capo II

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F#m D Am F#m D E
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Am

Burn honey, burn!! Let the fire eat away..

C G/B Dadd11 G/B

I never liked the look of this town.. Burn it down now!!

Δm

I'll run.. They all know what I've done

 ${\tt C} \qquad {\tt G/B} \qquad {\tt Dadd11} \quad {\tt G/B}$

I fetch my gear and take my leave from this mountain

F Am F

I never had a chance to prove I wasn't quilty

D/F# G

I always seemed to get blamed for

 \mathbf{F} Am \mathbf{F} \mathbf{D}/\mathbf{F}

Every little crime, I didn't even have a name for

Am

Still running.. Still defeated in my mind

C G/B Dadd11 G/B

I never even tried to defend my own pride

Am

The father ain't always like the son

C G/B Dadd11 G/B

They claim we've purloined, I'm not the one!!

F Am I

The story always goes, when the anger within

D/F# G E5 Edim

Builds up for too long, takes us over!!

E Am F#m.. D..

And we all are forced to obey!!

Am F#m.. D.

It was a match made in Hell, now the whole mountain burns!!

E

And every man gets what no man deserves!!

Am F Dm

Our beloved kin never learned to fit in

C G/B Am

Now I pay for my name, live my life in \sin

F

How much less can I ask from you people?

This town stays in disarray, til the rules are the same for us all, hey...

Am

I've ran on this mountain, with no guilt of my own

(Am)

The trees and the rocks, every cave, every hole

(Am)

I dropped them a line, "Beware, this mountain will

(Am)

Blow in your face. My last saving grace... Am В Am Bells toll all over town, burn, burn until it's all gone Am Game over, what was a bad joke is now a reality show Oh, we all are forced to obey... oh, we ALL are forced to obey! Am E Am I climbed up the mountain and dug a grave for each day of pain It's in the past, this moment's so frail.. I am what you made me With years of abuse, so burn!!!! (Burn, burn, burn) F#m.. D.. Am It was a match made in Hell, now the whole mountain burns!! And every man gets what no man deserves!! Am Dm Our beloved kin never learned to fit in ${\tt G}/{\tt B}$ Am Now I pay for my name, live my life in sin How much less can I ask from you people? G/\mathtt{B} С This town stays in disarray, til the rules are the same for us all, hey... F#m BmOur beloved kin never learned to fit in E/As F#m Now I pay for my name, live my life in sin

How much less can I ask from you people? A ${f E}/{f A}{f s}$ I hereby declare a martial law

And you all, we all are forced to obey!!