

ENOCH & THE WATCHERS

TESTAMENT

Lyrics/Chords

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

Verse

D (Power Chord 5th Fret 2x)
A (note)
C (note)
D (Power Chord 5th) slide to C (Power Chord 3rd)
A (Power Chord 5th) slide to G (Power Chord 3rd)

Riff Change

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?

D A E (3x) - long

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 (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

D A E (4x) - short

I suppose... **memories linger, memories reign**

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

D E (4x)

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

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? D A E (3x)-long
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
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....

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)

D	D (color)	A	A (color)	G	G (color)	D	D (color)
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 (1st 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

FAITHFUL CHURCH INTRO (Live)

GATES OF EDEN (Live)

ORDER ON ORDER LINE ON LINE (Live)