

# Chris Cornell, Redemption Song (Bob Marley Cover)

Oh pirates, yes, they rob I;  
Sold I to the merchant ships,  
Minutes after they took I  
From the bottomless pit.

My hand was made strong  
By the hand of the all mighty.  
We fought in this generation  
Triumphantly.

So won't you help me sing  
these songs of freedom  
Are all I ever have:  
Redemption songs  
Redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery;  
None but ourselves can free our minds.  
Have no fear for atomic energy,  
'Cause none of them can stop the time.

How long shall they kill our prophets,  
While we stand aside and look  
Oh! Some say it's just a part of it:  
We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing  
These songs of freedom  
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Redemption songs  
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(Guitar break)

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