

# Siren Song of the Counter Culture

Tracks 01 - 07

Rise Against

Words by Tim McIlrath

Music by Rise Against


Tune down 1/2 step

- ① = D#    ④ = C#
- ② = A#    ⑤ = G#
- ③ = F#    ⑥ = D#

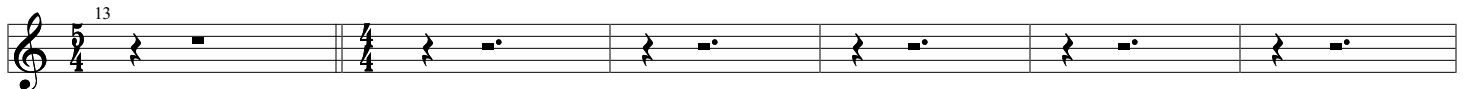
Fast Rock ♩ = 134

## State of the Union

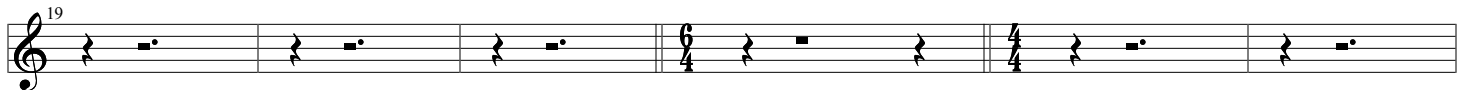
E-Gt 



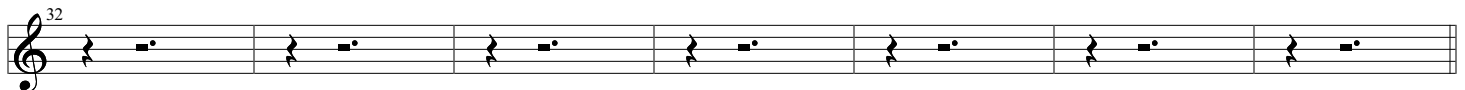
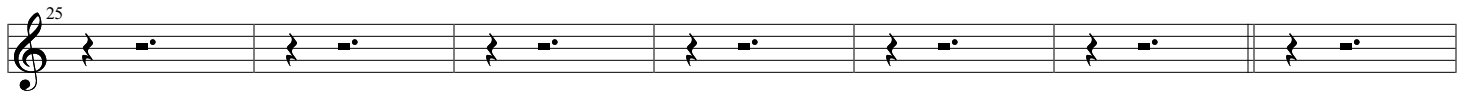
## Verse



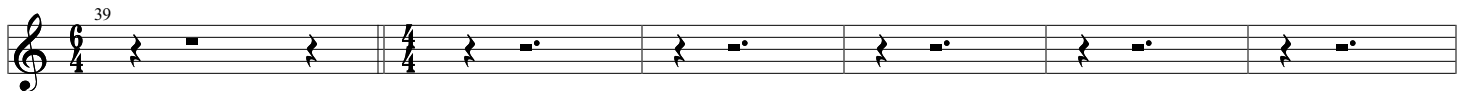
## Chorus



## Verse



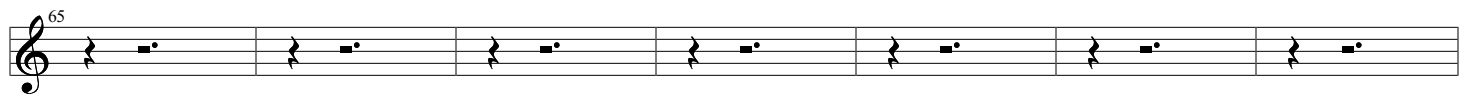
## Chorus



Bridge



Outro

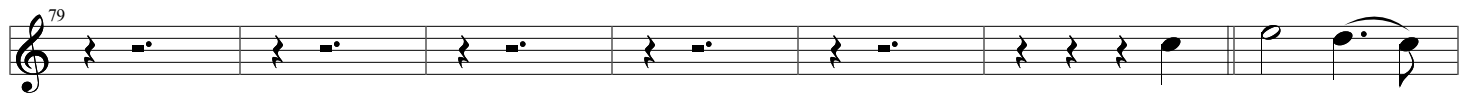


♩ = 146

The First Drop



Verse



*ff*  
I'm call- i- ing



out, on- ly ech- oes re- spond But I *f* *ff* scream 'til *f* *ff* my voice is gone *f* Crouch- ing in

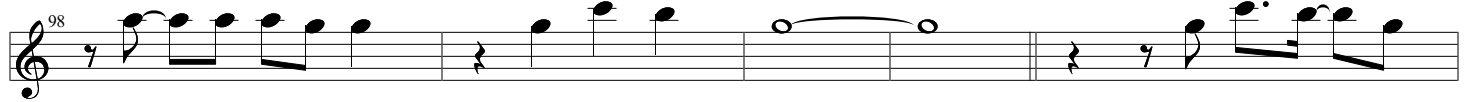


cor- ners and hi- ding your face I'm sick and ti- red of play- ing your games I'm not a- lone



I stand a- mongsthe voice- less mill- ions in the un- for- giv- ing sun Here arm in arm

Chorus

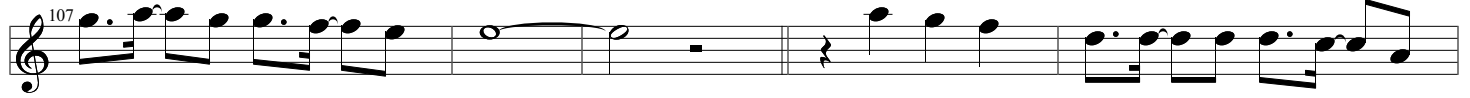


we pa- rade these streets And sing our songs. Is there e- ven

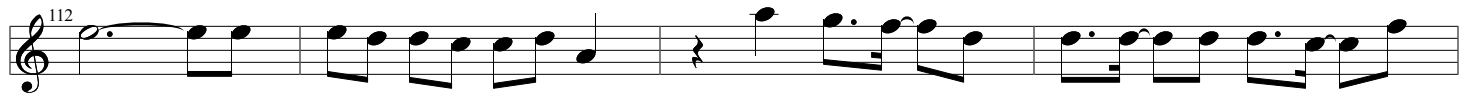


an- y- thing left to ex- plain? Am i real- ly some- one you need to re- strain? Can't you lis-

Verse



ten to what we have to say? Un- know- ing, we lie and wait for the



rain To wash a- way what they have made Face down in the dirt with your foot on my



back In the dis- tance I hear thun- der- crack C'-mon, stand up! This sys- tem of



po- wer and priv-ilege is a- bout to come to an end Here come the clouds The first drop is

Chorus



fal- ling down Is there e- ven an- y- thing left to ex-



plain? Am i real- ly some- one you need to re- strain? Can't you lis- ten to what we have to

### Interlude

133  
say?

### Bridge

140

*mf* Our *f* fu- tures burn in

146

red ho- ri- zons Ash- es scat-tered in winds of change Cas- ual- ty num- bers are ris- ing

151

No- ow it's time to raise the stakes We're meant for some- thing more than Liv- ing just to

156

put food on our plates I can't help but won- der why- y should we par- ti- ci- *ff* pate?

### Chorus

162

*f* Is there e- ven an- y- thing left to ex- plain? Am i real- ly

### Outro

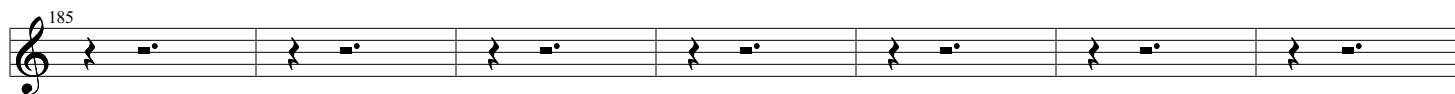
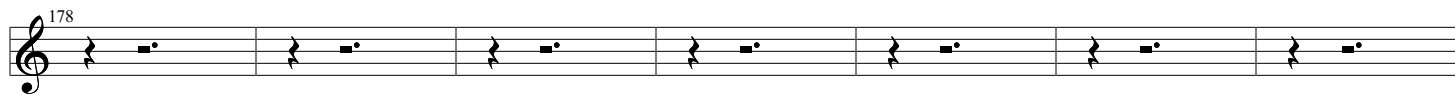
166

some- one you need to re- strain? Can't you lis- ten to what we have to say?

♩ = 178

### Life Less Frightening

171



**Verse**



Suff-er-ing from some-thing we're not su-ure of In a



world there is no cu-ure for These lives we live test neg- a- tive for hap- pi- ness



Flat line, no pulse, but eyes o- pen Sin- gle file like sol-diers on a mi- is- sion If theres no

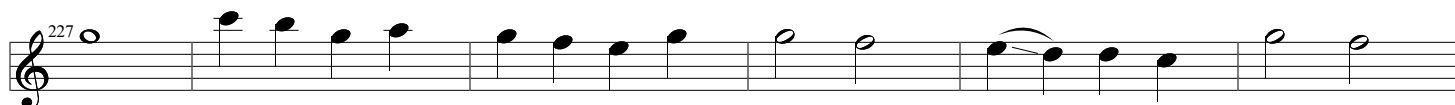
**Chorus**



war out- side our heads Why are we lo- o- sing? I don't ask for much Truth be told I'd



set- tle for a life less frigh- te- ning, a life less frigh- te- ning I don't ask for



much Truth be told I'd set- tle for a life less frigh- te- ning, a life less

**Verse**

233  
frigh- te- ning Hang me out to dry I'm soa- king With the sins of kno- ow- ing

239  
What's gone wrong but do- ing noth- ing I still run Time a- gain I have found my- self stut- ter- ing

244  
Found- a- tions pulled out from un- der me This breath is was- ted on them all Will some- one

**Chorus**

249  
an- swer me? I don't ask for much Truth be told I'd set- tle for a life less

255  
frigh- te- ning, a life less frigh- te- ning I don't ask for much Truth be told I'd

**Interlude**


261  
set- tle for a life less frigh- te- ning, a life less frigh- te- ning

267

274

**Bridge**


281  
Is there a God to- o- night? Up




288  
in the sky or is it empty- y just like me? A place where



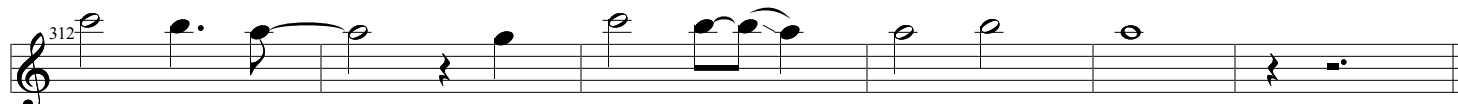
294  
we can hide out from the- e night Where you a- are all I



300  
see So blow a kiss good- by- eye, close your ey- eyes




306  
Tell me- e what you see A life that's set i- in- side this




312  
dream of mine Where you a- are all I see

**Chorus**




318  
I don't ask for mu- uch Truth be told I'd set- tle for a life less frigh- te- ning, a



324  
life less frigh- te- ning I don't ask for much Truth be told I'd set- tle for a

**Outro**



330  
life less frigh- te- ning, a life less frigh- te- ning

♩ = 200

# Paper Wings

337

343

350

357

## Verse

363

One last thing I beg you please, just be- fore you go I've

367

watched you fly on pa- per wings half way round the world un- til they

371

burned up in the at- mos- phere , sent you spiral- ing down

375

Lan- ding some-where far from here with no one else a- round

379

To catch you fal- ling down And I'm loo- king at you



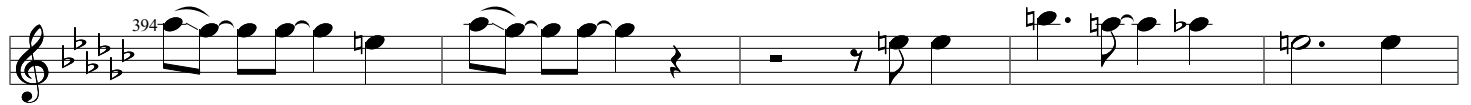
Chorus



now And I can't tell if you're laugh- ing Be-



tween each smile there's a tear in your eye There's a train lea- ving

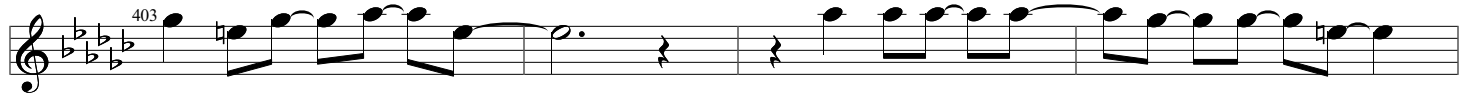


town in an ho- o- ur It's not wai- ting for you and

Verse



nei- ther am I Swing for the fen- ces son, he



must have told you once That was a con- ver- sa- tion



you took no- thing from So raise your glass now and ce- le- brate ex-



act- ly what you've done Just put off a- no- ther day of know- ing



where you're from You can catch up with your- self if you run

**Chorus**

And I can't tell if you're laugh- ing Be-

tween each smile there's a tear in your eye There's a train lea- ving

town in an ho- o- ur It's not wai- ting for you and

**Interlude**


nei- ther am I

**Guitar Solo**

**Bridge**


*mp* Is this the life that you lead Or the

life that's led for you? Will you take the road that's been laid out be-

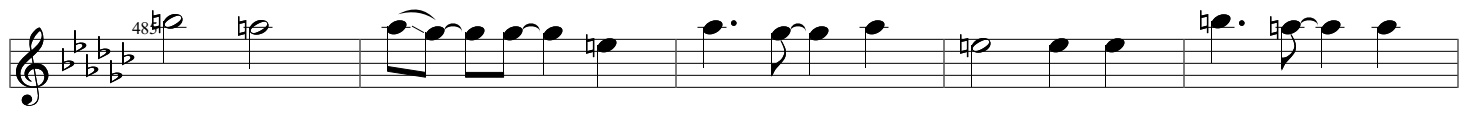


472 fore you Will we cross paths some- whe- ere *f* *mp* el- se to- night?

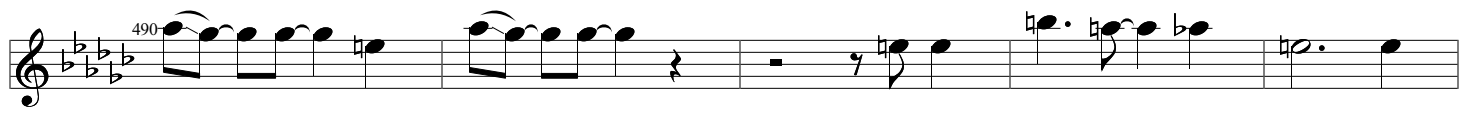
**Chorus**



479 *f* And I can't tell if you're laugh- ing Be-



485 tween each smile there's a tear in your eye There's a train lea- ving



490 town in an ho- o- ur It's not wai- ting for you and


**Outro**




495 nei- ther am I And I can't tell if you're laugh- ing



500 Be- tween each smile there's a tear in your eye There's a



505 train lea- ving town in an ho- o- ur It's not



509 wai- ting for you and nei- ther am I

♩ = 124

### Blood to Bleed

515

520

Verse

*ppp*  
This place rings with echoes of

523

Lives once lived, but now are lost Times spent wondering about tomorrow I don't

526

care, if we lose it all tonight Up in flames, burning bright Warming the air of the

529

Chorus

world "I don't *f* love you anymore", is all I remember you telling me,

532

never have I felt so cowardly But I've no more blood to bleed 'cause my

535

Verse

heart has been raining in to the sea Steps I take in your footsteps

539

Are getting me closer to what is left Of the dreams of what I once

54

claimed to know Within in my bones this re-sonates Boil-ing blood will cir-cu-late

544

**Chorus**

Could you tell me a-gain what you did this for? "I don't lo-ove you a-a-ny-more", is

54

all I re-mem-ber you tell-ing me, ne-ev-er ha-ave I felt so co-o-old But I've

550

no-o more blood to bleed 'cause my heart has been train-ing in- to the sea

**Guitar Solo**

554

*ff*  
Well

**Bridge**

562

still I wait *f ff* with a hope *f ff* in-side of me So

566

still I wait *f ff* un-til a-gain *f ff* we meet, un-til a-gain *f ff* we meet

**Interlude**

570

*ppp*  
With-

*f*  
in my bones this re-so-nates Boil-ingblood will cir-cu-late Couldyou tell me a-gain what you

**Chorus**

did this for? "I don't lo-ove you a-a-ny-more", is all I re-mem-ber you tell-ing me,

ne-ev-er ha-ave I felt so co-o-oid But I've no-o more blood to bleed 'causemy

**Outro**

heart has beadrainin-g in- to the sea Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh Oh- oh- oh-

oh- oh- oh Oh- oh- oh- oh- oh- oh- oh- oh-

oh- oh- *p* oh

♩ = 154

**To Them These Streets Belong**

*mf* So look in *f mf* my eyes, what will

*f mf* you leave be- hind once *f mf* you've gone? *ff* you got what *f ff* you came for *f ff* now

I think *f ff* it's time to *f ff* move o- on but these *f ff* gho- *f ff* osts come a- live like

wa- ter *f ff* and wine walk through *f ff* these streets sing- ing songs and car- ry- *f ff* ing signs, to

### Verse

them these streets be- lo- *f ff f* ong *ppp* And my a- tone- ment lasts the

best part of e- tern- i- ty *f* *ppp* ran out of hands to count the sin that breeds in- side of me

*f* not this ha- ate but the lone- li- i- ness has left me he- ere in- to this mess

### Chorus

of *mf* My hands are soak- ing in the blood of a- an- ge- els

on bro- ken wings, they col- lapse *f* *mf* dark clouds ex-

plod- ed and tor- rents of ra- ain fell all these *f* *mf* lost ha- los wash a-

Verse

638  
wa- ay *f* Head hung from shame we bear a weight that brings me to a crawl

642  
these years of long- ing tell of de- cades of un- an- swered calls for a cha- ange, cause

644  
eve- ry- day we slip and fall kicked while we were down, our fist clenched in- to a ball

Chorus

649  
*mf* My hands are soak- ing in the blood of a- an- ge- els on bro- ken

654  
wings, they col- lapse *f* *mf* dark clouds ex- plod- ed and tor- rents of

Bridge

660  
ra- ain fell all these *f* *mf* lost ha- los wash a- wa- ay *f*

665  
*mf* So look in *f* *mf* my eyes, what will you leave *f* *mf* be- hind once *f* *mf* you've gone?

669  
*ff* you got what *f* *ff* you came for *f* *ff* now I think *f* *ff* it's time to *f* *ff* move o- on



673

but these *f ff* ghos- *f ff* ts come a- live like wa- *f ff* ter and wine walk through these *f ff* streets sing- ing

677

songs and car- *f ff* ry- ing signs, to them these streets be- *f ff f* lo- ong

**Outro**

681

*mf* So look in *f mf* my eyes, what will you leave *f mf* be- hind once you've *f mf* gone?

685

*ff* you got what *f ff* you came for *f ff* now I think *f ff* it's time to *f ff* move o- on

689

but these *f ff* ghos- *f ff* ts come a- live like wa- *f ff* ter and wine walk through these *f ff* streets sing- ing

693

songs and car- *f ff* ry- ing signs, to them these streets be- *f ff f* lo- ong

**J = 212**

**Tip The Scales**

698

704

711

718

725 **Verse**

*ff* Are we so a-lone, So dis-tant, So for-got-ten,

730 As we think our-selves to be? These are our lifes

735 *f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff* But did they e-ver e-ven mat-ter? Are we worth re-

**Pre-Chorus**

740 mem-be-er-ing? *f ff f* These ma-chines feed on the tears *f mf f mf* of bro-ken lifes

746 *f mf f mf f mf f mf* and dy-ing dre-ams

751 *f* Were throw-ing wren-ches in the gears Our lifes will not be lived in va-

**Chorus**

755 ain When this is all said a- and done

760 We spent this life on the-e run Judged by the com-pa-ny we keep

765 Our lang-uage, bu-ried i-in-side These lungs that keep us a-a-live

Interlude

770 We breathe so sel- fish- ly *ff* Pro- mi- *f* *ff* ses

Verse

777 *f* *ff* *f* *ff* we plan to break *f* Are made in whis- pered voi- ces

781 Cause our de- spair knows ma- ny names We make mis- takes

786 But we a- pol- o- gize with ro- ses we ne- ver stop to

Pre-Chorus

791 smell on the way *mf* These ma- chines feed on the tears *f* *mf* of bro- ken *f* *mf* lifes

797 *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *mf* and dy- ing dre- eams

802 *f* Were throw- ing wren- ches in the gears Our lifes will not be lived in va-

Chorus

806 ain When this is all said a- and done

811 We spent this life on the- e run Judged by the com- pa- ny we keep

816 Our lang- uage, bu- ried i- in- side These lungs that keep us a- a- live

Interlude

821

We breathe so sel- fish- ly

828

Bridge

835

We fell from the sky to- day We melt

841

in- to ba- alls of clay We sell our- selves ev- e- ry da-

847

ay Do- ont te- ell me how to li- ive thi- is way

Interlude

854

Pre-Chorus

861

*mf* Pushed so far to *f mf f* the edge *ff* We tee- ter just on *f ff f ff* the brink

866

You can lead me to thdblood-

872

*f ff f ff* bath *ff* But you cant *f ff f ff f ff f* make me drink

877

*ff* As these ma- chines feed on the tears *f ff* of bro- ken *f ff* lifes *f ff f ff f ff f ff* and dy- ing dreams

882

*f* *ff* Were throw- ing *f ff* wren-

887

*f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f*  
ches in the gears Our lifes will not be lived in vain *f*

Detailed description: This musical staff contains measures 887 through 890. It features a series of eighth notes with slurs, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "ches in the gears Our lifes will not be lived in vain". Dynamic markings include *f* and *ff*.

891

*ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f ff f*  
My life will not be lived in vain *f*

**Outro**

Detailed description: This musical staff contains measures 891 through 895. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "My life will not be lived in vain". Dynamic markings include *ff* and *f*. The word "Outro" is written above the staff in the final measure. The staff ends with a double bar line.

896

Detailed description: This musical staff contains measures 896 through 898. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The staff contains three measures of whole rests, followed by a double bar line.