

# Original Fire

Words & Music:  
Tom Morello, Tim Commerford,  
Brad Wilk & Chris Connell (Audioslave)

*This is fully tabbed in Guitar World.*

E5  
The original fire has died and gone, but the riot inside moves on.  
E7(no 3) E6(no 3) C/E E5  
The original fire has died and gone, but the riot inside moves on.  
E5  
The original fire has died and gone, but the riot inside moves on.  
E7(no 3) E6(no 3) C/E E5  
The original fire has died and gone, but the riot inside moves on.

[n.c.] E5  
With a pen in one hand taking a stand drugged on kerosene.  
Eighty-four and five would find us something to believe.  
Right or wrong, with dirty hands on wires, singing songs in discord choirs.  
Screaming in braile, no temptress prize could ever yield anything so real.

CHORUS:

E5  
The original fire has died and gone, but the riot inside moves on.  
The original fire has died and gone, but the riot inside moves on.

Golden soldiers born much older than they'll ever live to be.  
Diving into a sea of hands in a long forgotten city.  
Here the rain falls ever after, the strangled vines hang dead in rafters.  
The blood rushed to your head induces a laughter, endlessly.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE 1:

A5  
Can't explain it, it was something to see.  
A5 E5 E7(no 3) E6(no 3) C/E E5  
Can't contain something ever real, ever real----- Hey!

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO OVER E5:

BRIDGE 2:

A5  
Can't explain it, it was something to see.  
A5 E7(no 3) E6(no 3) C/E E5  
Can't contain something so, ever real-----, ever real.  
Hey.

CHORUS: [2x]