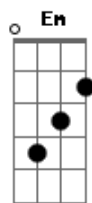
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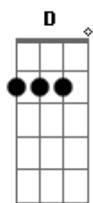
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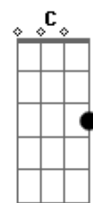
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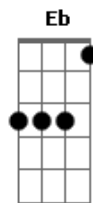
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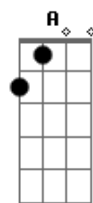
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