

## Ren & Stimpy "Tyrant-Tula"

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It is nothing to live as we do  
Day to day we roam  
Heart without a home of our own  
Dust and passion lay in our throats  
Revenge in each word that spoke  
Childrens eyes fill our minds as we smoke

Chorus:

But somewhere out in the desert a figure moves at  
speed  
And in his heart he carries the message that they need  
We move against the tyrant  
Words fall from his lips  
The fire inside their eyes is lit  
At daybreak freedom calls  
We answer as one  
From hiding in the hills we enter the burning sun

Danger fills the air and the dawn  
Holds a sweet but stale perfume  
Women know that soon they may lose  
What good are men that love but our slaves  
In a country they once called their own?  
As they kissed goodbye they have flown

Chorus II

To be there out in the desert as horses move at speed  
And in each heart is carried the message that they  
need  
We move against the tyrant  
Words fall from his lips  
The fire inside their eyes is lit  
At daybreak freedom called  
We answered as one  
From hiding in the hills we entered the gripping sun

Instrumental

Repeat second part of chorus I

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