

### 12. Savages, Pt. 1 Pocahontas

[INTRO] Gm | Gm | Gm | Gm

[RATCLIFFE]

What can you expect  
From filthy little heathens?  
Their whole disgusting race  
Is like a curse  
Their skin's a hellish red,  
They're only good when dead  
They're vermin, as I said, and worse

[ENGLISH SETTLERS]

They're savages, savages

[RATCLIFFE] Barely even human

[ENGLISH SETTLERS]

Savages, savages

[RATCLIFFE]

Drive them from our shore  
They're not like you and me,  
Which means they must be evil  
We must sound the drums of war

[ENGLISH SETTLERS]

They're savages, savages  
Dirty, red-skinned devils  
Now we sound the drums of war

[BREAK] Em Em

[POWHATAN]

This is what we feared,  
The pale-face is a demon  
The only thing they feel  
at all is greed

[KEKATA]

Beneath that milky hide,  
There's emptiness inside

[NATIVE AMERICANS]

I wonder if they even bleed?  
*(They're savages, savages)*

Barely even human  
Savages, savages

[POWHATAN] Killers at the core

[KEKATA]

They're different from us,  
Which means they can't be trusted

[POWHATAN]

We must sound the drums of war

[NATIVE AMERICANS]

They're savages, savages  
First, we deal with this one

[ALL]

Am B Em  
Then we sound the drums of war

[ENGLISH SETTLERS]

Em  
Savages, savages

Gm  
[BEN] Let's go kill a few, men

[NATIVE AMERICANS]

Em  
Savages, savages

[RATCLIFFE]

Gm B  
Now it's up to you, men

[ALL]

Em  
Savages, savages

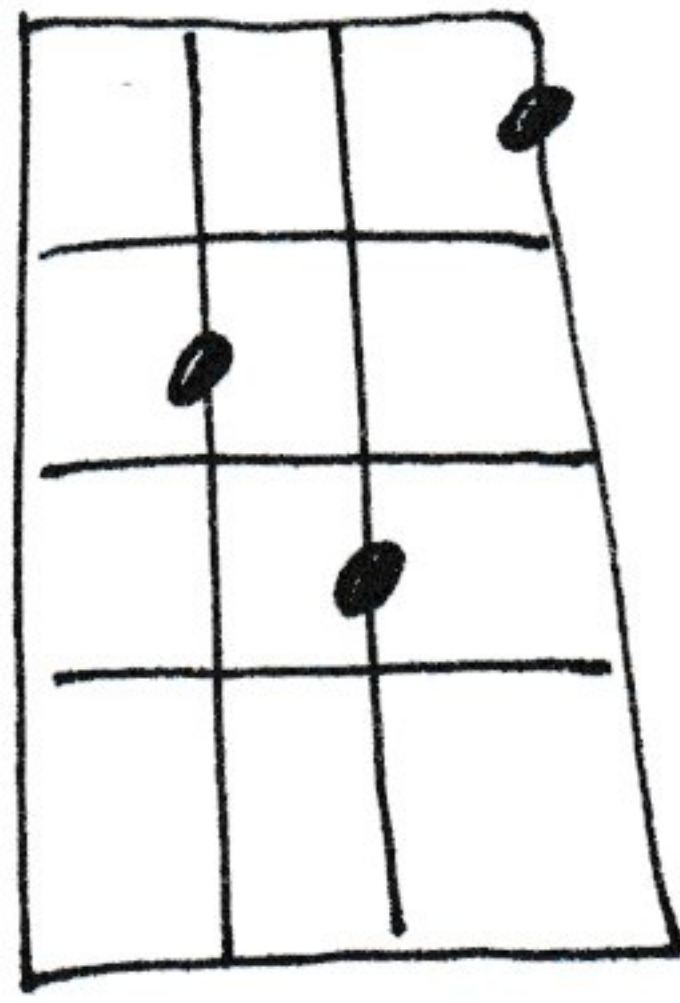
C  
Barely even human

Am B B Em | C | B | Em  
Now we sound the drums of war

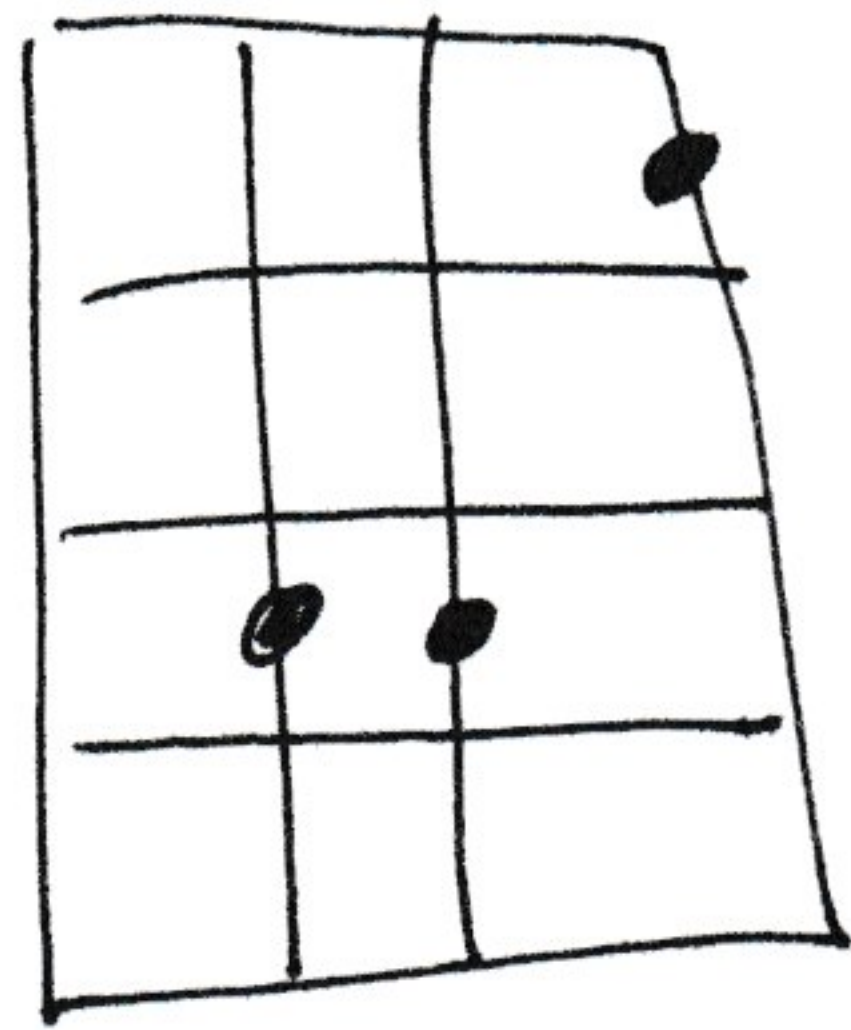
# Savages Pt. 1

## Chords

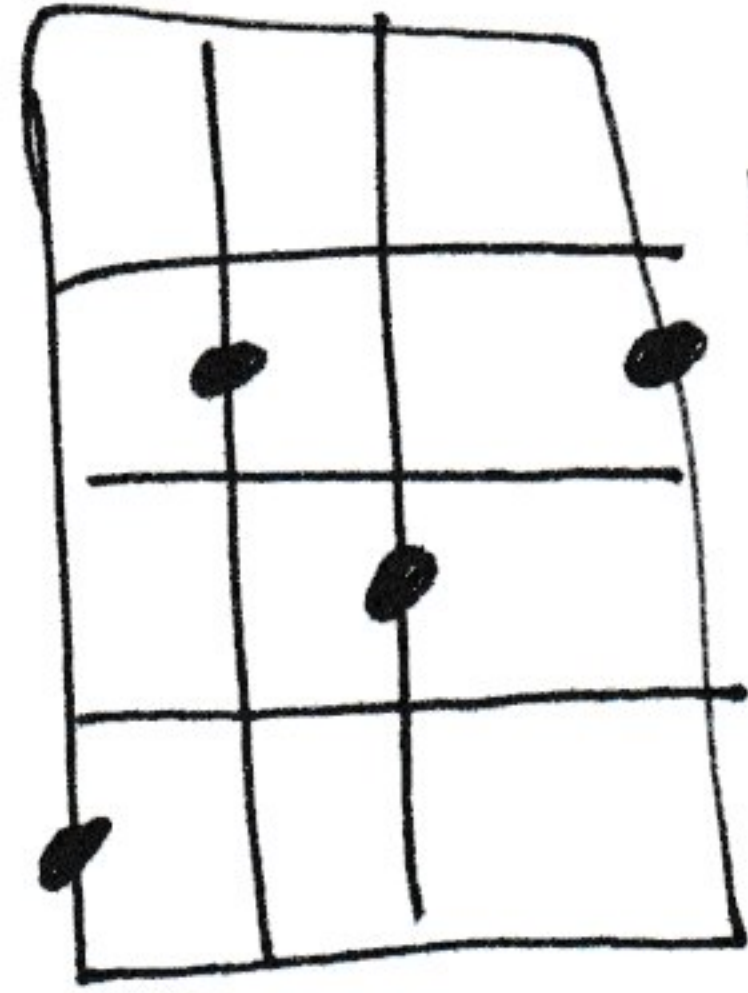
Gm



D#

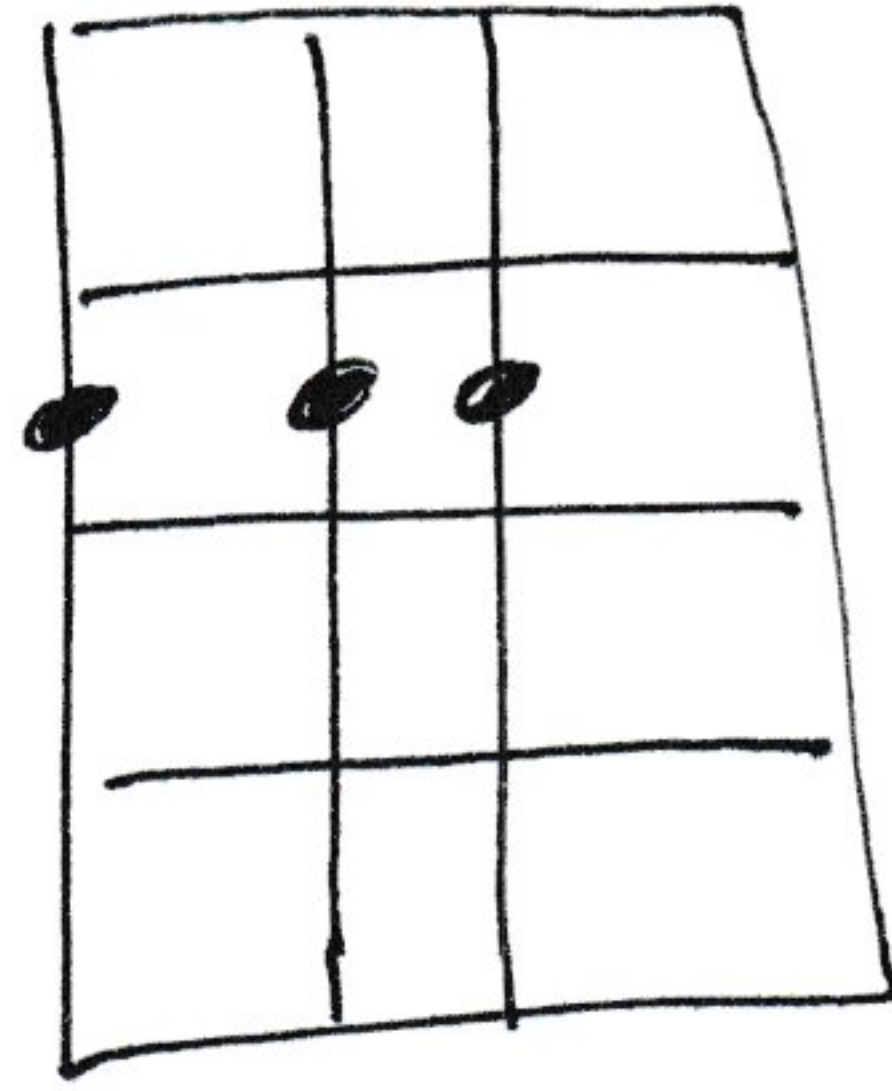


G#

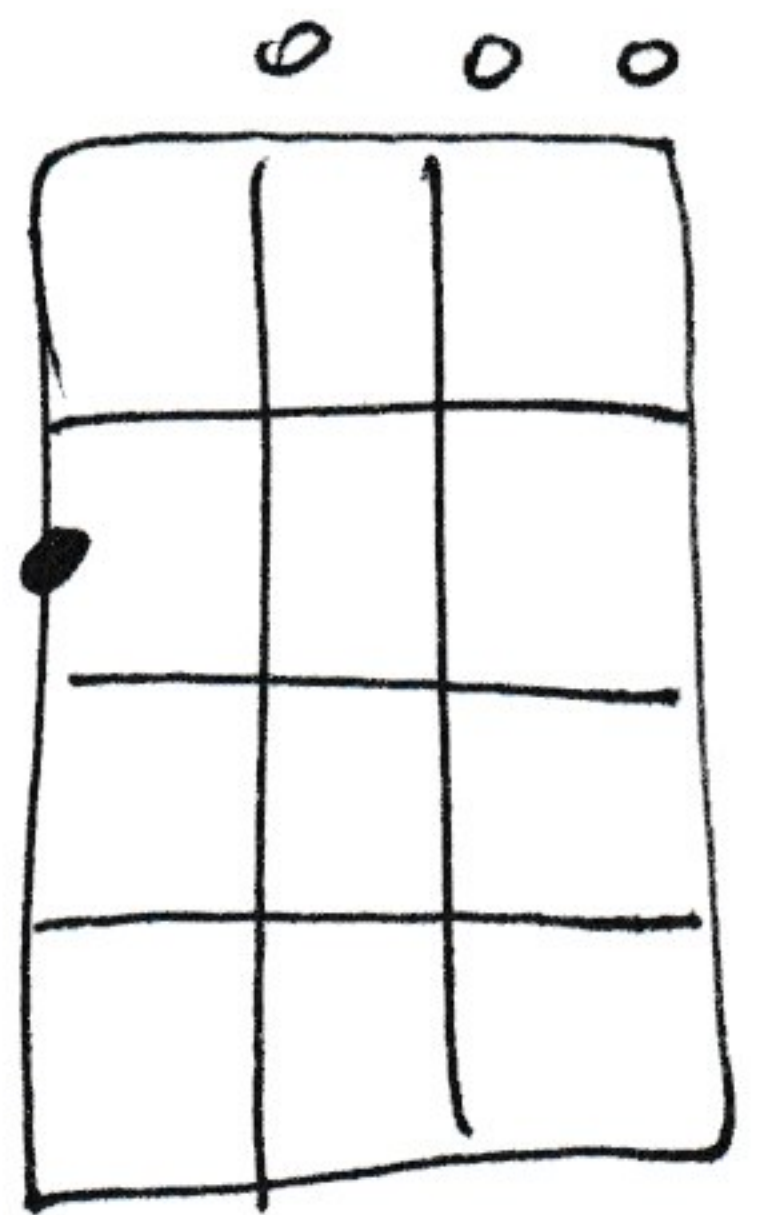


Fret 3

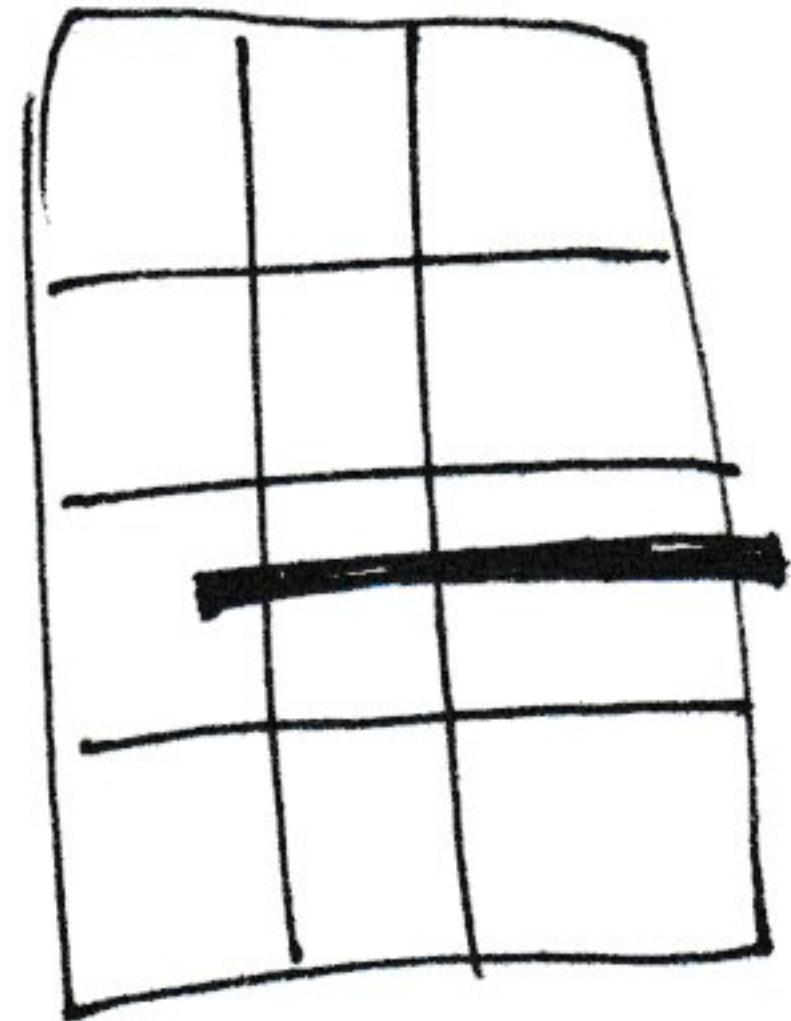
D



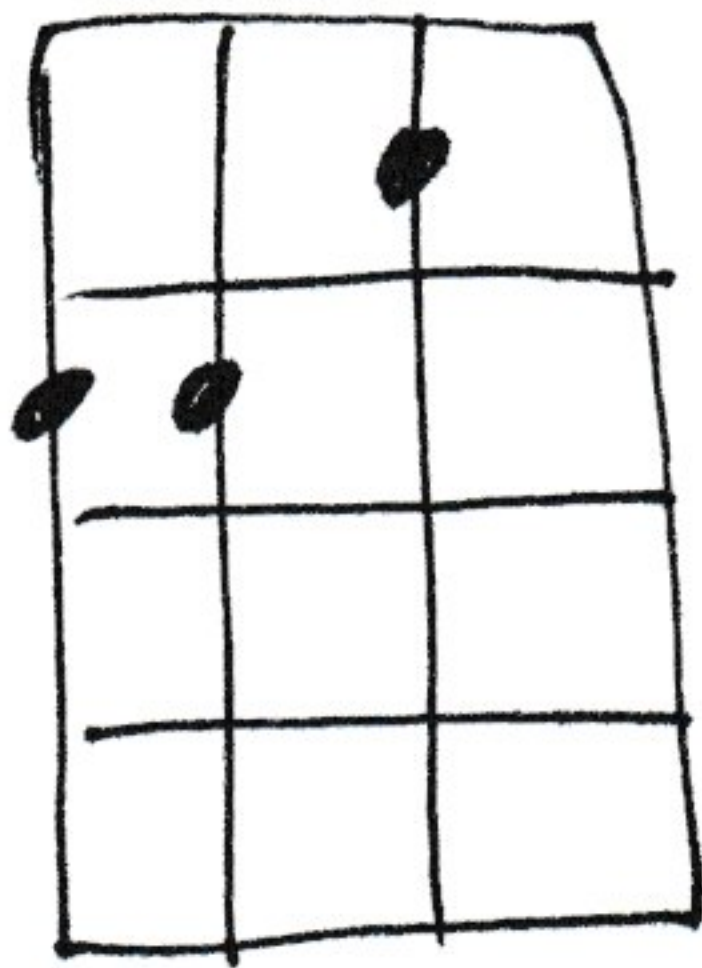
Am



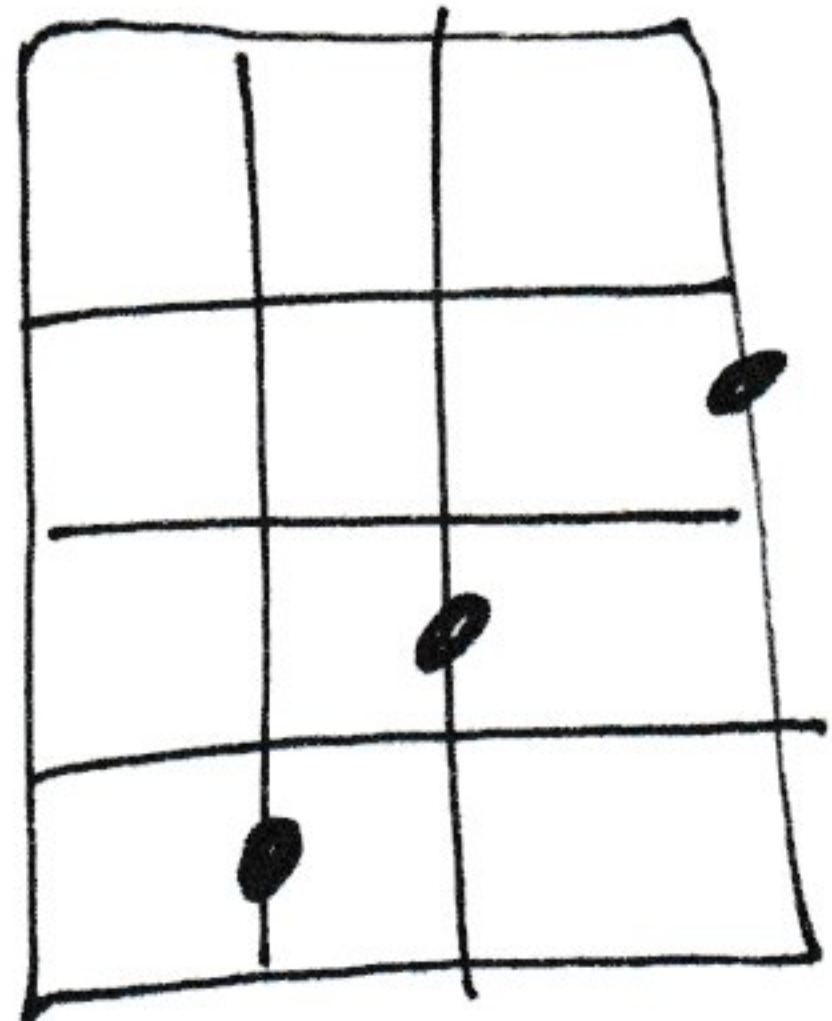
Cm



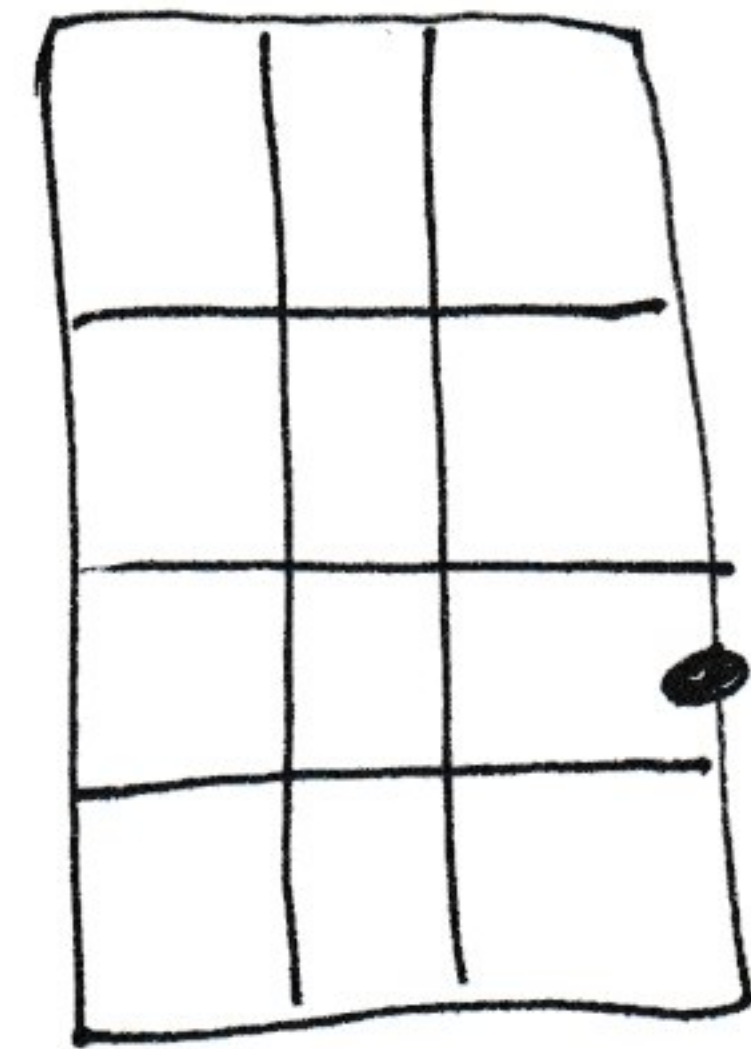
Dm



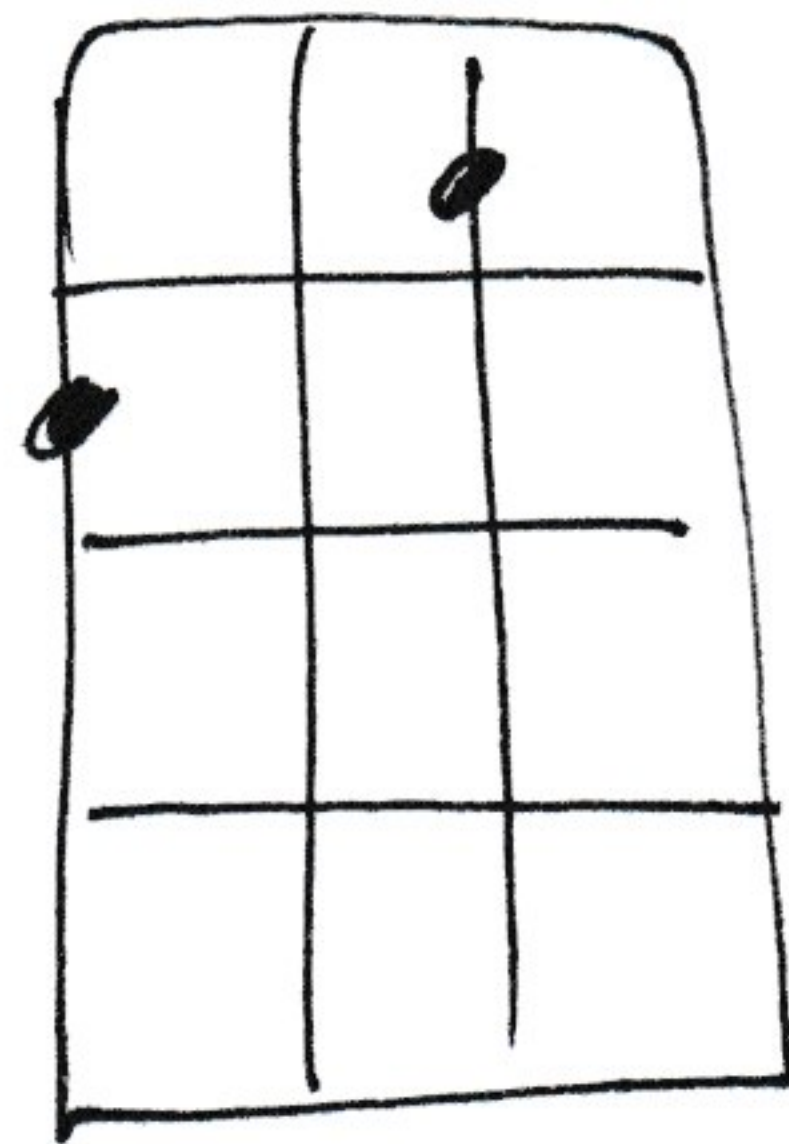
Em



C



F



B

