

Bitter Seeds

Composer **David Quinn-Jacobs**

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Tuning **True Chords (without capo)**



Cm Bitter seeds have been planted, and they've begun to grow **Bb**

Ab Selfish wishes have been granted, tattered blossoms will unfold **Bb** **Cm**

You see it in the pictures, on the television news

Bitter fruits of our labor, the wanton work of fools

On the faces of the people, and in the anger in their eyes

We reap a blackened harvest, from our deeds and from our lies

Ab **Bb** **Ab** **Bb**
Bitter seeds being sown. No sign of changing soon.

Ab **Bb** **Ab** **Bb**
Bitter weeds taking root, and in the end there'll be bitter fruit

Plowing rows of torment into killing fields of pain,

Cultivating hatred, calling down a hard rain

When I hear about the soldiers, and what they're doing in my name

My heart is filled with sadness, hopeless rage and shame

refrain, then instrumental once over verse and refrain

Sands poisoned in the desert, dust churned up in the fight,

Forever falling on the people, nightmare in an endless night

When I think of the children, nourished every day on fear

Knowing only chaos, the price they pay so dear

refrain, instrumental once over verse