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Akor:	
Fm	
Oh well, honor for all	
Fm	
Of the big and the small	
Fm	
Well, the taller they stand	
Fm	
Well, the harder they fall	
Tron, and naraol and, ran	
r	
F	
We live for today but we die for the next	
F	
With blood in our veins and the air in our chest	
Fm	
Oh, we step into war with our hearts on the line	
Fm	
Dirt on our boots, it shakes free over time	
Em	
The music, it fades, the violence slows	
Bb	

The darkness, it rises, as the sun goes

Love is a distant aroma at best, Fm A withering smile that's stuck deep in your vest. The night air it wraps its fingers around, Your body, it shakes from the now distant sound, Fm Oh, the sound of her voice - a sweet symphony, Played over and over until you are free. Em The music, it fades, the violence slows The darkness arises, as the sun goes Fm Can you feel the new day rising, Climbing up the east horizon? Fm They controlled us Fm Now we'll fight through Em Each and every one Вb will start new Fm Well, we shall not stumble Fm No, we shall not fall Fm We shall not crumble Fm No, we shall stand tall Oh well, death, it will come As sure as a night We will not run No, we live but to fight Fm With blood on our hands Fm And dirt on our knees We tear at the ones,

Fm

Who brought the disease

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