Beneath The Remains

Guitar Tab Book
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Beneath The Remains

Words by Max Cavalera and Andreas Kisser
Music by Max Cavalera, Igor Cavalera, Andreas Kisser and Paulo Jr.

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1st, 2nd, 3rd Verses with Rhy., Fig. 1 (4 Times)

In the midst of war, not started by me,
Deep depression of

in the remains.

never thought of

this happens to me.

Pro-lifer-a-tions of

ignorance, orders that stand to destroy.

Battle fields and slaughter. Now they mean my home, my work.
ES

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

Half time feel

N.C. Bb5 N.C. A5 N.C. G5 F5 N.C. G5 F5 N.C. Bb5

N.C. Bb5 N.C. A5 G5 F5 N.C. G5 F5 N.C. G5 F5 N.C.

Mortality, insanity, fatality.

Rhy. Fig. 4 (end Rhy. Fig. 4)
You'll never want to feel what I've felt.

Maloccy, brutality and falsity.

It's just a world against me.

Below the remains.

(Chorus cont. in notation)
Additional Lyrics

2. Cities in ruins,
   Bodies packed on minefields,
   Neuronal game of life and death.
   Now I can feel the end,
   Premeditation of my final hour,
   A sad image of everything,
   Everything so small and blue.

Fill 2

Harm. (Simp) slack
trans. bar slack

Fill 1

(Open) slack
1st Verse
with Fig. 1 (3 times)
ES F5 ES

Walking these dirty streets

with hate in my mind Feeling the scorn of the world

I won't follow your rules.

Rhy. Fig. 2
Blame and lies.

Contradictions arise.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
Double time feel

E5
Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

BI5
C15
E5

Non-conformity in my inner self.

B15
C15
E5

To Coda

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtr. III

C15

I won't change my way. It has to be this way.

F5 E5
I live my life for myself. Forget your silly ways.
Betraying and playing silly... you think you'll win...

But someday you'll fall, and I'll be waiting...

Laughter of an insane man...

Try's my weapon against your enemy...

16
Double time feel

N.C.  Rhy. Fig. 8A

w/ Rhy. Fig. 8

N.C.

Walking through dirty streets with hate in my mind.

BS N.C.

w/ Rhy. Fig. 8A (3 times)

BS N.C.

Feeling the scars of the world. I won't...
Stronger Than Hate

Words by Kelly Shafer
Music by Max Cavalera, Igor Cavalera,
Andreas Kisser and Paulo Jr.
1st Verse

N.C.

I shall re-ded in my-self from

Rhy Fig. 2 (Chor. 1 & II)

The clutches that grasp at my in-ner self.

No in-ner row will eaze my epi-pose.

My streak of hate leads my way.

Chorus

N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C. Bis N.C.

Rhy Fig. 2 (Chor. 1 & II)

(end Rhy Fig. 5)
Look at me, my feelings turn stronger than hate.

I can't decide on which way to turn.

My choices are few and far between.

Faster \( J = 252 \)

Coda
Double time feel
Bridge
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
N.C.

I can't decide on which way to turn.

My choices are few and far between.

N.C.
Rhy. Fig. 5 (Strs. I & II)

Play 4 times

A lifetime of remorse.

There's no place that I've ever been.

N.C.
Strs. I & II

Play 4 times

P.M. 1 P.M. 1 P.M. 1 P.M. 1 PM.

Play 4 times

*Piano* Go!
I stand a - bove
their re-mains. My ven-geance I have re-
gained.

I don't know what lies on the floor. I won't be
locked up an-y-more.

Half time feel
N.C.

(end half time feel)

Play 4 times
N.C.

Half time feel
N.C.

(4th time and half time feel)

Play 4 times

Bridge

w/r by, Fig. 4

N.C.

Standing here...

w/r by, Fig. 4A (3 times)

I’ve lost all faith...

w/r by, Fig. 5

N.C.

playing

w/r by, Fig. 4

N.C.

equality

w/r by, Fig. 4A (3 times)

To live again would be a lie...

My life is not...

N.C.

(4th time and double time feel)

w/r by, Fig. 5

N.C.

Play 4 times

C5

Fill 1

Cir. III

slew

w/r by, bar

slew

0

(0)

(01)
Faster \( \uparrow \) = 240
Double time feel

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 2

1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (4 times)

N.C.

Looking inside, your future uncertain. The fear grows as a sickness un-cured. The silence agonizes, the words sound strong. Look inside the eyes, leave this world.

Chorus

Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Double time feel

2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (4 times)

N.C.

Uncertain of being back. They make you feel so good.

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (2 times)

Double time feel

Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

(nod double time feel)
with Fig. 3 (3 times)

In

bowing kneeling over their slats.

human instinct of cowardly leaders.

Make the world go their own way.

3rd Verse
with Fig. 2 (4 times)

N.C.

Tens of thousands hypnotized, trying to find a reason why.

Look inside your empty eyes. Obey till the end.

(BkS)

(Sing 1st time only)

P.M. P.M.

1, 1-1/2

(end double time feels)

(Cftrns. 1 & 2 now, in staccato)
Tempo I \( (d = 210) \)

Faster \( d = 240 \)

Double time feel

Chorus

Bridge

\[ \text{Tempo I (d = 210)} \]

Faster \( d = 240 \)

Double time feel

Chorus

Bridge

\[ \text{Tempo I (d = 210)} \]

Faster \( d = 240 \)

Double time feel

Chorus

Bridge

\[ \text{Tempo I (d = 210)} \]

Faster \( d = 240 \)

Double time feel

Chorus

Bridge

\[ \text{Tempo I (d = 210)} \]

Faster \( d = 240 \)

Double time feel

Chorus

Bridge

\[ \text{Tempo I (d = 210)} \]

Faster \( d = 240 \)

Double time feel

Chorus

Bridge

Looking inside, your

But love ag - o - nies, the words sound strong. Look inside the eyes, leave this world.

Chorus

Bridge

Soldiers going nowhere.

Soldiers

blind - ed by their faith.
Sarcastic Existence

Words by Max Cavalera and Andreas Kisser
Music by Max Cavalera, Igor Cavalera, Andreas Kisser and Paulo, Jr.
1. Fru - mid - i-ty could be felt on the walk.

2. See additional lyrics

Took with the palm and used to screech... They used to sweat.

They used to sink. Everything swamped and hot.

(Cont. in notation)
Thoughts of times of sanity. The world was iso-lated, where the sun satiates. And the
night was violent. Fear and guilt

Gtr. II

Riff A (Gtr. I & II)

invasive the corners of the room.

Pain was felt constant. They keep on destroying.

(end Riff A)

Rhy. Fill I (Gtr. I)
w/Rhy. Fill 1

Guitar 1: 3/4

Faster $J = 240$
Double time feel

Night was violent...
Fear and guilt

Riff A (Gus. I & II)

Invasive the corners of the room.

Pain was felt constantly. They keep on destroying.

Rhy. Fill I (Gtr. 1)
Could be seen through the window, the eye of disgust and scorn.

When you hear the laugh of madman

That's about to die.

Faster $J = 240$

Double time feel

With Fig. 2, ES

To suffer alone in disgrace, his hate is his own.

Always hate be alive, sometimes exist.

(Sing 1st time only)

Gtr. 1 & II

Play 3 times

F5 1653
Double time feel
N.C.
Rhy. Fig. 1
All of us are victims confined by e.

Rhy. Fig. 2
With out solution,

Rhy. Fig. 3
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

With Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)

Prisoner of your

Prisoners of your

slaves of infinite pain

What will be the
(end double time feel)

AS G13 N.C. F5 N.C. E5 N.C. D5 F5 E5 with Riff A N.C.

Lim - it? What will be the end?

Chorus
Fig. 3
[verse echo]
"Play only lowest note of chord when P.M. is indicated throughout."

Life ends

Feeling death.

P5
PM...

Slaves

of pain.

Gtrs. 3" & 11
Gtr. III

Play 4 times

PM...

(4th time Gtr. III end)

Chorus
with Fig. 3

Life ends

Feeling death.

[verse echo]

Riff A (Gtr. 1 & 11)

PM...
2nd Verse
Double time feel
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C. F5 N.C. E5 N.C. F5 A5 G5 N.C.
P5 N.C. E5 N.C. D5 F5 E5

Seek - ing new paths. Don't be tied to your mis - takes.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)
F5 N.C. E5 N.C. F5 A5 G5 N.C.
P5 N.C. E5 N.C. D5 F5 E5

Run a-way from this un - cved sick - ness.

F5 N.C. E5 N.C. F5 A5 G5 N.C.
P5 N.C. E5 N.C. D5 F5 E5

O - pe your eyes, don't lose your steps.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 3 bars only)
F5 N.C. E5 N.C. F5 A5 G5 N.C.
P5 N.C. E5 N.C. D5 F5 E5

Lib - er - ty's a dream and it al - so re - al.

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)
P5

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)
P5

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)
P5

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)
P5

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)
P5

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (3 times)
P5
I've seen you fighting through the time,

I've followed steps full of pain.

Unnamed hero that's challenged

*On D.S. tempo is the same as preceding section.
(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)
C15

human ego

(w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A)

Victim of cowardice, of strong manipulation.

To Coda

system made to lie and to deceive.

N. C.

Gtrs. I & II

2nd Verse

with Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A

2. Scream of agony satisfy the proud.

But those screams will echo in side the conscience.
Non-conformity takes my mind, too much injustice to forget so

(My disgust is greater than my compassion, feel the pain upon your

(Spoken) final hour.

*Throughout Rhy. Fig. 3 and subsequent (bis), when PAU is indicated play lowest note with chord only.)
Additional Lyrics

3. Self-blame each beat one,
Eye but an eye
You receive your just reward,
Now I'll live my life with confidence once,
I've tasted without remorse,
I've slaughtered without regret. (To Coda)
Hungry

Words by Max Cavalera and Andreas Kisser
Music by Max Cavalera, Igor Cavalera,
Andreas Kisser and Paulo, Jr.

Fast Rock \( j = 212 \)
Double time feel

Intro

Ch. 1

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Ch. 1 & 2)

Riff A (Ch. 2)

Ch. 3

Rhy. Fig. 1

(Gtr. III)

(w/Rhy. Fig. 1)

Rhy. Fig. 1A

(w/Rhy. Fig. 1A)

Ch. 4

(w/Rhy. Fig. 1A)

Ch. 5

(w/Rhy. Fig. 1A)
1. Rot-ted, skel-ton, lost a-home.
2. See additio-nal lyrics

I. Rot-ting skin-my corp-ses left a-home, they're like an end-less dis-tance.
In-vo-lute, pain-ful, e-ter-nal.

Creat-uresucked by a greed-y past. (*greed-y past, greed-y past)

N.C.

Fill 1 (Gtr. III) (const. in shad-er)

2nd time Gtr. I substi-tute Rhy. Fig. 1B

Gtr. 1 E5
N & III
(Gtr. III out)
FILL A (Gtrs. I & II)
N.C.
Piano J = 140
Double time feel
N.C.
Gtr. I & II

Play 4 times

(Gtr. I & II)

(Pm. 4th time Gtr. I cont. in slashes) Gtr. II

Pm.

Pm.

Pm.

Pm.

Gtr. III

Pm.

Pm.

Pm.

Pm.

Pm.

Pm.

Gtr. III out

Pm.

Pm.

Pm.

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Pm.
Half time feel
C5
GmA. & b
C(5)
C5
C(5)

C5
A5
A(5)

(end half time (col))

A5
A(5)
A5
C5

Faster \( \bar{J} = 242 \)
C(5)
C5
Rhy. Fig. 4
C(5)

(end Rhy. Fig. 4)
The law rules the mind of ignorance.

Factor \( J = 242 \)

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

Rhy. Fig. 5 (Gtrs. I & II)

Rhy. Fig. 6 (Gtrs. I & II)

Double time feel

Guitar solo II

with Rhy. Fig. 6 (4 times)
Additional Lyrics
2. Since you are born
You want to make money and power.
A simple fuel to the corrupt
Way of mankind.
I follow the steps in front of me. They're deep, well defined.

Show a straight path. What is me, never return.
Future won't let me look back, I just walk, don't e -

seline. Animals ran by my side. They commu -

Double time feel with Fig. 1 (1st 4 bars only) (2 times)

care in their own way, but I can't un -

I feel alone, ir - ro - nical plan - et. To eve -

nie or just ob - serve. I keep walking on this desert made of i -

Slower \(j = 224\)

Prim - i - live future!
My head is heavy but empty. Everything 'round me with no movement, with out perspective.

The night invades the sky that darkens the dry ground, making shadows join the big stain that forms.

My steps become slow and again.
Bridge
w/lyr. Fig. 3 (4 times)
N.C.

I step on the skulls of generations forming.

I hear painful cries of war that's to come. To create everything—

again from the beginning. To teach new minds to awake the sleeping giant bored.

On the ashes of disgrace.

It's scornful the way I live.
3rd Verse
with Fig. 1 (1st 4 bars only) (2 times)

I follow the steps in front of me. They are
depth and well defined. They show an undefined path. What has gone never returns.

Slower $J = 224$

Primitive future