Authentic GUITAR-TAB Edition

# 

GUITAR ANTHOLOGY SERIES











ADVISORY EXPLICIT LYRIGS

# 13 STEPS TO NOWHERE

Words and Music by VINCENT ABBOTT, DARRELL ABBOTT, PHILIP ANSELMO and REX BROWN

- \*All gtrs. tuned down approx. 11/2 steps: **⊚**=Cl **③**=E ()=F| (2)=G| (4)=B (1)=C| Moderately slow: Tempo I (J = 84) Intro: % E5 вЬ5 E5 Drums B > 5 Whores! Whores! \*\*Gtr. 1 \*Pitch falls somewhere between 1 & 11/2 steps down. \*\*Two gtrs. arr. for one. E5 B♭5 E5 В♭5 Whores! Whores! E5 N.C. slight P.M.
- 13 Steps to Nowhere 5 1 0223B



13 Steps to Nowhere - 5 - 2







Verse 2:
A backwards swastika,
The black skin riddled in lead.
A nazi gangster Jew,
It beats a dog that's dead.
It's in to use the slang,
Outbreak of gun roulette.
The cross slants to the side,
Will prove the damnedest yet.
(To Chorus:)

#### **BECOMING**



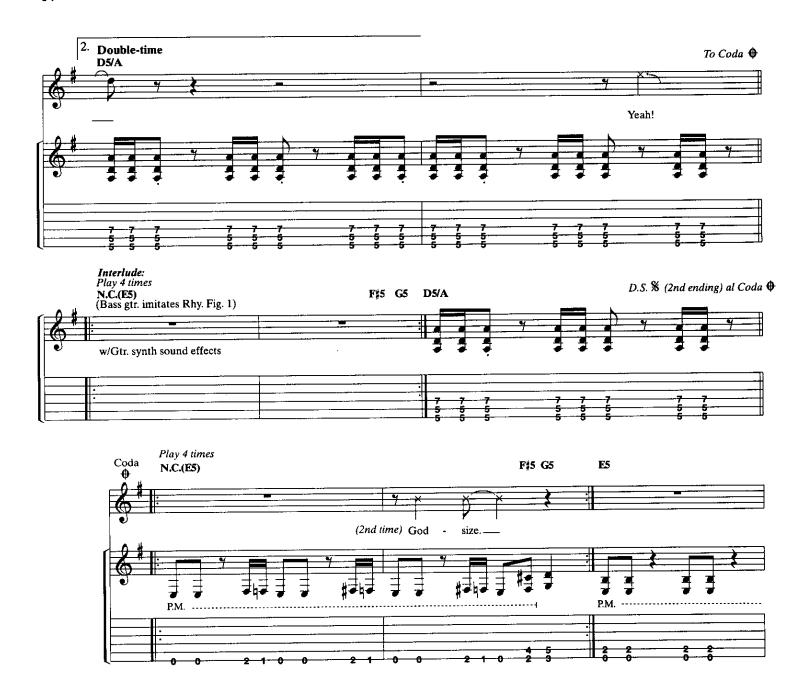


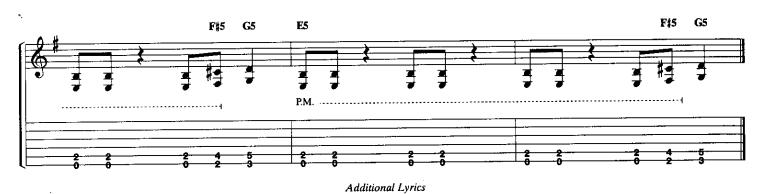
Becoming - 5 - 2 0223B



Becoming - 5 - 3 0223B







Verse 2:
I found my life was slipping through my hands.
Perhaps through death my life won't be so bad.
I can see you, can fuck you, inside of you.
Staring through your eyes.
Belittle your friends to serve me, to suck me, to realize my saving grasp.
I of suicide. I the unlord.

#### **DRAG THE WATERS**

Words and Music by VINCENT ABBOTT, DARRELL ABBOTT, PHILIP ANSELMO and REX BROWN



Drag the Waters - 11 - 1 0223B



Drag the Waters - 11 - 2 0223B

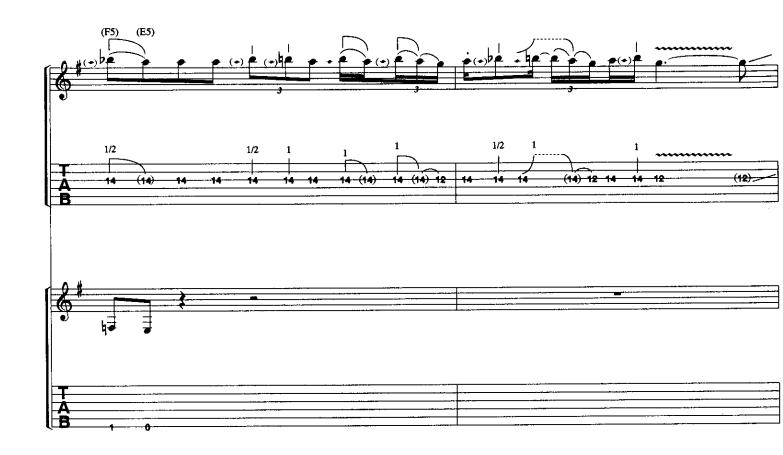


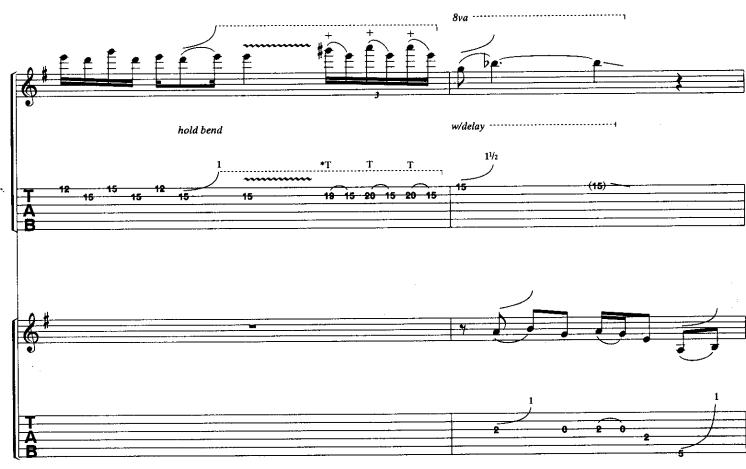
Drag the Waters - 11 - 3 0223B





Drag the Waters - 11 - 5 0223B

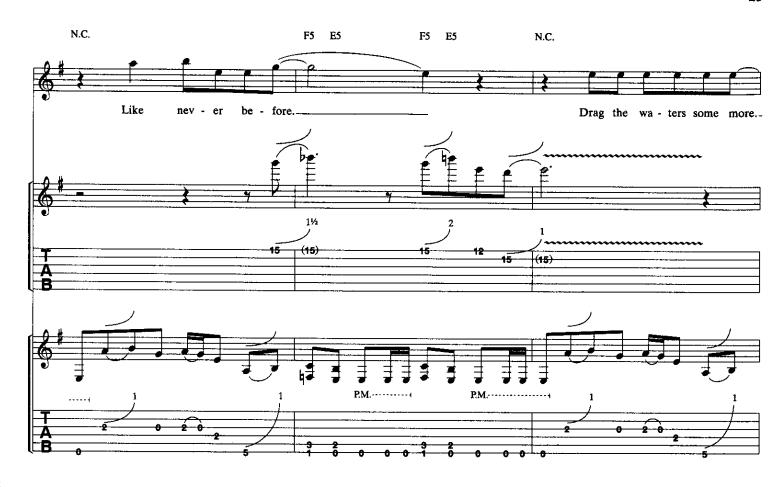


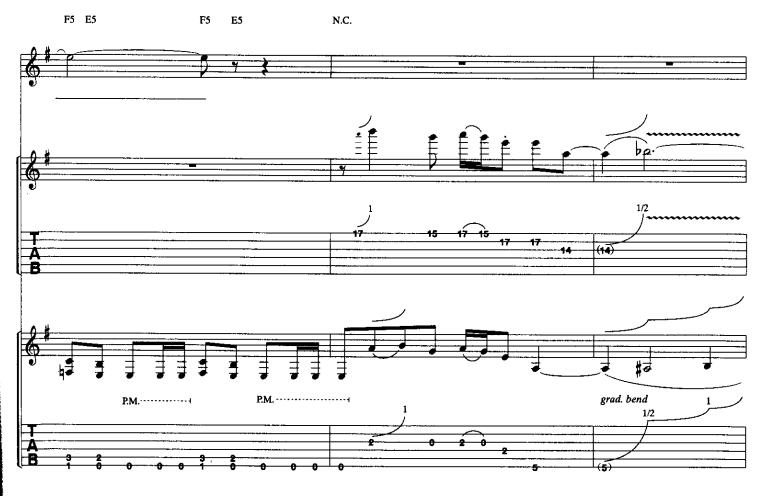


\*Tap string while holding bend.









Drag the Waters - 11 - 9 0223B

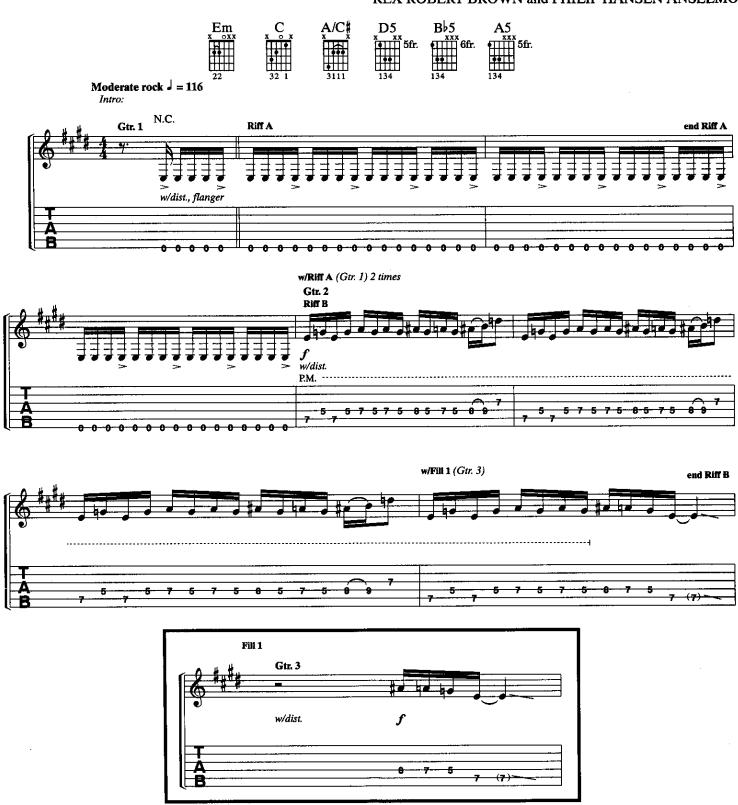




Verse 2:
Sweet is the slice and the lips
You're gonna have that woman.
She is your favorite lay.
Promised, you swore, that no one had been there
And she was gonna keep it that way.
Let it move in, you got thin
And got high and your money went
And so did your friends.
But she's by your side and her smile
Cannot hide the premonition of the beckoning end,
The end.
(To Chorus:)

## **COWBOYS FROM HELL**

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO



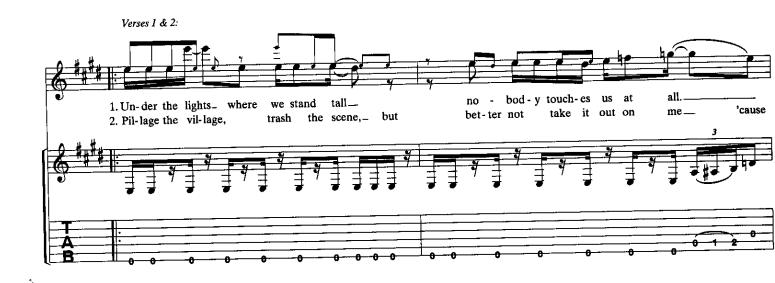
Cowboys From Hell - 10 - 1 0223B

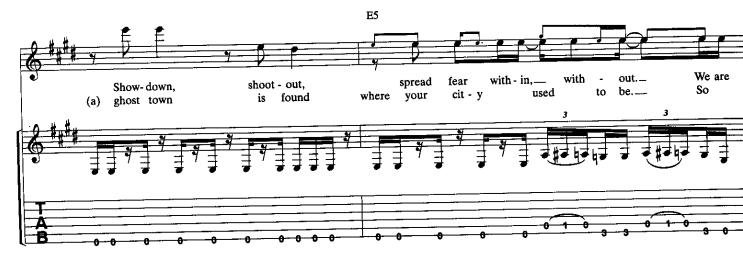


Cowboys From Hell - 10 - 2 0223B



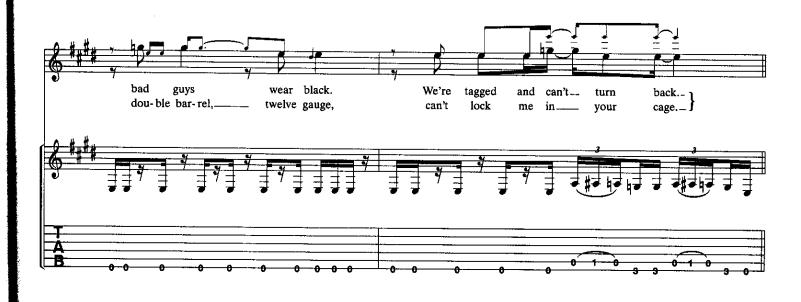


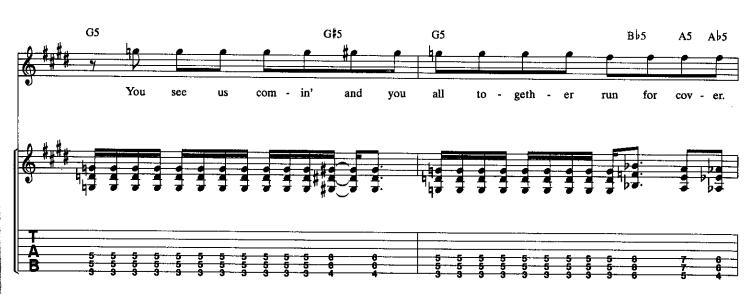




Cowboys From Hell - 10 - 3







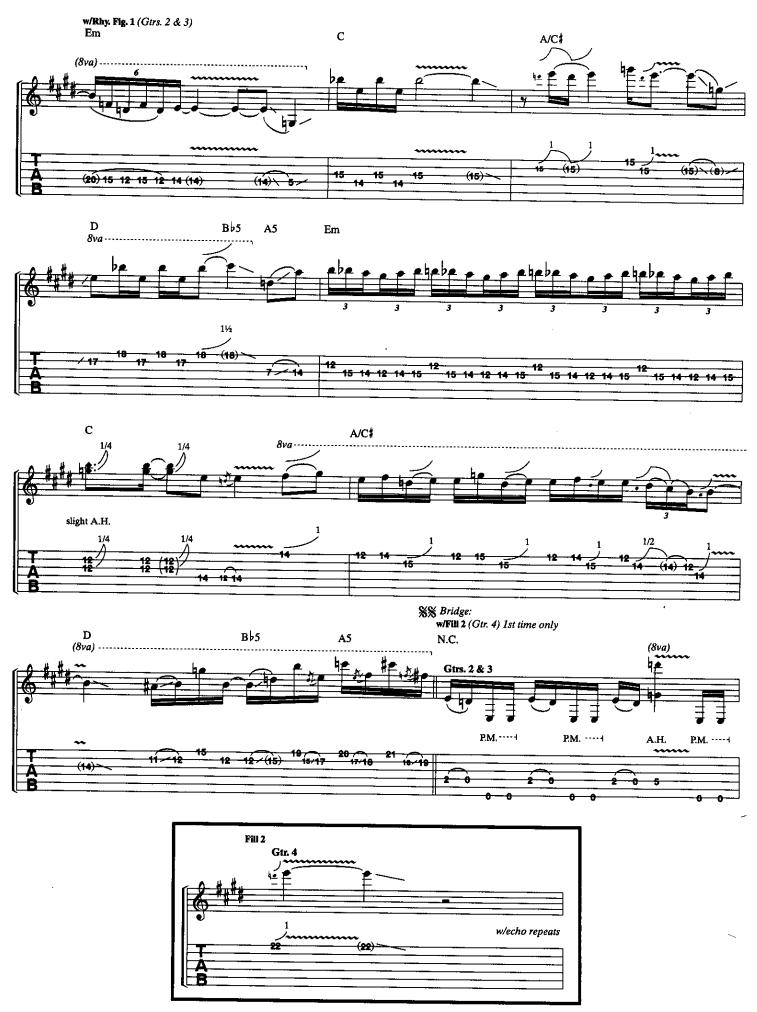
Cowboys From Hell - 10 - 4 0223B







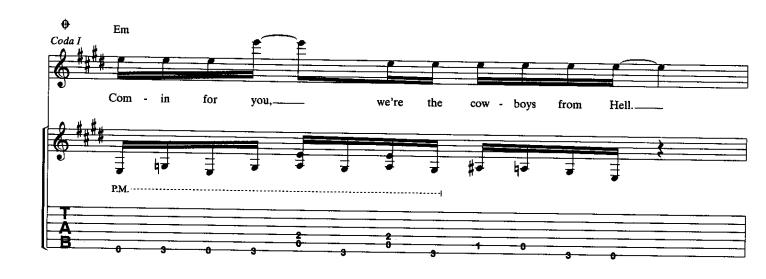
Cowboys From Hell - 10 - 7 0223B





Cowboys From Hell - 10 - 9



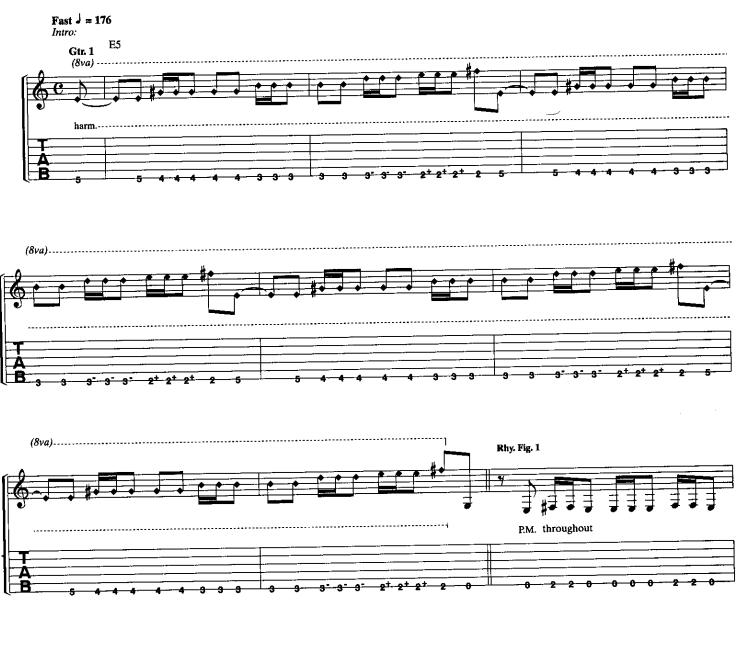


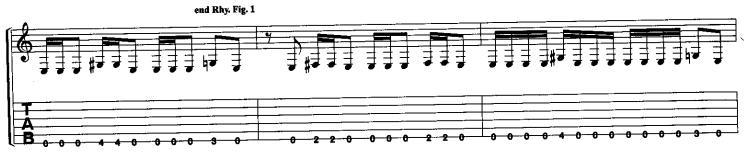




## **HERESY**

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO





Heresy - 10 - 1 0223B



Heresy - 10 - 3 0223B







Heresy - 10 - 5 0223B







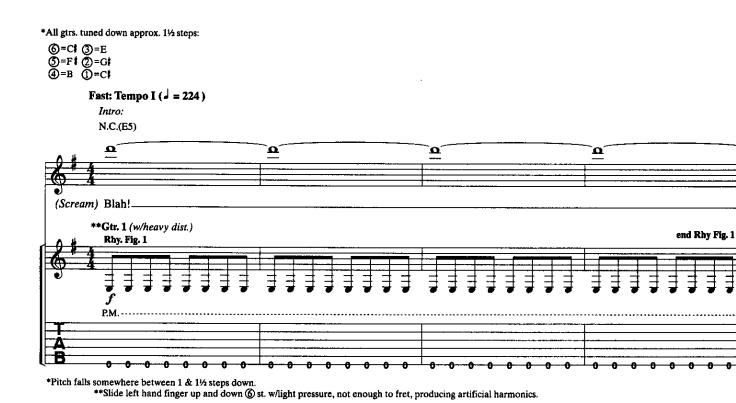
Heresy - 10 - 9 0223B

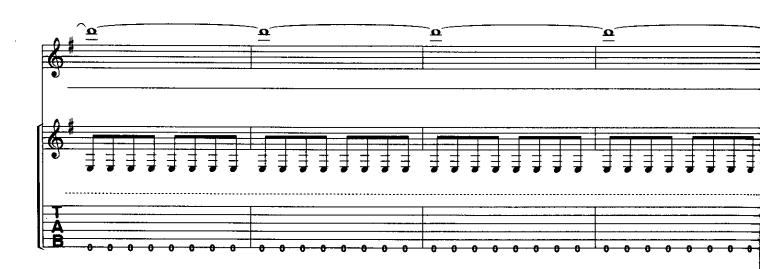




### THE GREAT SOUTHERN TRENDKILL

Words and Music by VINCENT ABBOTT, DARRELL ABBOT PHILIP ANSELMO and REX BROWN





The Great Southern Trendkill - 7 - 1 0223B



The Great Southern Trendkill - 7 - 2

ΓT,





The Great Southern Trendkill - 7 - 4 0223B



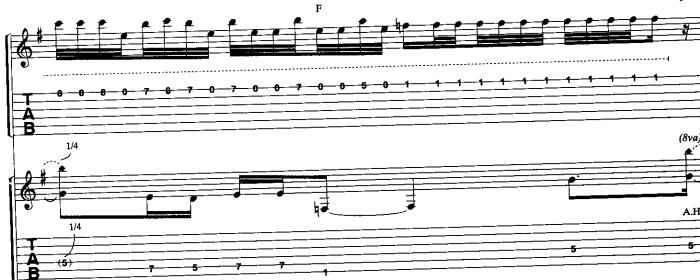
The Great Southern Trendkill - 7 - 5 0223B

\*25 fret is approx. Play w/slide just past 24 fret.



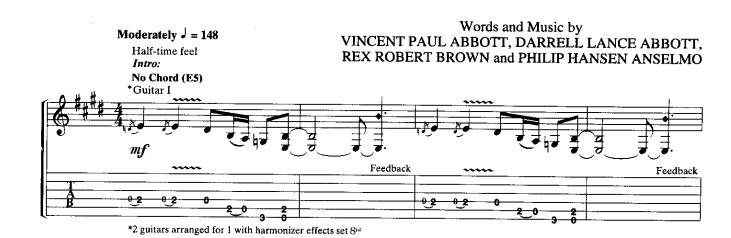
The Great Southern Trendkill - 7 - 6 0223B





Verse 2:
Buy it at a store, from MTV to on the floor.
You look just like a star,
It's proof you don't know who you are.
If I hit bottom and everything's gone, in the
Great Mississippi please drown me and run.
It's bullshit time again,
You'll save the world within your trend.
Those with the heart and the brains to get
Past this can spot a pathetic without even asking.
Politically relieved, you're product sold and well received.
The right words spoken gold, if I was God,
You'd sell your soul.
(To Chorus:)

### I'M BROKEN









Tuning for all guitars: 6 = C #, 5 = F #, 4 = B, 3 = G, 2 = G #, 1 = C #

I'm Broken - 9 - 1 0223B © 1994 COTA MUSIC, INC. and POWER METAL MUSIC, INC. All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. All Rights Reserved





I'm Broken - 9 - 3 0223B



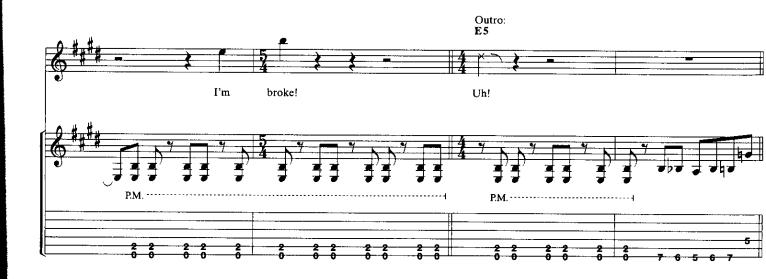




I'm Broken - 9 - 6 0223B









#### Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: One day we all die,
A clichéd fact of life.
Force-fed, to make us heed,
Inbred to sponge our bleed.
Every warning, a leaking rubber,
A poison apple for mingled blood.
Too young for one's delucion,
The lifestyle cost.
Venereal mother embrace the loss.
That's how.

Bridge 2: Look at you now,

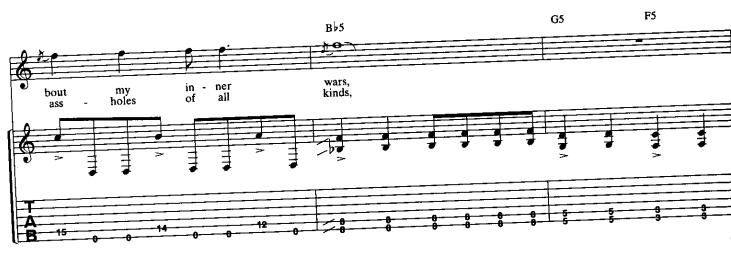
Chorus 2: You're broken. Inherit your life.

(To Interlude)

# I CAN'T HIDE

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO and REX ROBERT BROWN





I Can't Hide - 8 - 1 0223B

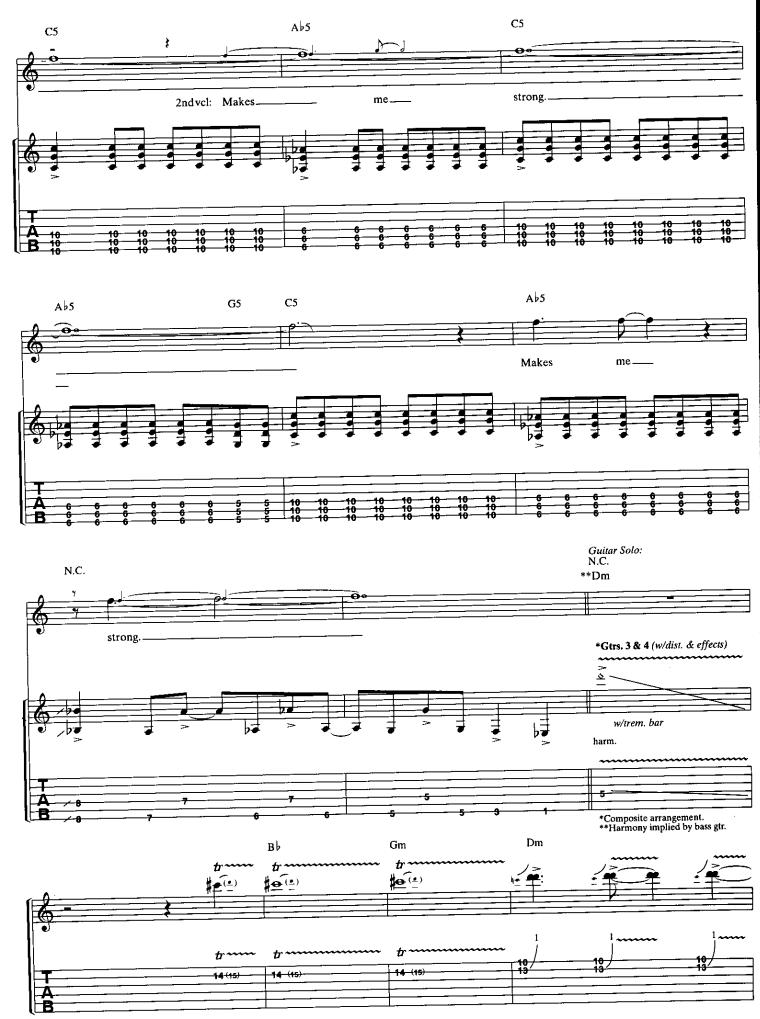


I Can't Hide - 8 - 2 0223B



I Can't Hide - 8 - 3 0223B

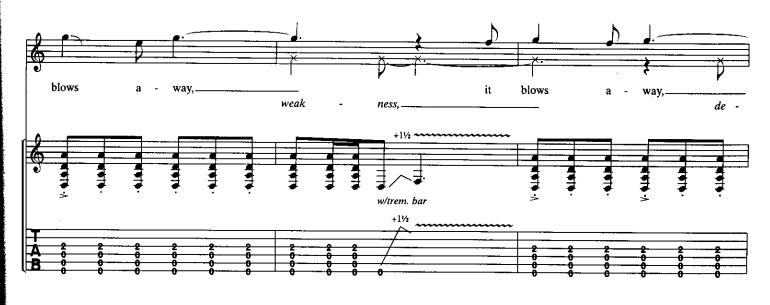


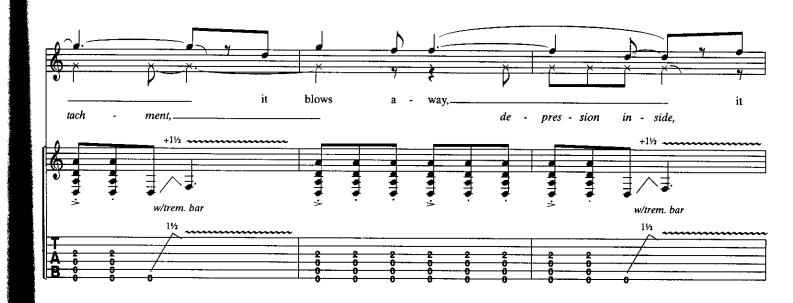


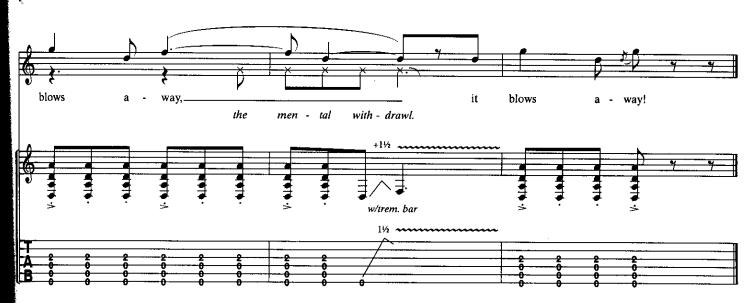
I Can't Hide - 8 - 5 0223B







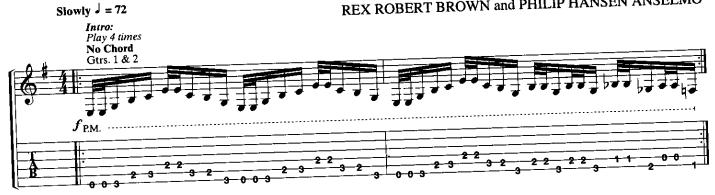


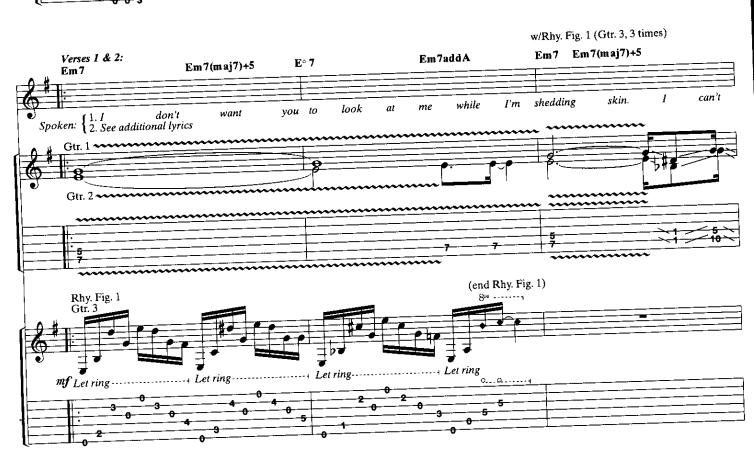


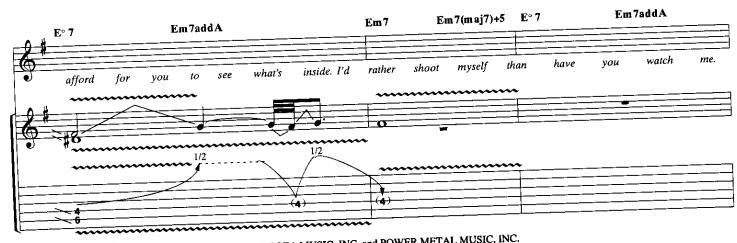
1 Can't Hide - 8 - 8 0223B

## SHEDDING SKIN

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO







Shedding Skin - 10 - 1 0223B

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Shedding Skin - 10 - 2 0223B



Shedding Skin - 10 - 3 0223B





Shedding Skin - 10 - 5 0223B



Shedding Skin - 10 - 6 0223B

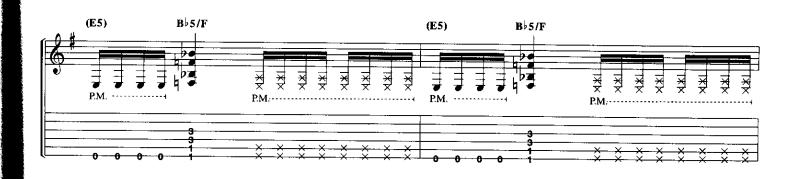


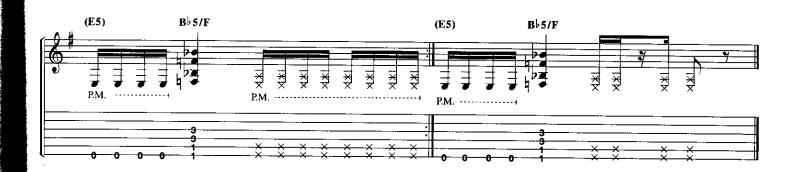


Shedding Skin - 10 - 8 0223B





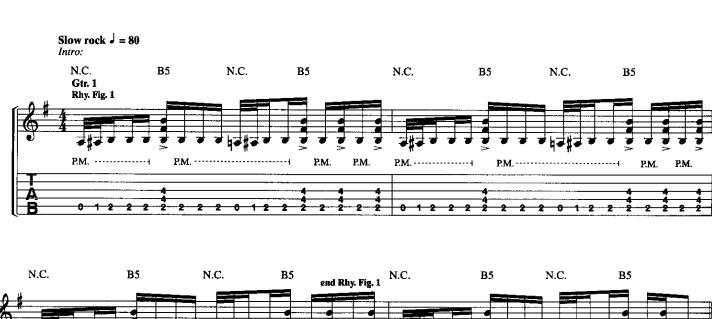


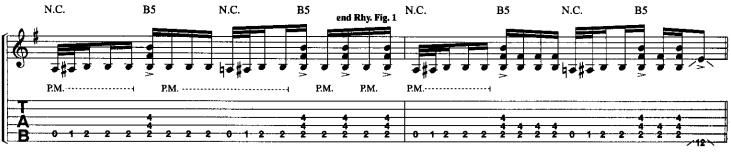


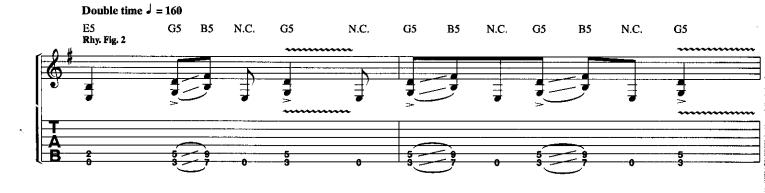
Verse 2:
I don't think you belong in here, I feel I'm sick.
Don't ask because you know damn well where I've been.
I've kept a simple woman through the thick and thin.
But I've found the guts to severe from my Siamese twin.
I throw you away. Every day. A dead part of life.
Strangling back. Seething black. In between my longing for fortune.
Blood on my face that came from your face.
The mix of kissing and bleeding. I put you away.
I shut you away. I pissed you away. I threw you away.

### **MOUTH FOR WAR**

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO





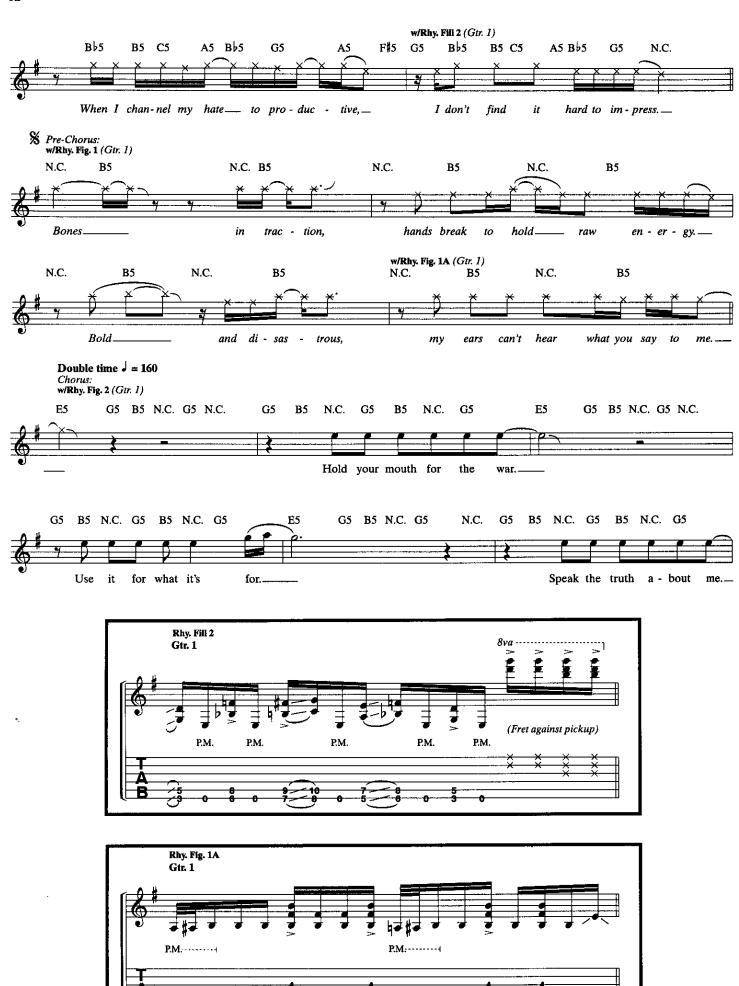


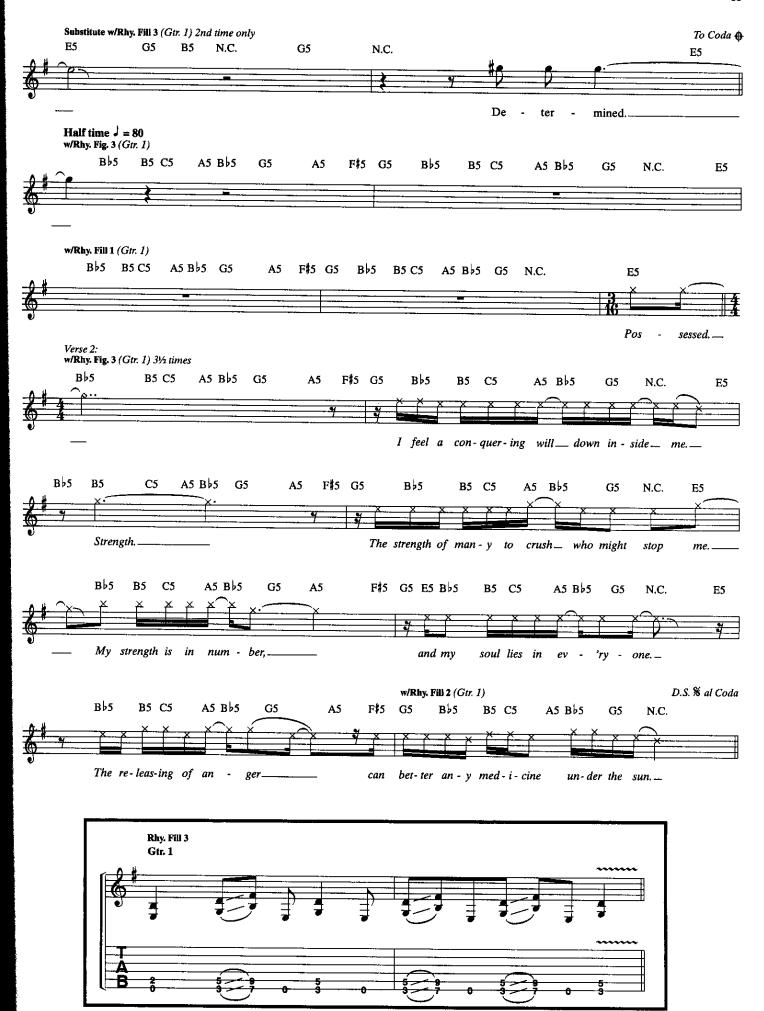


Mouth For War - 9 - 1 0223B



0223B













5



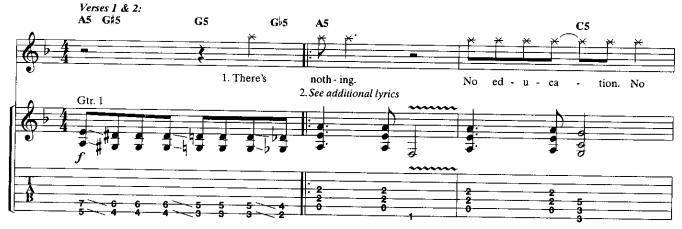
# STRENGTH BEYOND STRENGTH

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

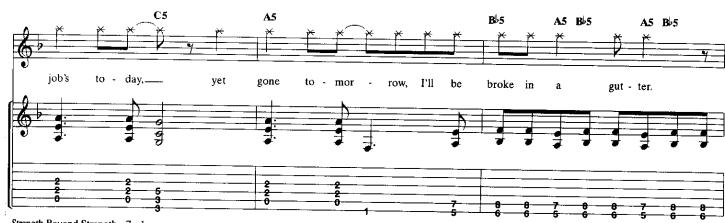
6=E| 3=G| 5=A| 2=B| 4=D| 1=E|

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO









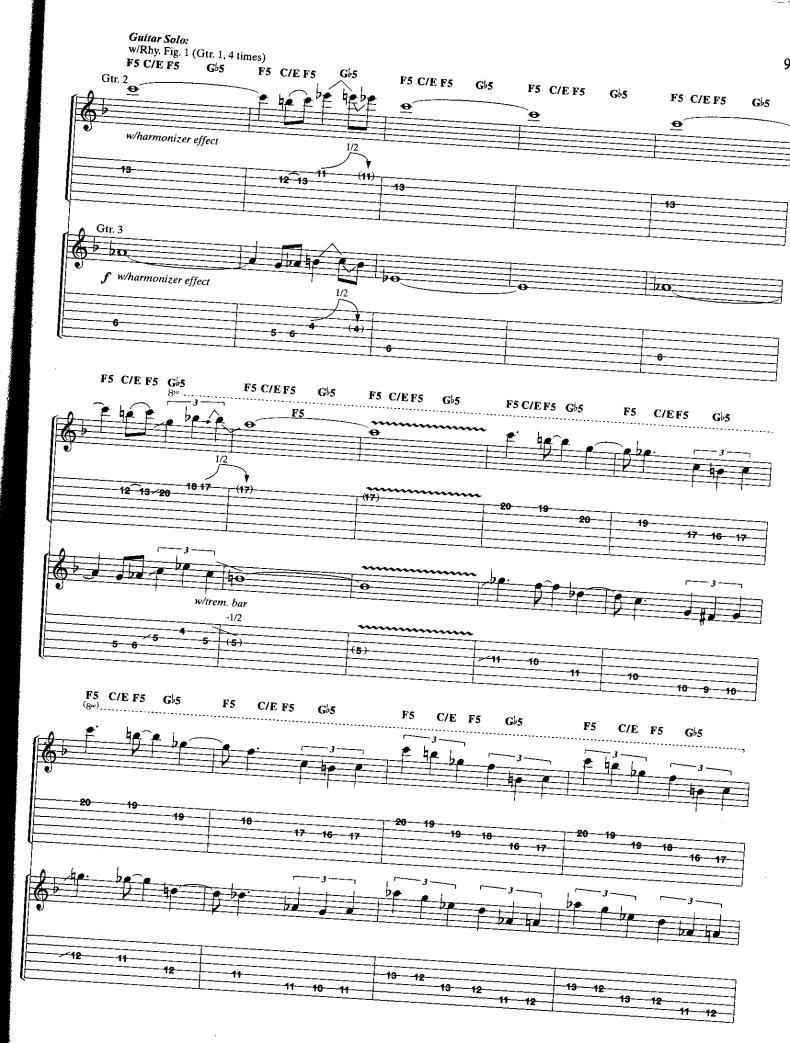
Strength Beyond Strength - 7 - 1 0223B

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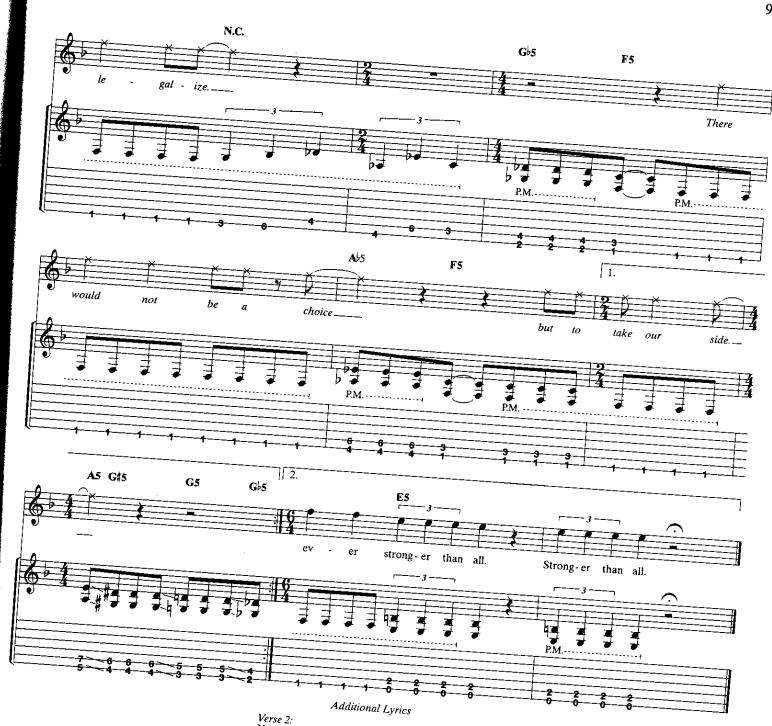












Verse 2:
You're working for perfect bodies, perfect minds and perfect neighbors.
But I'm helping to legalize dope on your pristine streets and I'm making a fortune.
You're muscle and gall. Naive at best. I'm bone, brain and cock.
(To Interlude 1)

Bridge I:
Hard as a rock. Shut like a lock.
Finally, the president in submission.
He holds out his hand on your television and draws back a stump.
It's too late for some.
(To Interlude II)

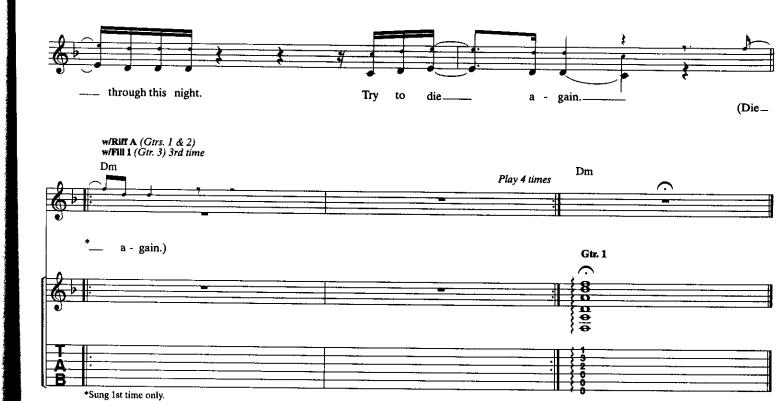
Verse 4: Be there no question of certain strenghths. Know this intention. Forever stronger than all. (To End)

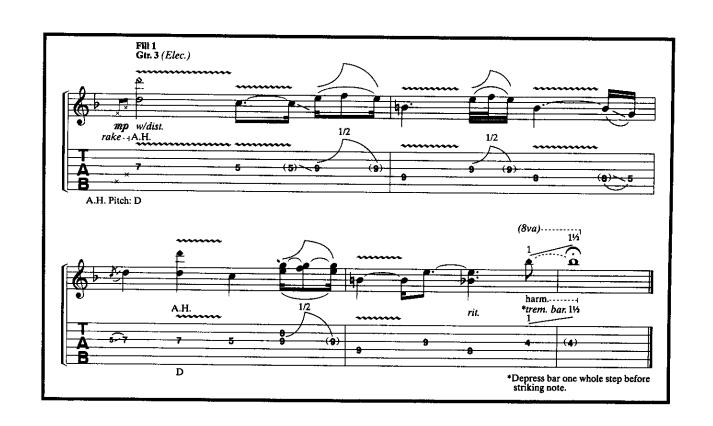
## SUICIDE NOTE PT. I





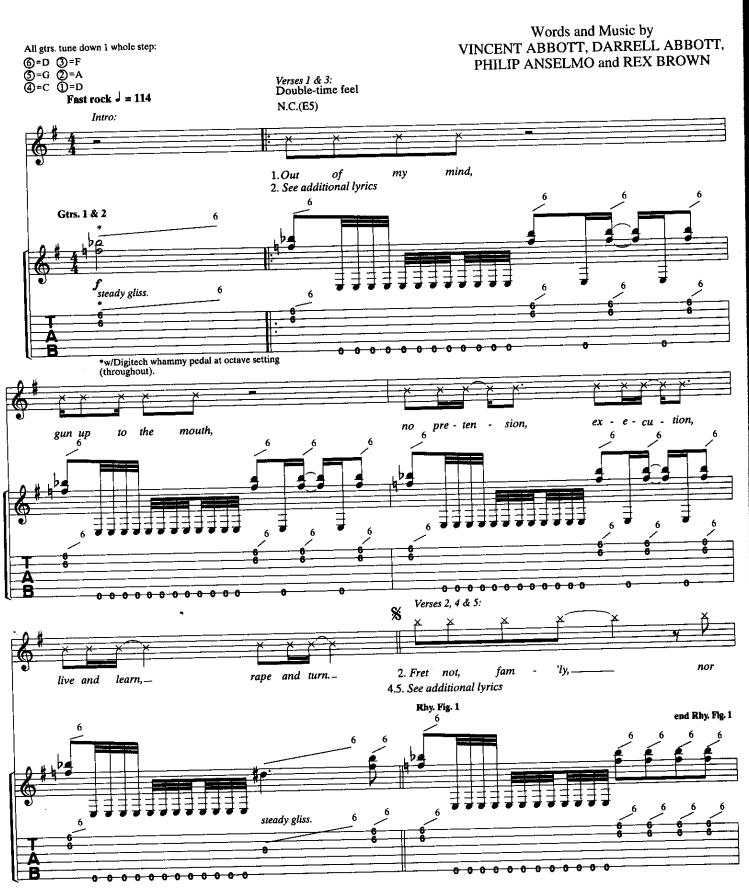






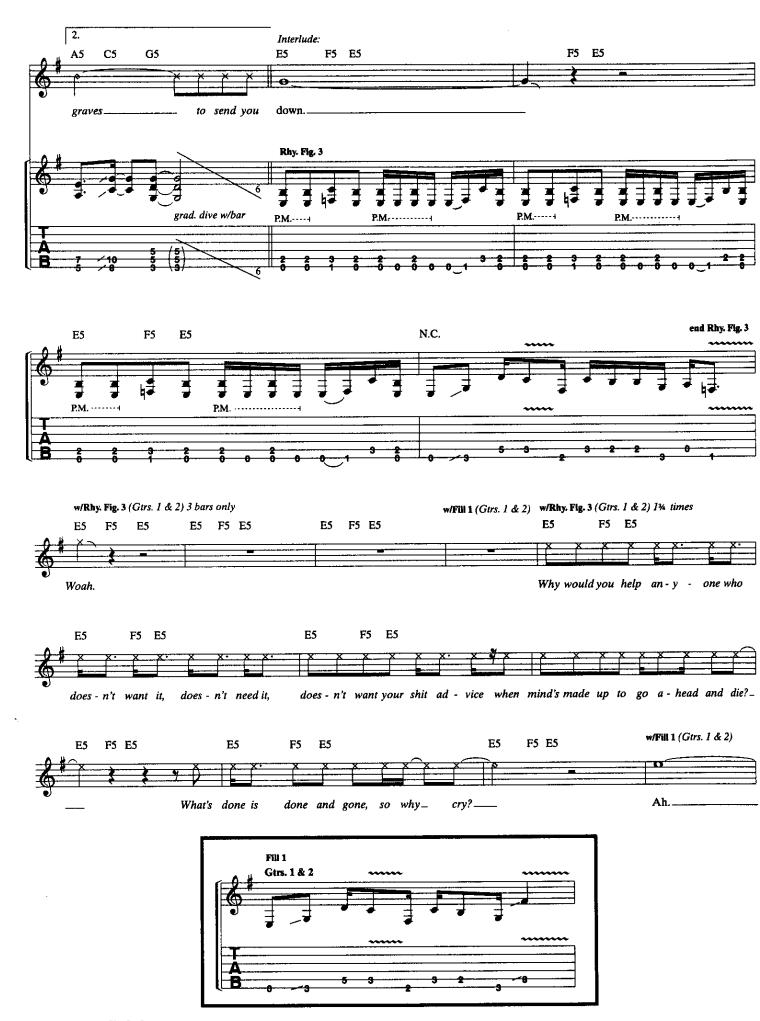
Verse 2:
Forever fooling, free and using,
Sliding down the slide that breaks a will.
Mother's angel, getting smarter,
How smart are you to regress unfulfilled?
It's a damn shame, but
Who's to blame?
(To Pre-Chorus:)

## SUICIDE NOTE PT. II



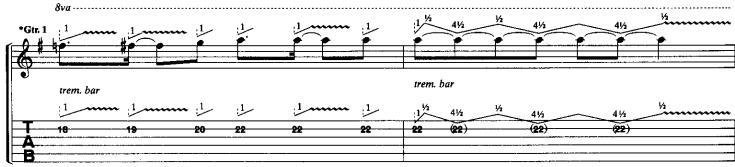
Suicide Note Pt. II - 8 - 1 0223B



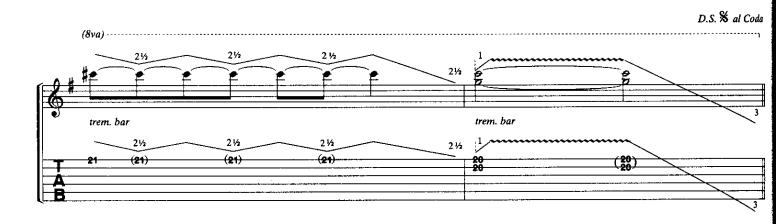


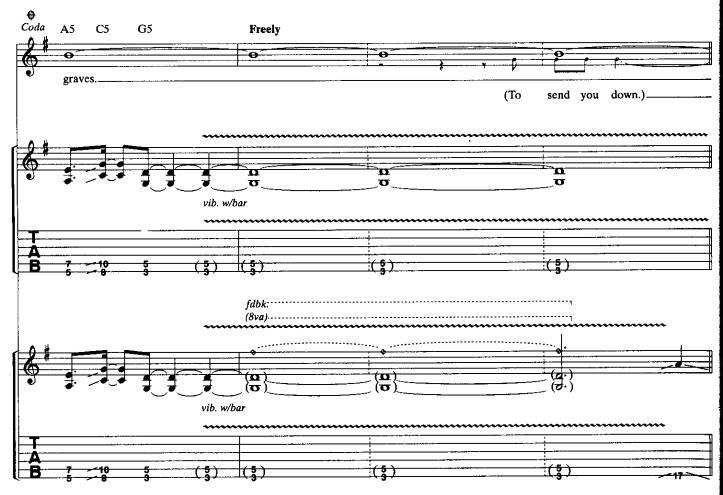
Suicide Note Pt. II - 8 - 3 0223B



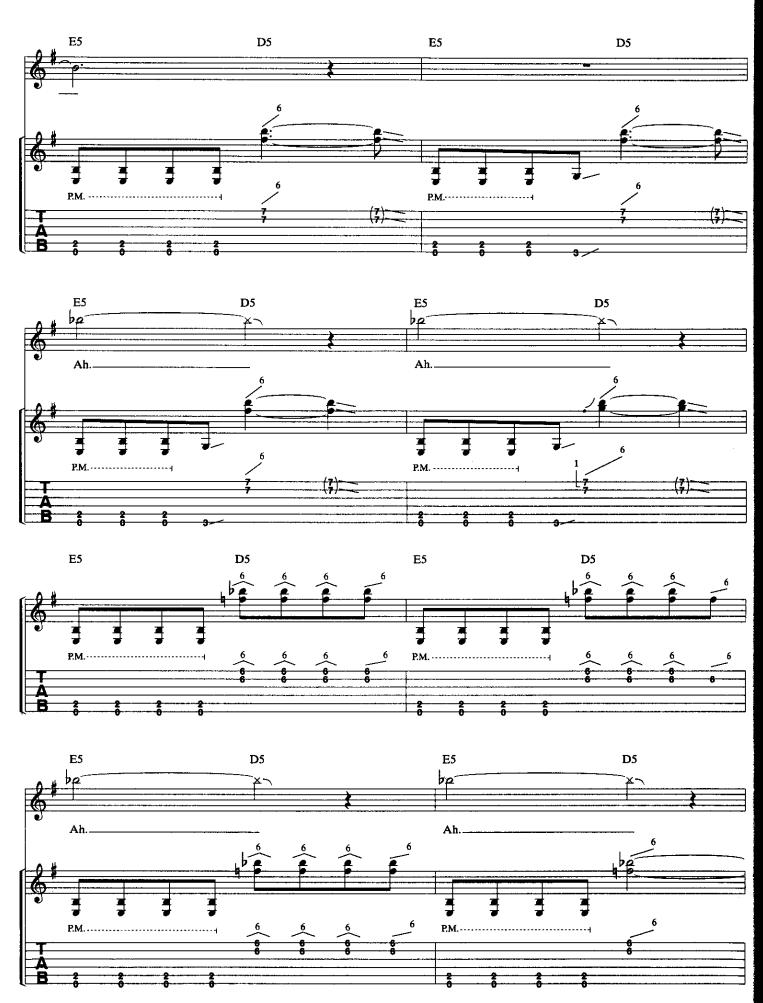


\*Discontinue harmonizer effect.

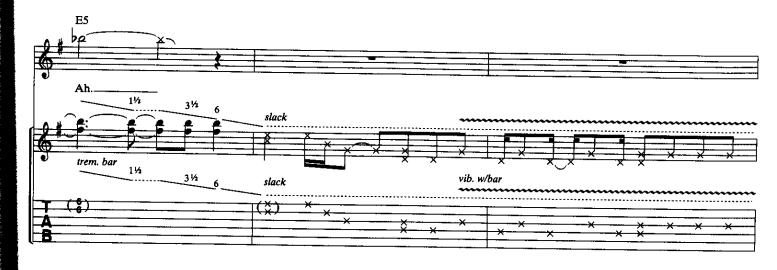




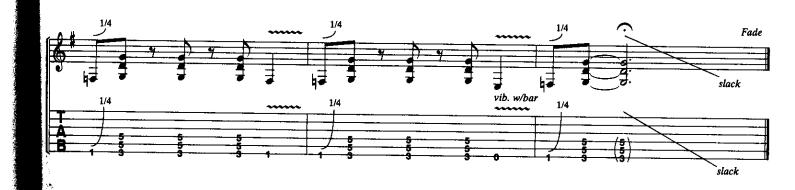




Suicide Note Pt. II - 8 - 7 0223B







Verse 3: It's not worth the time to try To replenish a rotting life. I'll end the problem, facing nothing, Fuck you off, fuck you all.

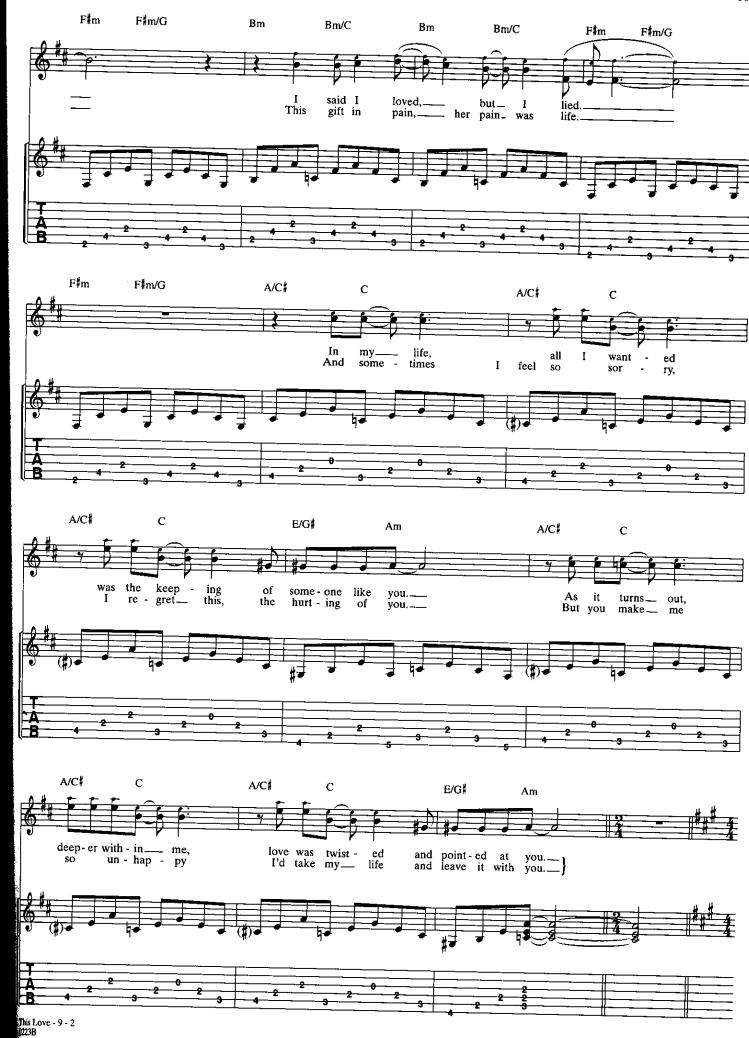
Verse 4:
Tortured history, addict of misery,
This exposes me for weakness is a magnet Watch me do it, do it.
(To Chorus:)

#### THIS LOVE

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO

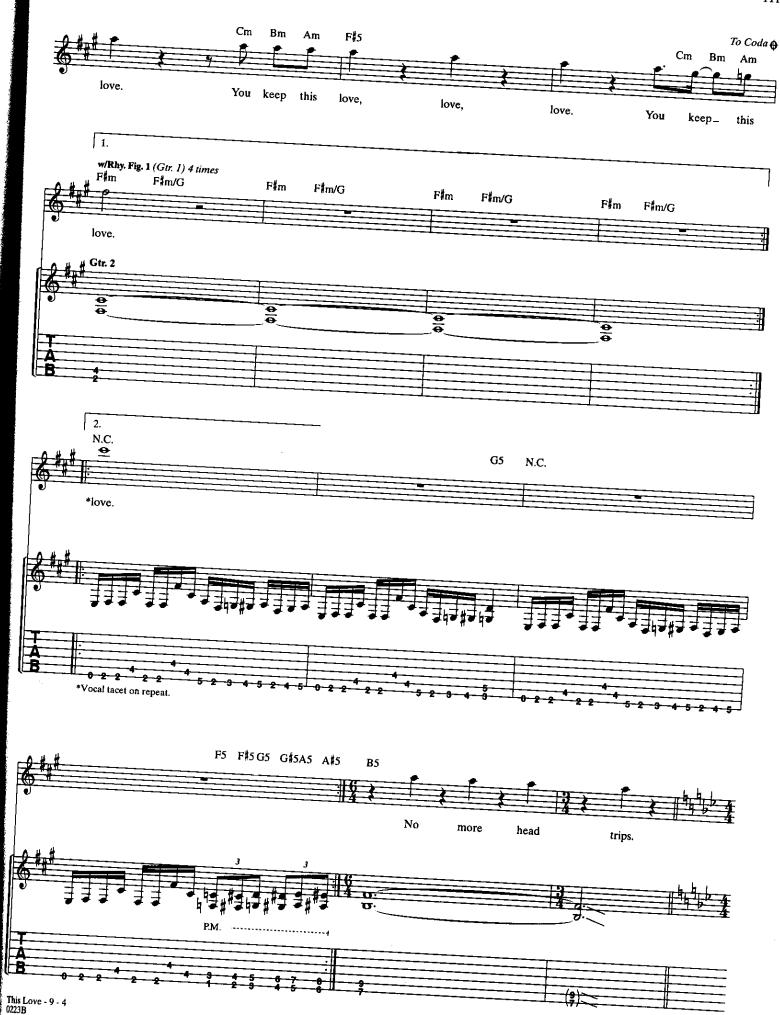


This Love - 9 - 1 0223B





This Love - 9 - 3 0223B





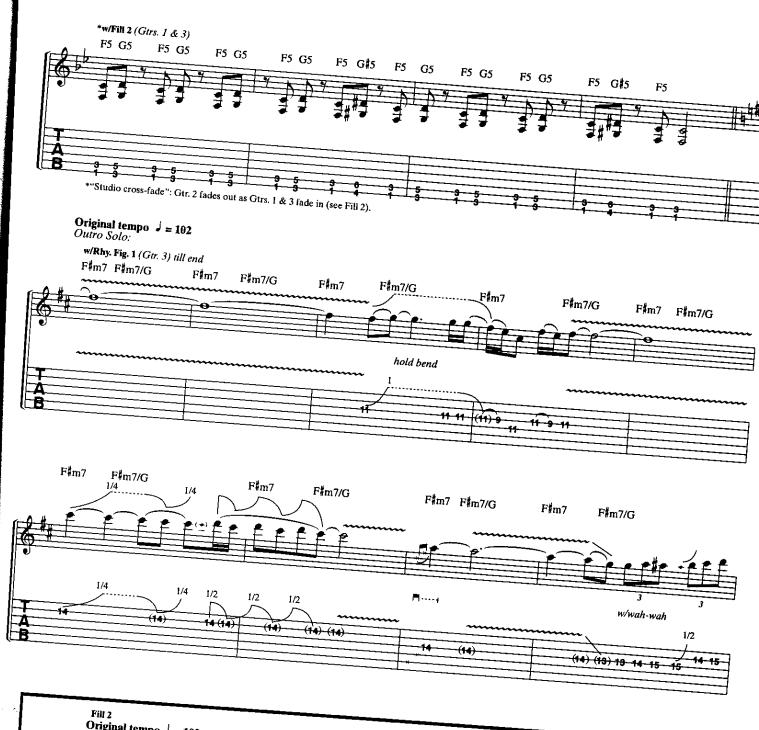
This Love - 9 - 5 0223B

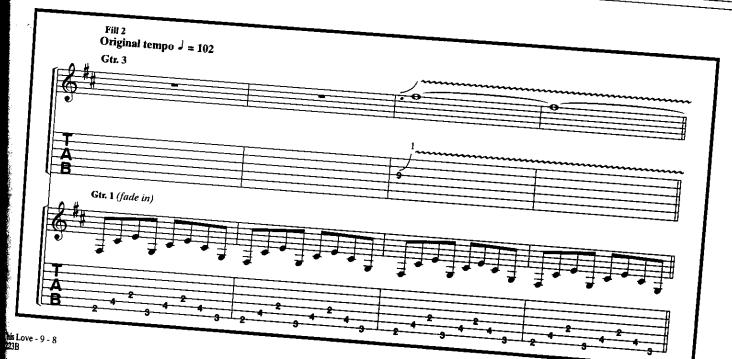


This Love - 9 - 6 0223B



This Love - 9 - 7 0223B



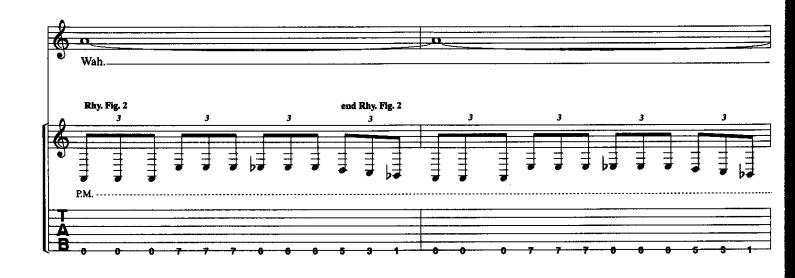


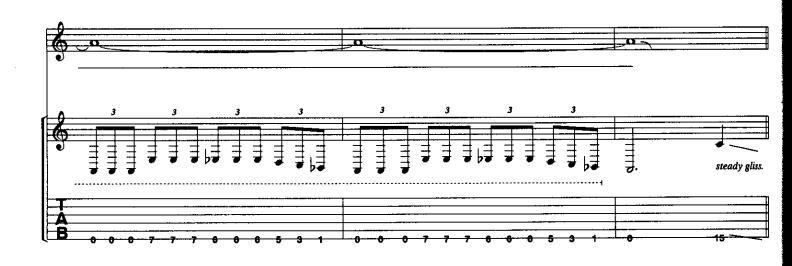


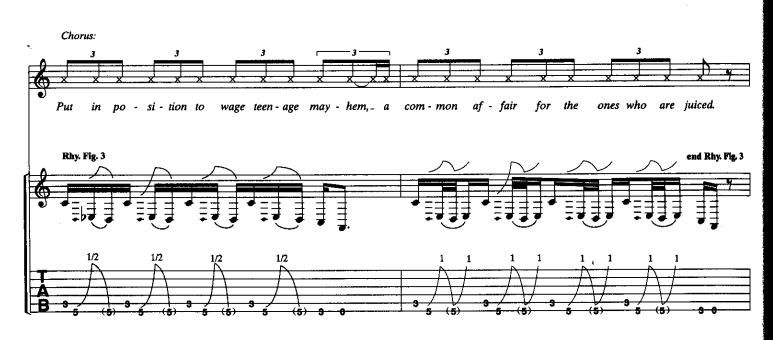
This Love - 9 - 9 0223B

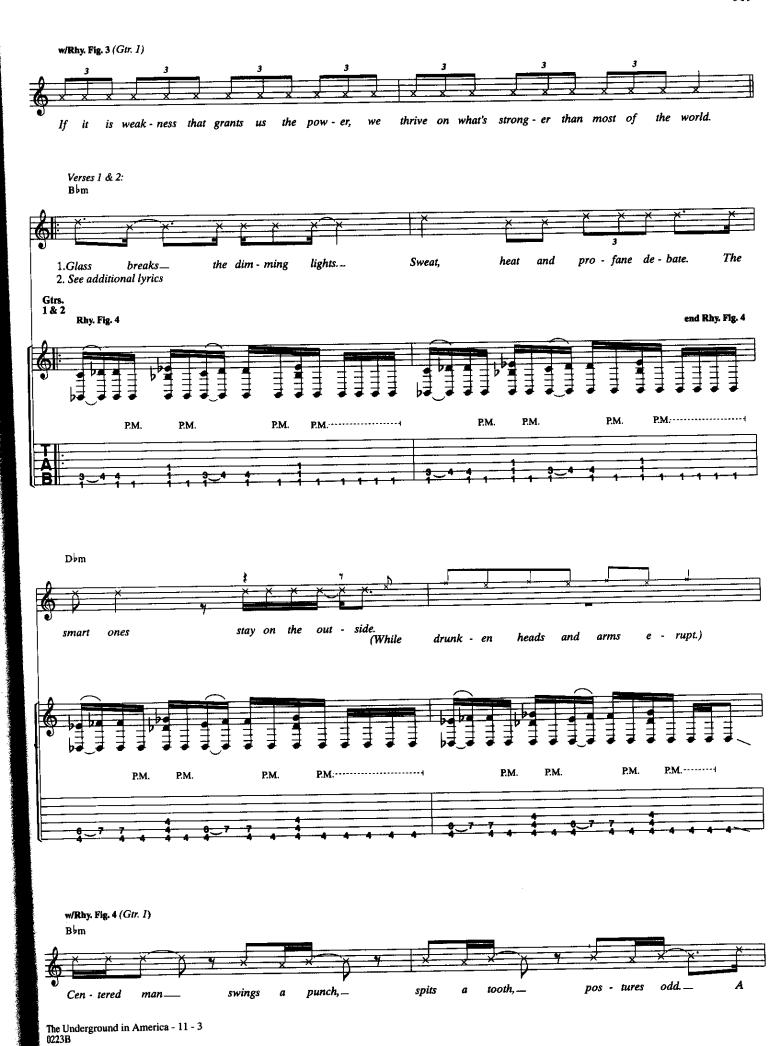
## THE UNDERGROUND IN AMERICA



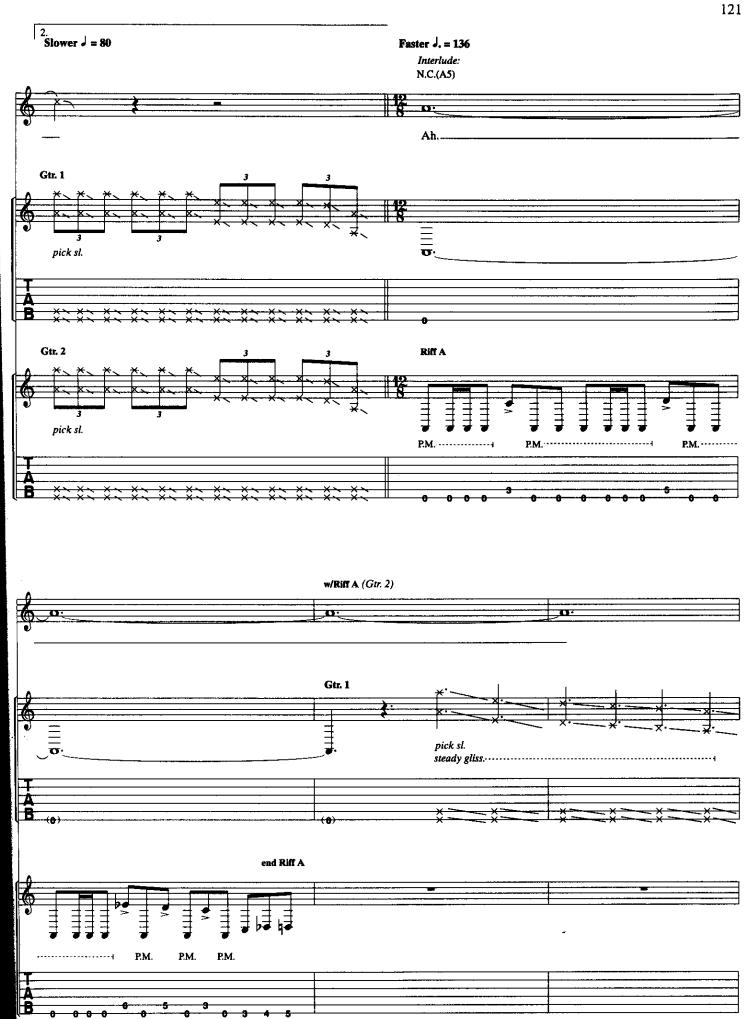






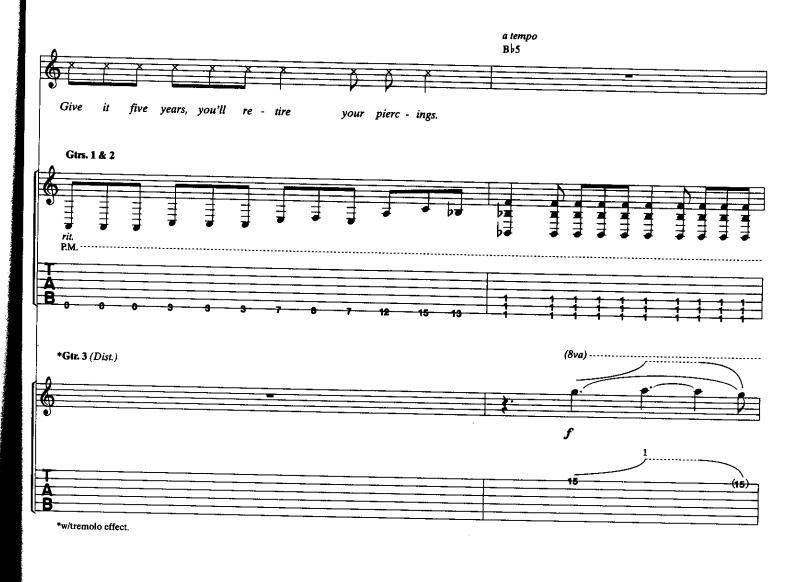


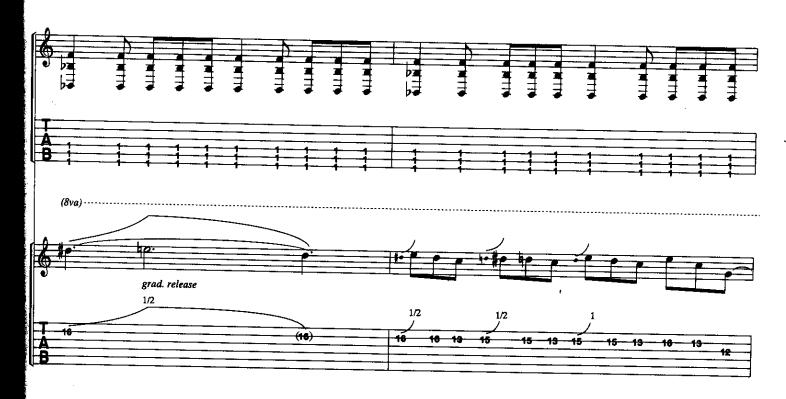


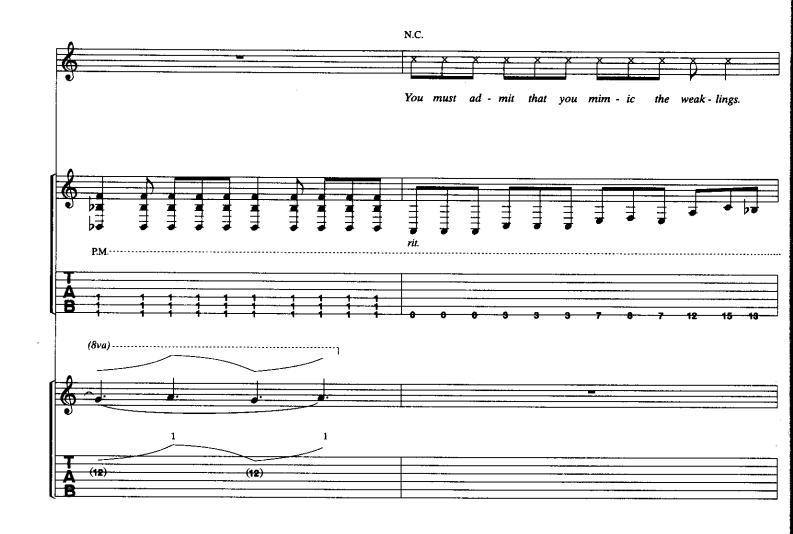


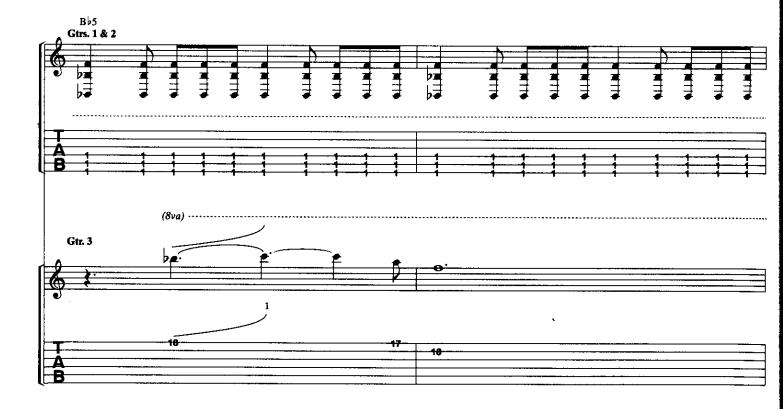
The Underground in America - 11 - 5 0223B









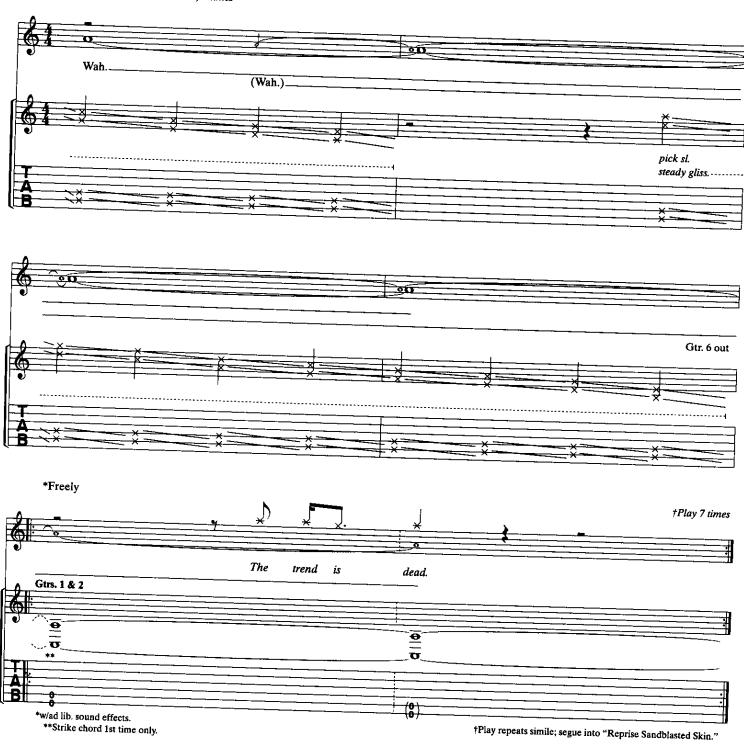


The Underground in America - 11 - 8 0223B





The Underground in America - 11 - 10 0223B



Verse 2:
Show's on, dates cancelled,
Kicked out for reasons that seem so unfair.
Skin crusts against the cops.
A foregone conclusion that's tired and beat.
Ring worm, crabs and lice,
V.D., ecstasy, speed and horse.
A heaven of unmatched importance,
An honor of sex to be stuck by the punk.
We are the ones who must sport the position.
Rich homes, money and food,
Abandoned for the bums on the street.
A lifestyle that's unexplainable.
Don't try and save what is all meant to be.
(To Chorus:)

## WALK

Words and Music by VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO









Walk - 8 - 5 0223B







Walk - 8 - 7 0223B



\*All gtrs. tuned down approx. 11/2 steps:

6=C| 3=E

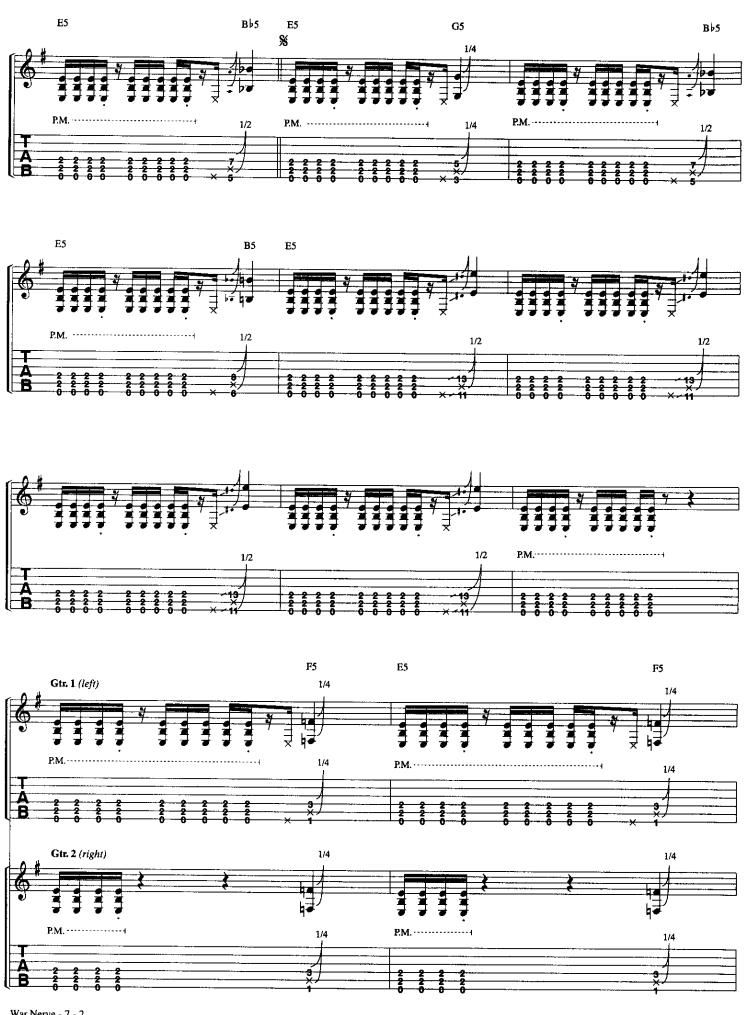
## **WAR NERVE**

Words and Music by

VINCENT ABBOTT, DARRELL ABBOTT,

PHILIP ANSELMO and REX BROWN (5)=F| (2)=G| (4)=B (1)=C| Moderately: Tempo I (J. = 100) Intro: N.C. E5 \*\*Gtrs. 1 & 2 1/2 1/2 \*Pitch falls somewhere between 1 & 11/2 steps down. \*\*Two gtrs. arr. for one. Rhy. Fig. 1 F5 end Rhy. Fig. 1 G5<sub>1/4</sub> C5 G/B A5 F5 E5 1/4 P.M. War Nerve - 7 - 1 0223B

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War Nerve - 7 - 2 0223B





War Nerve - 7 - 4 0223B





War Nerve - 7 - 6 0223B



Verse 2:
Expect the worst, you bleeding heart,
But kill me first before it starts.
Yes, my cock is getting hard,
We are born different after all.
Invite mayhem, produce weapons.
Shout out, burn down,
No CNN or media now.
(To Chorus:)

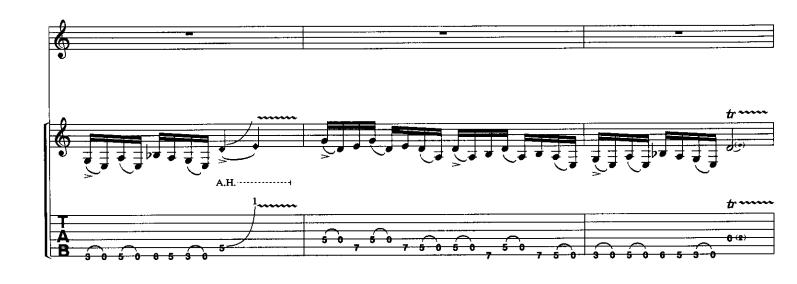
## WHERE YOU COME FROM

Words and Music by
VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT, DARR

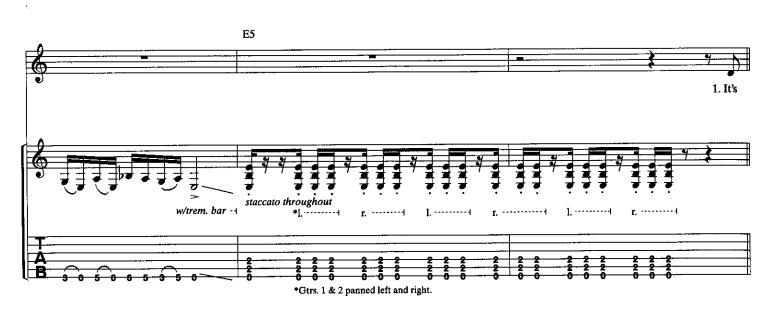












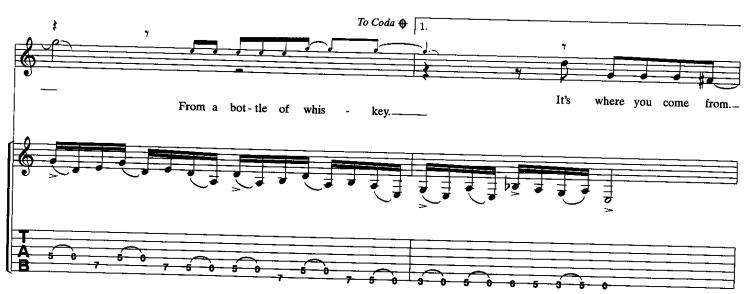


Where You Come From - 13 - 3 0223B

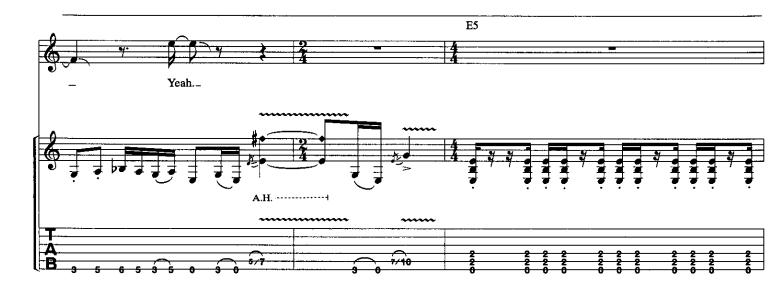


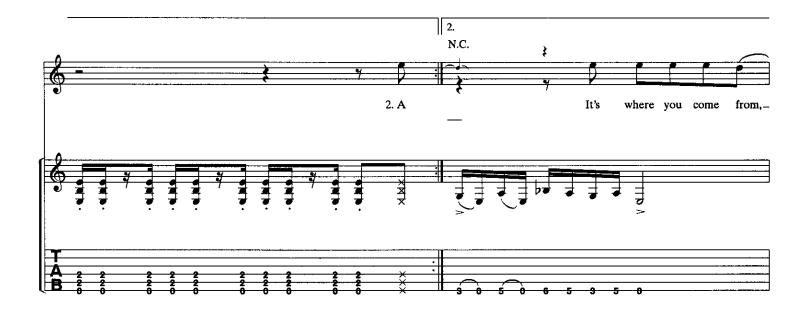






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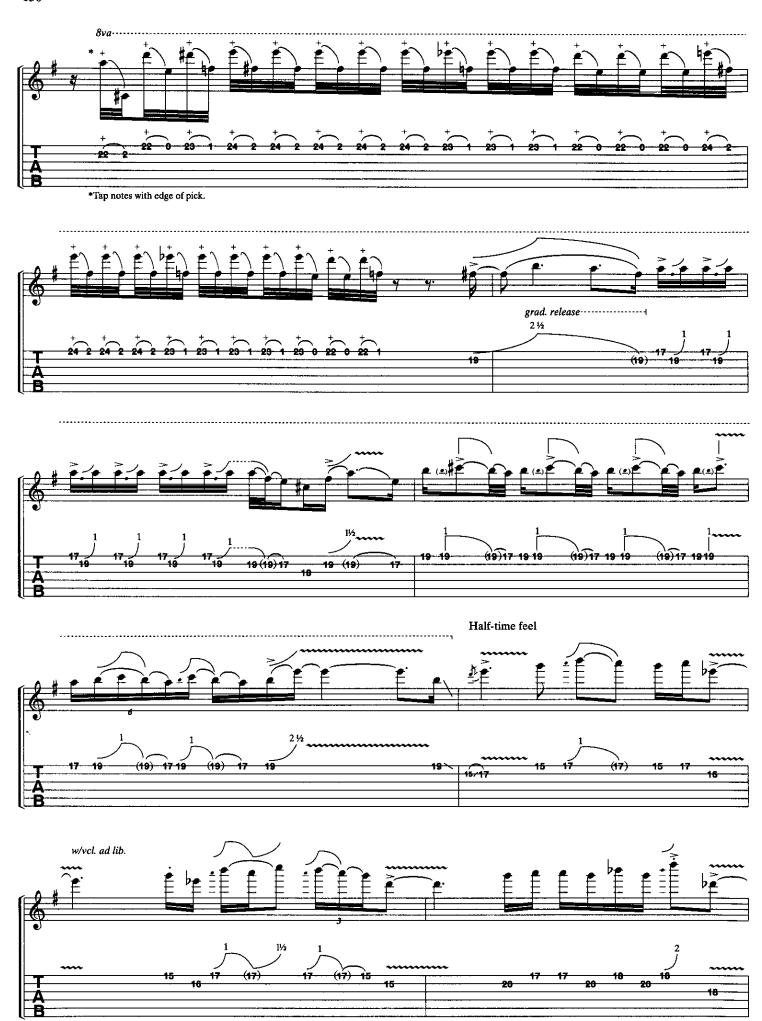








Where You Come From - 13 - 7 0223B



Where You Come From - 13 - 8 0223B



Where You Come From - 13 - 9 0223B





Where You Come From - 13 - 11 0223B



Where You Come From - 13 - 12 0223B







Verse 2: A remedy to the curse, On harder waves control. Look at what's around, I just can't lie around, Feeling sorry for myself.

Pre-Chorus:
But it's still alive,
And it's in me now.
And it lives and breathes,
But I could care less.
(To Chorus:)