

ENOCH & THE WATCHERS

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 Em Am

Enter into the Gates of Eden

C B A# A (intro)

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
Everyone's doing their part for the system
There's alphas & betas & teachers & preachers
One body, one mind, one God, one "ism"

C B C B C B C B A# A

Em Am Em Am Em Am C B A# A (2x)
In the garden there's no thinking, nor freedom
'Cause there's no knowledge of good or evil
Everything's in tune, in perfect order
One race, one crown, no Cains, just Abels

C B C B C B C B A# A

Em Am Em Am Em Am C B A# A (2x)
There's no dissension! No uprisings!
No crime, no murder, nor striving!
No sinners, no pleasures!
No theater, music or leisure!
No drinking, no fucking!
Just praying & working & studying!

C B C B C B C B A# A

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

E G F# G A B AA B AA

(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

CC BEB

(2X)

The Chinese turn red, the Jews find a home
Korea, Vietnam, and the Cold War

Ghandhi, M.L.K, and Mandela
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 B
Famine, plague, and earthquakes E
Radio, TV G
Sex, drugs, and rock'n'roll A
The computer age B

The 20th Century (3X)
...Breakdown
G F Em

NEW MESSIAH

<u>Intro & Verse</u>	<u>Chorus</u>
Asus x02200	F C
Amin xx2010	F C
Dmin xx0213	F C
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) = 1st change
Am G F F (Power chords) = 2nd 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...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 (Verse)
Spill out on the earth
The sea & springs turn to blood
Every living thing
Every breathing breed
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 ½ 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

E (7th) F (8th)
G (10th) G (15th)

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!)

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

Hold the C

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

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

Em C A# (4x-intro)

I am a prophet. I am a freak.

Em C A#

My misconceptions are now complete

I am so god-like, yet I am man

I am for Jesus, I curse his plan

In one hour, on one day (1x)

G D C

America is blown away

C A# (back into verse)

Oh revelation, oh tribal war

Em C A#

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 C

America is blown away

C A# (back into verse)

I have a vision, I have a gift

Em C 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)

Place your order, place your bet

Em C 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) G D C
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 ½ 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 brought Short 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, 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 god!	Am	Em
There's no future! There's no hope!	F	E
There's no future! There's no hope!	F	E
There's no future! There's no hope!	F	E
There's no future!	F	E

1x (verse-no words)
 "Cause nothin' really matters anyway... Verse 1x
 Nothin' really matters... to me..."

Verse:

7 5 5 5 Fret	3 2 1 2 F	3 2 0 2 C
4 3 2 3 String	4 3 2 3	5 4 3 4
6 5 5 5	0 2 2 2 Em	Em
4 3 2 3	6 5 4 5	
5 5 5 5	0 2 2 2 0 Am	Am
4 3 2 3	5 4 3 4 5	

5
5

BRING THE SOLDIERS HOME

Intro (12th)--D/(d/a/f#-notes)/D; (5th)--A/(a/e/c#-notes)/A; (3rd)--G/(g/d/b-notes)/G (2x)

4X w/harp DAG DAG DAG DCG

Father I can't wait here anymore	D A G (verse)
Inside this hole & fight the war	D A G
We've lost many troops	D A G
-too many souls to count	
As I hear the mourners wail	D C G

2X w/harp

You called me long, long time ago	D A G
To fight this holy, this holy war	D A G
Yet as the years, the years passed by	D A G
I lost my pride, my pride & gall	D C G G F#

Bombs overhead, machine-gun fire	Em Bm (Climb)
Fill my head, the funeral pyre	Em Bm
Trumpet sounds, the howling wolf	Em Bm
Shrieking winds, the reapers hook	Em G

Dusk not dawn, the figs have grown D A G (2x) (Chorus)
Time to call the remnant home "
The moons eclipsed, the stars are blood "
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 C (color G)/G7 (color D)
And the walls are all comin' down F (color G)/C/G7 (color D)
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