CONTE

REVELATIONS LYRICS & CHORDS

PART I: THE RISE & FALL

REVELATIONS: PART I

(instrumental)
ABC BCD CDE
EDC DCB CBA

THE BEAST

8x Em C/G

Change 1 Em Em G G F# G
Change 2 Em Em F# G

1x

Ya we're a comin', ya we're a comin' Judgment's comin', judgment's comin' We're a watchin' we're a lurkin' About to seize, spread the disease ...We are the Beast

Change 1 (4x)

Change 2 (4x)

'Cause we're a comin', judgment's comin' Em (7th) C (8th) (bridge) We're a comin', judgment's comin'

...We're gonna sting

Change 1 (4x)

Change 2(2x)

I will cause all the small and the great, the rich and the poor, the free and the slaves to be given a mark, and they will bow down unto me. I will rise from the abyss and make war with the saints. I will overcome with promises of peace. I will overcome as I lull you into sleep. Cause I am the almighty. I am all things. I am the harlot of harlots, the abomination of desolation that stands in the holy place. I roam to and fro feeding on the weak, feeding on the helpless as I slay and clear the way. Cause I am the dragon. I am the assassin, the grim-reaper, the four horsemen about to feast on the souls of mankind. Yes, I am coming. Oh, I am coming. I am watching. I am lurking about to seize, spread the disease. Cause I am coming. I am reborn. I'll bring the famine. I'll bring the war. I am the savior. I am God. I am evil. I am Baal. I'm the T.V. I am the whore. I am the Beast!

THE GRIND

A G F E (Power Chords)

Let us eat & drink for tomorrow we die

Let us live for today and get high

AS JUDAS & JULIET DID

(instrumental)

(picking pattern)

4X Em (52 44) 6654345

2X G (52 44 63) 6653434

2X Em

2X C (53 44) 5543234

2X Em

2X C

3X Em

I'M FREE

Em G

It's been so long since I felt this way I'm free as a beast before man's reign It's been so long since I felt this way I'm free as a beast before man's reign

Like a traveler goin' from place to place I've quenched my thirst, I'm feeling okay

It's been so long since I felt this way I'm free as a beast before man's reign It's been so long since I felt this way I've quenched my thirst, I'm feeling okay

I'm happy as a dog with a bone Like a child with an ice-cream cone Content as an addict with a drug Like a spider that's snared a bug

I feel like a sadist with a whip A man whose seduced a woman in bed Like a bulimic who's bingen One whose climbed the highest mountain

Yet is all this a living disguise? Am I deceived or blinded by the light?

IN THE GARDEN

Em Am Em Am C B A# A (intro)

Enter into the Gates of Eden

Em Am Em Am Em Am C B A# A

Where there's no knowledge of good or evil

People are one, peaceful & caring There's givers & takers & everyone's equal

In the garden we're united in Spirit CB CB CB C B A# A Everyone's doing their part for the system There's alphas & betas & teachers & preachers One body, one mind, one God, one "ism" Em Am Em Am Em Am C B A# A (2x) In the garden there's no thinking, nor freedom CB CB CB C B A# A 'Cause there's no knowledge of good or evil Everything's in tune, in perfect order One race, one crown, no Cains, just Abels Em Am Em Am Em Am C B A# A (2x) There's no dissension! No uprisings! CB CB CB C B A# A No crime, no murder, nor striving! No sinners, no pleasures! No theater, music or leisure! No drinking, no fucking! Just praying & working & studying!

Yes, in the garden you'll find what you want Enter in & become one of us

Dee

(instrumental)

PART II: WAR LOVE

NAPOLEON DREAMS

4x (bass) A C B A# (over & over) 8x (guitar) short intro lead 4x

I'm so tired of this love lost scene Tired of dreaming of bygone days Tired of loneliness & the games Tired of power trips, Napoleon Dreams Napoleon Dreams Napoleon Dreams

4x (bass) 4x (guitar)

I'm so tired of the endless naggin'

Weary of the warring & this conversation
Tired of the struggle & the cut-throat comments
An endless cycle & I am spinning
Napoleon Dreams
Napoleon Dreams

4x (guitar)

Cause I'm lookin' for a lover
-that can give me lovin'
Lookin' for lovin'
-not sex as a weapon
Searchin' for a woman
-whose got her head together
Searchin' for a woman
-with trust & forgiveness
Napoleon Dreams
Napoleon Dreams

(12 count lead)
Napoleon Dreams (3x)
(3rd verse)
8x
Napoleon Dreams (3x)
4x

20TH CENTURY BREAKDOWN

(4X)

Communism rises from the ashes of war U.S.S.R established, Lenin in control The Great War ends with 8 million dead The Irish gain their independence CC BEB (1X)

The depression follows the roaring 20's

Stalin cleans house by killing many Fascism, Hitler, and WWII The Holocaust and Japan's nuked (nuked)

The 20th Century (3X) ...Breakdown

(2X)

The Chinese turn red, the Jews find a home Korea, Vietnam, and the Cold War Ghandhi, M.L.K, and Mandela

EGF#GABAABAA

CC BEB

The Civil Rights movement and space travel (Apollo)

The 20th Century (3X)

...Breakdown

Bridge (2X) G F Em

Chorus (3X)

(2X)

Assassinations, revolutions, mass suicide The Wall tumbles, Europe unifies Terrorism, war, Middle East strife Artistic exploration, miracles of science

The Chernobyl meltdown	E (pause)
Environmental loss	G
Many species are extinct	A
Population bloat	В
Famine, plague, and earthquakes	E
Radio, TV	G
Sex, drugs, and rock'n'roll	A
The computer age	В

The 20th Century (3X)

...Breakdown

G F Em

NEW MESSIAH

Intro & Verse	Chorus
Asus x02200	F C
Amin xx2010	F C
Dmin xx0213	F C
E : 2210	F . 0

Fmaj xx3210 Emin Gmaj CBGA (notes) ABDB (notes)

2x (intro)

Years of lonely wander

Years of solitude

Then she walked into your life

And took away the blues

The scales fell from your eyes

The earth eclipsed the moon

Then you dropped to the floor

As she tended to your wounds

So I heard you found the New Messiah

And that you're contented too Is she the answer to your questions? Did she die for you?

2x So you think about Every hour of every day And you say it's forever But I don't believe your claims

Cause I've been down that road before The Yellow Brick Road of pain And after her well runs dry You'll be back where you came

2x (lead)

But for now you found the New Messiah And you're contented too She's the answer to your questions But did she die for you?

ABDB (end on notes)

MOON CHILD

Am G Em Asus Am (open) = Verse Am F Dm Asus Am (open) = 1^{st} change Am G F F (Power chords) = 2^{nd} change

Moon Child was born in Queen City With dark red hair and a pretty face She always felt out of place Being stared at like she was on display

She dropped out of school at an early age Waited tables and partied everyday Times were good and life was fine Eating and drinking like she'd never die

Then she headed up to the Red Light District And joined the club movement Free drugs, free booze, she never paid Danced through the night Then things suddenly changed

She was popping pills everyday

Making love to a habit that stole her dreams Before she knew it, She was caught up in the scene Stripping at night to pay for her needs She tried to kick it again and again But returned to her love and addiction Years later, she finally got dry With the help of AA and her God up high

They say she's livin' across the tracks And that she married a holy man But no one's sure what ever became Moon Child's story's a mystery

WAR LOVE

4x (intro)

I can see your wayward movement	Bm(2x)
I can sense your lost not found	Bm (2x)
I can feel those tears you're cryin'	Bm (2x)
Though I can't hear no sound	F#m Bm

And it seems we keep on tryin'
Though our pride hath brought us down
We're in the ring & we're fightin'
As we go round to round

War Love (4x) A Bm

One day we are together Next day we are apart We're tossin' & a turnin' Like the waves upon the shore

One day you make me angry Next day you stole my heart Sometimes I feel like a leach Feedin' on the host

War Love (4x) Lead Break (8x) War Love (4x)

We play it out like a chess game As jealousy rages on You raise a gun to my forehead Still I want you more & more War Love (4x) Lead Break (4x) War Love (4x)

REVELATIONS: PART II

(instrumental)
ABC BCD CDE
EDC DCB CBA

PART III: THE PROPHECY

ARMAGEDDON

Thoughts are running through

Am/Am (color B)/Am (color D)/Am

Thoughts are racing through

(Verse)

Thoughts are rushing through my mind

Thoughts of revelation
Thoughts of Armageddon
Thoughts of pain & death & woe

The taste is bitter (Verse)

The taste is bitter

Like the murder of the innocent

The day of judgment The day of justice

The hour evil men will fall

Locust everywhere (Verse)

Flying through the air The masses are unaware

This can't be God hear my plea!

The people are blind & lost at sea

And I... (Chorus)

Thought with time this vision would fade G D C G

Yet the blood stained picture is clear G D C

It fills my mind & steals a-my soul G D C G

Echoing & feeding on fear...on fear G D C (hold it)

2x (fill)

Terror in the streets (Verse)

Scorching fierce heat

As burning flames reach men's feet

The sores won't heal The crowds won't kneel

The warm sun turns black & pale

Seven bowls of wrath
Spill out on the earth
The sea & springs turn to blood
Every living thing
Every breathing breed

(Verse)

Every single species is dead!

(Chorus)

(Fills 2x)

Am I dreamin'? (2X repeat last verse)

Am I dreamin'? Or it is reality? Revelation

Armageddon

What if it's not a myth?

ANGEL OF DEATH

C (color G)-open 8x (verse)

F (bar chord) 8x

G (bar chord) 2x (change)

F (bar chord)

 $1 \frac{1}{2} x$

What did you expect more loonies from the street? Or holy men in robes, would that make it seem complete? Or would you like us to wear sackcloth to fulfill the prophesy? Or eat locust & wild honey & wear sandals on our feet? (Change)

Instead I'll write a fictional play so you don't take us seriously And hide behind a mask of words so we're not put away for keeps But isn't that the game we play, afraid of honesty Veiled behind a guise of lies, each day is Halloween. (Change)

So are you prepared to take a statement? I'll make myself real plain To some we are the Prophets, to others we are deceived And this is the message from the Lord, the Day of the Lord's conceived No! there won't be a book to follow, and our kids won't see tomorrow

Unless we...fight against injustice...try a little harder And give a little more Unless we...fight against injustice...try a little harder And give a little more

Then maybe we'll be spared the judgment and the Angel of Death will pass our door Then maybe we'll be spared the judgment and the Angel of Death will pass our door (Change)

End on C

MARANATHA SONG

O Maranatha, O Lord come O Maranatha, O Lord come He'll come in glory at the end of the story O Maranatha, O Lord come (A cappella)

AMERICA

4x intro

4x verse (no words)

America...Is my country America...Is my home America...I'll die for ya America...I love you so

America...Is this freedom? America...Or justice for all? America...I'm hidin' my tears now

America...I don't wanna know

Cause the headlines trigger, memories of Nam The cold war's over, still I'm clutching my gun Some say it's all over, the rise & the fall But I'm still alive so Fuck Off! (I'll fight for our freedom!)

America...Sometimes I worry America...In God we trust America...Sometimes I question America...The seeds we've sown

America... Our history's tainted America... I weep for you though America... I still love ya America... What have we become?

(Chorus)

verse (no words-4x) lead

 $\begin{array}{ll} E~(7^{th}) & F~(8^{th}) \\ G~(10^{th}) & G~(15^{th}) \end{array}$

E (open) G (open) muted D (5^{th}) C (3^{rd})

Hold the C

America...Why do they hate us? America...What have we done? America...I am guilty America...Forgive me Lord (Chorus) (Chorus) America...add lib.. (I'll fight for our Freedom!) MISCONCEPTIONS \mathbf{C} A# (4x-intro) Em I am a prophet. I am a freak. \mathbf{C} Em A# My misconceptions are now complete I am so god-like, yet I am man I am for Jesus, I curse his plan G D \mathbf{C} In one hour, on one day (1x) \mathbf{C} America is blown away A# (back into verse) Oh revelation, oh tribal war C A# Em I send a message from I am The tides not turning, the charcoal death The plans in order with clapping hands Place your order, place your bet As you play poker, the time clock ticks In one hour, on one day (2x)G D \mathbf{C} America is blown away C A# (back into verse) C I have a vision, I have a gift Em A# To read into what others miss Two golden lampstands, two olive trees I'm a false prophet or one of these Place your order, place your bet As you play poker, the time clock ticks In one hour, on one day (2x)G D C America is blown away C A# (back into verse) \mathbf{C} Place your order, place your bet Em A# As you play poker, the time clock ticks The thief ain't comin' or summer's near Roll them dice or flee in fear

In one hour, on one day (2x)

 \mathbf{C}

G

D

America is blown away
In one hour, on one day (A cappella)-1x
Say goodbye to the U.S.A.
C A# (back into verse)
4x (verse-end)

SHORT MEMORY

*Music & lyrics by Midnight Oil except last verse Intro (finger pick riff one = B G D E G D) $1\frac{1}{2}x$ Verse (riff two = 1x)

Conquistador of Mexico The Zulu and the Navaho

The Belgians in the Congo Short Memory

Plantation in Virginia
The Raj in British India
The deadline in South Africa Short Memory

The story of El Salvador
The Silence of Hiroshima

Destruction of Cambodia Short Memory

Riff one (B G D only)

Short Memory must have a... B G D Short.....Memory E G D Short Memory must have a... B G D Short.....Memory E G D

Riff Three = 2x

The sight of Hotels by the Nile
The designated Hilton style
With running water specially broughtShort Memory

A smallish man Afghanistan A watch dog in a nervous land

They're only there to lend a hand Short Memory

The friendly five a dusty smile Wake up in sweat in dead of night And in the tents new rifles, hey,

and in the tents new rifles, hey,

Short Memory

(Chorus = 3x) Riff #3 Lead =16+ rhythm play verse Chorus (Short Memory must have a... Short..... Memory) over & over

I.C.B.M's & meteors light up the sky
White light explosions and mushrooms left behind
The Day is Coming! The End is near!
Jesus is returning. Are you prepared?
The Day is Coming! The End is near!
Jesus is returning. Are you prepared?
Short Memory must have a....

PART IV: THE END

HEBRA HE

(A cappella)
Hebra, Hebra he, Hebra he, Hebra he...
Hebra, Hebra he, Hebra he, Hebra he...
Yahweh, Yahweh he, Yahweh he, Yahweh he...
Hebra, Hebra he, Hebra he, Hebra he...

NOTHIN' REALLY MATTERS

Here I am again, Staring at the walls verse 4x1
Passing time, writing a poem
Breathing deep sighs of unrelief
Drinking down a bottle of T
Wondering if I've finally gone insane
As I envision a bullet impacting with my brain
A bullet impacting with my brain

Still, I wish I was in obscurity verse 3x1
A miscarriage who knows nothing
As I lie in my abyss with no escape
I'm in Sheol, the fire lake
I feel a tension building up
Like a bomb about to blow
Like a bomb about to blow

There's no future! There's no hope!	Am	Em
It's a dead end when we all go!	Am	Em
Pull the trigger! Slash my wrist!	Am	Em
Overdose! Jump off a bridge!	F	E
Overdose! Jump off a bridge!	F	E

Life sucks & I don't care! Am Em There's no future! No one out there! Am Em

There's no love! There's no g There's no future! There's no There's no future! There's no There's no future! There's no There's no future!	hope! o hope!	Am F F F	Em E E E		
1x (verse-no words) "Cause nothin' really matters Nothin' really matters to m		Verse	1x		
Verse: 7 5 5 5 Fret 4 3 2 3 String	3212F 4323		3 2 0 2 5 4 3 4		
6555 4323	0222 Em 6545		Em		
5 5 5 5 4 3 2 3	0 2 2 2 0 Am 5 4 3 4 5		Am		
5 5					
BRING THE SOLDIERS H Intro (12th)D/(d/a (2x) 4X w/harp DAG DAG	/f#-notes)/D;	(5th)	A/(a/e/c	:#-notes)/A;	(3rd)G/(g/d/b-notes)/G
Father I can't wait here anyme Inside this hole & fight the w We've lost many troops -too many souls to count As I hear the mourners wail		D A 0 D A 0 D A 0	G	e)	
2X w/harp You called me long, long tim To fight this holy, this holy w Yet as the years, the years par I lost my pride, my pride & g	var ssed by	D A 0 D A 0 D A 0 D C 0	G G	G F#	
Bombs overhead, machine-gu Fill my head, the funeral pyre Trumpet sounds, the howling Shrieking winds, the reapers h	wolf	Em Bi Em Bi Em G	m m	(Climb)	
Dusk not dawn, the figs have	grown	D A C	G (2x)	(Chorus)	

Time to call the remnant home

The moons eclipsed, the stars are blood

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Time to bring the soldiers home " G F#

(Climb) (Chorus) (4X & close) w/harp

IT'S ALL OVER...

So I say...
It's all over
And the walls are all comin' down
I say... it's all over
And the walls are all comin' down
I say... it's all over
So ya better pray to God to save your soul
2x (w/harp)

I say... it's all over And the walls are all comin' down I say... it's all over So ya better pray to God to save your soul 2x (w/harp)

REVELATIONS: PART III

(instrumental)
ABC BCD CDE
EDC DCB CBA

C (color G)/G7 (color D) F (color G)/C/G7 (color D)