

# BREAK THE CHAIN

from the gen verde album ON THE OTHER SIDE

$\text{♩} = 146$

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of eight staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines, and measure numbers (4, 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40) are placed at the beginning of their respective staves. The lyrics are: "I was just a child, still re- member when. Heard a hail of bricks, bro- ken glass and then an- gry voi- ces, trou- bles on the street a- gain. The shots they flew and ech- oed in my head, I climbed up on a chair to see who else was dead. Ma said, "stay down", but I did- n't want to die in bed. It's them not us. When will they ev- er change their ways? It's them not us. Now some- one has to pay. I was a

Chord symbols: Bm, 4, 5 Bm, A5<sup>add9</sup>, E/G# 10, Bm, Bm, A5<sup>add9</sup> 15, E/G#, E5, Bm, Bm, A5<sup>add9</sup>, E/G# 25, Bm, D5, E5 30, G, Bm, A, E5, D5, E5, Bm, 3, 40

Bm A5<sup>add9</sup>

Bel- fast child and when I turned sev- en- teen, could- n't sit on the fence af- ter

E5

45 E/G#

all I'd seen. I de- cid- ed I could- n't let in- jus- tice \_\_ win. \_\_

Bm 50

Sick of all my days in the shad- ow of fear, sure that

E/G#

A5<sup>add9</sup>

no- one cared what was hap- pen- ing here. Got to fight back: that's the

E5

55 Bm D5

on- ly thing that I had \_\_ clear. \_\_ It's them and \_\_ us. How

G 60 Bm

could there be a- no- ther way, them and \_\_

A E5 D5 E5

us, to end this dead- ly game we play? How do you

65 Bm A G A Bm

break the chain of this rag- ing vi- cious cy- cle?

Bm 70 G A Bm

Break \_\_ the chain made of his- tory and hurt?

Bm A G 75 A Bm

Break the chain of this bit- ter down- ward spi- ral? Don't know

Em Bm/F# G 80 F#

where it will end.

Bm D5<sup>add9</sup> 85 E5<sup>add9</sup> G5<sup>add6</sup>

F#5<sup>add11</sup> 90 Bm

Want- ed to give my life for a great i- deal un- til I

D5<sup>add9</sup> E5<sup>add9</sup>

found a way that was far more real, it was peo- ple

95 G5<sup>add6</sup> F#5<sup>add11</sup>

liv- ing out what they be- lieved. It was the

Bm 100 D5<sup>add9</sup>

strength of truth I could see in their eyes and with facts not words saw them

E5<sup>add9</sup>

lay down their lives with for- give- ness. I'd found an- oth- er way to fight.

G5<sup>add6</sup> 105 F#5<sup>add11</sup> Bm A

It's me not them. What

E5 110 Bm

we need is a change of heart. It's me not

A E5

them, the one who's got to start. And I will

Bm A 115 G A Bm

break the chain of this rag- ing vi- cious cy- cle,

G 120 A Bm

break the chain made of his- tory and hurt,

Bm A G A 125 Bm

break the chain of this bit- ter down- ward spi- ral. Don't know

Em Bm/F# G F#

where it will end.

130 E5

Oh, you can dem- on- strate or in- tim- i- date. You can

think of all the ways that they should leg- is- late. But

135 Bm A E/G# F#

noth- ing's gon- na change un- til you o- ver- come the hate.

F#5 E5 140 D5 E5 F#5

Break the chain of this rag- ing vi- cious cy- cle,

F#5 D5 145 E5 F#5

break — the chain — made of his- tory and hurt. —

F#5 E5 D5 E5

Break the chain of this bit- ter down- ward spi-

150 F#5 Bm C#5 D5

ral. Don't know where it will end

C#5 155 E5 F#5

but I know where to start.