

## Fire in the Sky

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It wasn't such a cold morning  
not like the chill that touched our hearts  
when we saw the towers fall,  
heard a thousand voices call....

Bm	F#m	Bm
Bm	F#m	A
D		A
Bm	A	G

In then stepped the politicians  
who said they'd make a country pay  
and another, and another,  
each one following the other....

Refrain:

So many times, we feel our hearts burning  
with pain, with fear, with anger and yearning  
so many times we let our pain rule our actions  
hoping that to hurt someone will bring satisfaction  
We see the world now with tear-filled eyes  
we see it through our grief and passion  
Amid the anger, and the lies, and the fires in the skies....

D	A	G	A D
D	G	D	A
D	A	G	A
Bm	D	G	A
D	A	G	A
D	A	G	
D	A	Bm A G	

When does the victim become tyrant?  
When retribution is revenge.  
When do we end this madness,  
this goodness-turned-to-badness?

We have to end it now, this war  
and cure the poison in our hearts  
we must lance the gangrene sore  
before we fight an unjust war.

Refrain:

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with pain, with fear, with anger and yearning  
so many times we let our pain rule our actions  
hoping that to hurt someone will bring satisfaction  
We see the world now with tear-filled eyes  
we see it through our grief and passion  
Amid the anger, and the lies, and the fires in the skies....  
Oohh....(lament)

(G)	Bm	A	Bm
Bm	A	F#m	