



No More!

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

[Em / G] x 3 Em [Em C Em C D Em] x 2 [G Em /] x 2

(empty) Em C Em C D Em
Through history, the 'Royalty', in ignorance we all obeyed
They told us from God's name, their power came, building monuments where we all prayed
And said the royal 'We', "depend on me, to save you from the hoards abroad"
In dependency, we failed to see, we were dying by Their cousins bloody sword

But as our numbers grew, the royals knew, They had to find a better way
To keep control, of every soul, and find a better God to whom we'd pray
'Cause as the years went by, our people died, fighting in Their family wars
But there were those that cried "we've all been lied to, They've stolen all the land and we're all poor"

C / / D Em
But it doesn't have to be like, it doesn't have to be like, it doesn't have to be like that No More!
C Am C D Em (lift) G Em
it doesn't have to be like, doesn't have to be like, it doesn't have to be like that...

They saw the human seed, was sowed with greed, and many of us could be bought
The aristocracy, were proof you see, given all the land that they all sought
In return to be, Their military, and Lord it on the 'serfs' below
Who'd be the fodder for, those family wars, and taxed to work the land the gentry 'owned'

To teach Their royal rules, they founded schools, for the family trees of aristocracies
Which came to be, corporately, by royal charter, universities
And from the wide country, to the cramped cities, the people flocked - the likes of you and me
Working to their knees, in factories, or down a deep dark mine where it was hard to see that

Repeat Chorus (it didn't have to be like that No More) **G Am C Am /**

Am Fmaj7 Am Fmaj7 G Am
Overtime, the corporate crime, was chartered in the form of banks
And from the Corporate Sole, that charged our toll, the Aggregate was formed to swell their ranks
And so it came to be, 'society', and the system that we serve today
Where the life you're shown, is what you own, working for the banksters debts to pay

Keep working hard, and play your cards, if you want to win the game
It's 'Monopoly, from the powers that be, so they don't have to do the bloody same
Yeah it's a family game, in all but name, and the banker always seems to win
Whilst it's austerity, for you and me, and you'd better beg Their priest to absolve your sins

Repeat Chorus Fmaj7 / / G Am Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7 G Am

So we were **(drop)** lost at sea, to slavery, and our parents never were to know
Gave us as assets; free, to the company, for a certificate of birth - receipt to show
And now They feed us N.E.W.S, to mould our views, dumbled by all the bloody mess
It's Never Ending Work & Servitude, **(build)** Never Ending Worry, War & Stress

Yeah we were **(lift)** born and raised, to be Their slaves, but we're learning how to see the truth
And I'm here to say, "don't be that way", take time to search and you will find the proof
Then you'll find the way, to save your day, and claim your right to liberty
Say NO!, be brave, with Love behave, **(drop)** realise that we are all born free
Free your body physically, Free your mind and you will see That **(build)** YOU can set your spirit free

Repeat Chorus to end