

# FAITHFUL CHURCH

## TESTAMENT

### ORDER ON ORDER LINE ON LINE

The music's blarin' & the lights are low.                    B A (muted)  
People are dancin' and shakin' their load.                    D B (muted)  
Look to my left, look to my right                            B A (muted)  
"Check her out, whew, my oh my!"                            D B (muted)

What should I do? What should I say?  
Should I approach or play it safe?  
It's gettin' late. There's not much time.  
It's now or never. Here I go!

Order on order (chorus-2x)                                    B  
Line on line    A  
I said, "Do you have a second?"                            D (muted aggressive)  
She said, "I aint got the time."                            B (muted aggressive)  
A little here    B  
A little there    A  
I said, "C'mon baby."    D (muted aggressive)  
Then she looked at me and smiled (repeat last 2 lines 3x)    B (muted aggressive)

I'm gettin' older & it's gettin' hard.  
Lookin' for love at a singles bar.  
Check my hair. Button my fly.  
It's all in vain. A waste of time.

So I might as well just head on home.  
Turn on the tube. Strum my guitar.  
'Cause I'm tired of playin' this fuckin' game.  
Tired of the attitudes & tired of this scene.

Chorus-2x  
Lead break  
Chorus-2x

## GOG

A war cloud rises from the north  
Tanks, guns, jets, and bombs  
To capture, spoil, plunder, seize

God's fury, blazing wrath  
Destroys invaders, pestilence  
Fire, brimstone, falls from the sky

Walls, mountains thrown to the ground  
Turn thee back, hooks in thy jaws  
Torrential rain, rolling tide

Rosh, Magog, Meschech, Tubal (2x)      (Chorus)  
In the Valley of Hamon-Gog

Cush and Libya in disarray  
Brother vs brother, Persia's fate  
Gomer, Togarmah's hopes are crushed

For seven months they bury the dead  
And plunder those who plundered them  
The birds and beasts with free reign

(Chorus) 2x

God's fury, blazing wrath  
Destroys invaders, pestilence  
Fire, brimstone, falls from the sky

Walls, mountains thrown to the ground  
Turn thee back, hooks in thy jaws  
Torrential rain, rolling tide

(Chorus) 2x  
In the Valley of Hamon-Gog

Verse = A, A7, D, D7, A, E7, D, A  
Chorus = D A D A, E7, D, A

## SONG OF THE LAMB

A vision came unto me last night  
Images revealed by an angel of light  
I saw divided nations unite into one  
Soldiers and generals lay down their guns  
The masses were chanting, "peace and justice"  
The chains were lifted from the oppressed  
The wolf and the lamb grazed side by side  
The law of the jungle no longer presides

Great and marvelous are Thy works (Lord God Almighty) {chorus}  
Just and true are Thy ways (Thou King of saints)  
Who will not fear Thee almighty (Thy judgments made)  
All the nations will worship before Thee (My Lord and King)

Tears of destruction faded away  
Pain and death no longer remain  
Then a celestial being said unto me,  
"These visions of hope one day will be  
The faithful and true will thirst no more  
The river of life for evermore."  
Then musicians played a song from above  
And the people sang a verse of love

(Chorus)

But the vision I saw I couldn't believe  
So the angel confirmed, "One day it will be."  
Then he told me to record what I saw  
To comfort the faithful with this message of hope  
So I wrote the words upon this scroll  
And still can hear that blessed song  
Where the musicians played a tune from above  
And the people sang a verse of love

(Chorus-2x)

G C D7 G (all open chords)

\*Verse Reggae

\*Chorus regular w/emphasis

## THIRTY

The alarm clock rings	C
In mid-dream	Em
And it's another fuckin' day	F C
So I roll out of bed	C
Do the routine again	Em
And piss in the toilet by the sink	F C
As I...wish....	C Em
For some other place I could be	F C
Cause I...feel....	C Em
The future closing in on me	F C
I go to work	C
And pay my dues	Em
I suffer from delusion	F
I've forsaken the truth	C
I'm getting older	C
My addictions are growing stronger	Em
And I can't seem to overcome	F
My defeats	C
As I...hear....	C Em
My dreams shattering all around me	F C
And I...sense....	C Em
Something, somewhere has to break	F C
As the hourglass churns	Dm
And the nightmares return	F
And I pray to God to save me from me	G7 Am
As the days they drag on	Dm
And I sing the same song	F
And sometimes I wish I were dead	G7 Am
When I was a child	C
I believed all things	Em
Not a care in the world	F
Oh...I was free	C
Then the comet came down	C
It burst in the ground	Em
And took the life out of me	F C
There must be a way out	C
Beyond the dark clouds	Em
Away from the shroud...of thirty	F C

# THEY'RE HERE, THERE, & EVERYWHERE

Intro (Am to G)

So many nations have got the bomb. Am  
It's a miracle more have not gone off. G  
"If they have one, then I want one too.  
I don't trust those fucking Jews."  
And that's the story. It goes round and round.  
But be sure of this, the bombs will come to town.

Millions upon millions will meet their death.  
All in a single breath.  
The skin will burn, bones will melt.  
The sun and stars put out.  
You and I will fade away.  
Do you doubt the words I preach?

They're here, they're there, they're everywhere, so beware F G C  
(chorus-2x)

They're here, they're there, they're everywhere, so beware F G Am

Some trade 'em for wealth and some for prestige.  
Yes, some people are not thinking  
They might trade a bomb for a billion dollars  
Or sell the science say it's not their fault.  
Yes, the leaders of the nations are foolish men.  
Call it a deterrent, truth's far from that.

(Chorus-2x)

How many accidents have happened thus far?  
How many more until we're all gone?  
"Blame it on them Russians and them Chinamen,"  
But we better blame ourselves instead  
Cause if we all don't put that weapon down,  
We'll all surely go to hell!

(Chorus-2x)

Am G (verse)

F G C(chorus)

F G Am

## DISCIPLINED ORDER, CHAOTIC LUNACY

D C A G (Power Chords)

Intro

Em (open 2x) Hammer on/pull off G (note)

Verse

Em (open 2x) Hammer on/pull off A (note)

D (Power Chord 5<sup>th</sup> Fret 2x)

Riff Change

A (note)

C (note)

D (Power Chord 5<sup>th</sup>) slide to C (Power Chord 3<sup>rd</sup>)

A (Power Chord 5<sup>th</sup>) slide to G (Power Chord 3<sup>rd</sup>)

Spending my time fuckin' a nun  
Then praying to God for forgiveness  
I can't kick the habit, my mortal sin  
Can I be forgiven? Will God let me in?

Disciplined Order, Chaotic Lunacy (2x)

Over and over my needle plunges her vein  
My addiction has no reigns  
Many hours I spend on fruitless gain  
My spirit struggles against carnality

Disciplined Order, Chaotic Lunacy (2x)

I rest of the time I struggle with God  
I fight His religion and rebel against His law  
But why must I resist my instinctual ways?  
Why must I serve and fall to my knees?

Disciplined Order, Chaotic Lunacy (2x)

Lead (8x)

Disciplined Order, Chaotic Lunacy (2x)

This fight between God and forces below  
Has me spinning in circles, storm-tossed, and torn  
I suppose it's all part of the greater scheme  
It's disciplined order, chaotic lunacy

Disciplined Order, Chaotic Lunacy (3x)

## UNSENT LETTER

I remember the romance, your touch, and your lips  
I remember it like yesterday though it was year ago  
Do you remember how close we were?  
We'd talk for hours on the phone  
Into the wee hours about nothing and everything  
But we don't talk like that anymore  
What happened to us? Where did we go wrong?

D A E (3x) - long

D A E (4x) - short

I remember the times when we would lie together for hours with no worries at all

(D A E (3x) – long)  
We'd skip dinner. We'd skip going out  
We had wild sex, made love, and we're intimate  
Those were the good times, the highs not lows  
But that was in a different place and a different time  
We don't share  
Our bed no more  
I suppose... **memories linger, memories reign**

D A E (4x) - short

E A E A7 (2x)  
A G# G E A G E (2x)  
D A E (3x) -long

I remember when I wrote to you almost every other night  
Frantically scribbling across a white page just like I am now  
But I hardly write poetry anymore  
Somewhere along the line I lost the energy  
Somewhere along the line I gave up  
But why am I writing to you now?  
At times I just don't know

D A E (4x) - short

Sometimes I just want to grab you or scream down the line,  
Wake up! Don't you get it? Don't you understand?  
But I don't seem to understand you anymore  
Is it because I don't care? I don't think so  
I suppose I just don't trust you anymore  
I suppose I've grown callous and cold  
Maybe I've just gotten used to the pain  
And grown numb  
All I know is... **memories linger, memories reign**

D E (4x)

A G E (4x)

E A E A7 (2x)  
A G# G E A G E (2x)

I remember when I'd wake in the morning and the first thing I'd think of was you

(D A E (3x) – long)  
Oh, how I loved you. I would do anything for you  
And when I went to bed you were the last one I talked to  
You replaced my God  
And I imagine I paid for my idolatry  
It's kind of funny now  
But the laughter is bitter

D A E (4x) - short

When I wake in the morning I still think of you  
I suppose it's kind of ironic, but I don't see the irony  
Do you see it?

D A E (3x) - long

I wonder when I put down this pen what you'll see  
Maybe you'll never read a word  
Maybe you'll just isolate the words you want to hear  
Don't we all?

D A E (4x) - short

All I know is... **memories linger, memories reign**

E A E A7 (2x)  
A G# G E A G E (2x)

Wouldn't it be fun to start all over again with no memories of the past?  
Maybe we could keep the lessons learned and pretend it was with someone else  
For some reason I don't think we can do that

D A E (3x)-long

Sometimes I really want to try again

D A E (4x) - short

But when you call it just seem like everything's a disaster over there

Is it still so?

Tell me I'm wrong

I thought you said in time I would grow up

D E (4x)

Well, I have, but have you?

Have you changed? Have you learned?

Wow! Same old questions, same old games

Are we running in circles?

A G E (4x)

Are we in the same race?

I'm running in circles!

We're not on the same page!

All I know is... **memories linger, memories fade**

E A E A7 (2x)  
A G# G E A G E (2x)



## POCKET CHANGE

It is complete now. I've washed my hands of this whole matter (**verse**) **D A G D**  
You have your poetry to reminisce. Now I can burn mine, put a flame to it  
Sold out for pocket change. I guess that's something I'll never forget  
Marked in history like a Bloodbath poem. FUCK, who cares?? It's over now....

Somewhere down the line (**chorus**) **D A**  
Well...don't count on it! **D A G**  
Well, maybe in the next life, I'll see you there.  
Oh yeah...that's right...you're going upstairs!  
(Pocket Change)

Hey! I got a song out of it, so I'm alright??? But you know & I know, I know how to lie (**verse**)  
Still it pays off well in poker games. Yet I've learned now it's all pocket change  
And I'm sure one day when you grow old. You'll know what it's like to be alone  
Waiting for death to take you away. Wishing to be put out of your misery

But I wouldn't wish that on anyone (**chorus**)  
Instead you'll find another friend!  
One that will make You all his....  
One that will always pay the rent!  
(Pocket Change)

Oh security, security... another fools game (**verse**)  
In fact, they married into it in the olden days  
Though the old may be old, it's still much like today  
But to me it sounds a lot like pocket change

So don't come looking for me (**chorus**)  
And I won't look for you!

*And if you see me on the street just look the other way!*

Pretend you've found more pocket change! (Hold it)  
(Pocket Change) over & over

**Verse = D A G D**

**Chorus = D A (just like verse)**

<b>D</b>	<b>D (color)</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A (color)</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G (color)</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>D (color)</b>
2	0	0	0	3	3		
3	3	0	3	0	0		
2	2	2	2	0	0		
0	0	2	2	0	0		
0	0	0	0	2	0		
0	0	0	0	3	3		

## IT'S ALRIGHT SON

Most people reminisce  
'Bout what has been, what could have been  
But the good times, lie, are far between  
The waiting which goes on for weeks  
Spend the time watching the clock  
The ding dong & the tic toc  
Boredom, dreaming, passing time  
Waiting in a long line  
Work, eat, sleep, 2 weeks in May  
Another year, another day

A poem is read, a song is sung  
The meaning's spoken in tongues  
One in many take it to heart  
The rest don't care to hear the art  
Or they'll analyze, criticize  
Say, "My God, what a beautiful voice"

But it's alright son  
Don't be scared  
They're in tune with fire and air

History's scarred with inequality  
As women bow to what men decree  
"Receive instruction with submissiveness"  
A conservative tradition that don't make sense  
Their "saving grace" is the lock, not key  
Weed the doctrine and we'll be free

Religious leaders created it long ago  
You shall go to hell if you don't follow  
But would any good God cast ones in the pit  
Knowing before hand some would not choose Him  
If so, God is unrighteous  
Or the canon's flawed or inconsistent

But it's alright son  
Don't be scared  
They've been teachin' this for years

Ganja, dope and alcohol  
Feed them to those who lives are dull  
Let them dream, learn to forget  
Life, poverty, problems, debts

But hesitate... addiction  
Betray yourself & lose your friends  
Like rulers who pervert justice  
Forget decrees, become ruthless

But it's alright son  
Don't be scared  
Please don't shed another tear

Suspicion, doubt, scandal, lies  
Me, myself and apple pie  
I'm to blame & no one else  
Must revolutionize myself  
Change my heart and my mind  
Remove the log from my eye  
Rebel against all that is  
Overthrow dominion

But it's alright son  
Don't be scared  
I'm in tune with fire and air

One day we'll reap what we sow  
Face the white walls  
Be on death row  
The walls will come crushing down  
The verdict & the breakdown  
Exposed, removed the disguise  
Exit, hated, loved, despised

But it's alright son (2x)  
Don't be scared  
We're in tune with fire and air

**C (interludes)**

**C G C (1<sup>st</sup> one in verse)**

**F G C (All the rest in verse & chorus-emphasis in chorus)**

## LEEWAY INTO HEAVEN

I hope there's more leeway into heaven (chorus)  
I hope less people burn in hell  
But if the Bible is right, we'll be judged when we die  
And Jesus is the only hope

I hope that God will forgive me  
I'm a liar, a wretch, and a drunk  
My list of sins goes on forever  
And sometimes I don't give a fuck

(chorus)

I hope our children will remember  
The evil deeds our forefathers have sown  
They say history's a repeater  
But that's for fools and not for us

(chorus)

(lead)

(chorus)

(chorus)

G     D     C