



Daily Dread (The Hoard's Prayer)

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

D C# C AAb G D (Repeat Riff)

Dsus2

Our leaders
Thy corporates
Give us each
As we for -

Bbsus2

of G7,
come, their will be
day our daily
give you for

Csus2

hollow be thy
done, at work and the
dread, and just give us
horrors

Gsus2

name
7/11
our bus passes
a - against us

D

E

F

And lead us lost into Mc

D D

E

F

Donalds

D

E

F

G Ab A

For

yours

is

the kingdom

D

E

F

G Ab A

You

use to

rule

over

D D

E

F

AAb G

of

power

NOT

men

glory

F

Your

world is a sheep herd I

G

do not want

F

You make us kneel down in green

G

dollars

You

lead us like lambs to the

slaughter,

You a - bore my soul,

You

bleedeth me on your

alter

of brand worship

for a name's sake

D C# C AAb G D (Repeat Riff)

Each day as we walk through your "Nations" in the shadow of death We fear your evil for you are all around us

Your "Gods" and their staff preach to me You prepare your fables before us and your present is our enemy

You kill us in our beds for oil and your wheels run us over

I implore my brothers, let not apathy and ignorance rule all the days of our lives

Or we will dwell in the house of the bored forever

Dsus2

Our leaders
Your kingdom
- tame, you give us each
As we for -

Bbsus2

of G7,
comes, your will be
day our daily
give you for

Csus2

hollow be your
done through MS
dread & forsake us
horrors

Gsus2

shame
G and aspar -
as time passes
a - against us

D

E

F

You bleed us lost in great temp - tations
plot our dis - traction

E

F

whilst your media

D

E

F

G Ab A

For

thine

is

the mythdom

D

E

F

G Ab A

de- captive

again and a -

D D

E

F

AAb G

of

'la -

bour' and 'tory'

D

gain

Dsus2

But our leaders
For drugs and pills
We'll awake that day
And no more for - give you for

Bbsus2

of G7, to -
and all our
from daily
you for

Csus2

morrow you we'll
ills from birth to your
dread and give back your
horrors

Gsus2

blame
mythical 'heaven'
looking glasses
a - against us

D

E

F

You will bleed us not with your temp - tations

D D

E

F

but deliver us from

evil



Daily Dread (The Hoard's Prayer)

Litmus A Freeman

D E F G Ab A
For ours is the infinite
D E F G Ab A
women and

D D E F A Ab G
love and com-passion for all of our
D
men

F G
Your world is a sheep herd we do not want
We will not be lambs to your slaughter
and laugh at your indig - nation

F G
We will not kneel down in green dollars
We'll re -store our souls
for our own sakes

D C# C A Ab G D (Repeat Riff)

Each day as I travel with the beauty of the world on my breath
I will fear no evil for My Brothers will be with me
MY god and MY path shall enlighten me
And goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
And I shall dwell in the house of infinite love forever

D E F G Ab A
For ours is the infinite
For all of our women
Never to be lost
For ever and ever

D D E F A Ab G
love and compassion
and men
a - gain

D
Free Men