DREAM THEATER
octavarium

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THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

Music: Dream Theater  Lyrics: Mike Portnoy

VI. READY

Proud enough for you to call me arrogant
Greedy enough to be labeled a thief
Angry enough for me to go and hurt a man
Cruel enough for me to feel no grief

Never could have just a part of it
I always need more to get by
Getting right down to the heart of it
The root of all evil has been running my whole life

Dirty enough for me to lust
Leaving nothing left to trust
Jealous enough to still feel envious
Lazy enough to sleep all day
And let my life just waste away
Selfish enough to make you wait for me

Driven blindly by our sins
Misled so easily
Entirely ready to leave it behind
I'm begging to break free

Take all of me
The desires that keep burning deep inside
Cast them all away
And help to give me strength to face another day
I am ready
Help me be what I can be

VII. REMOVE

Self centered fear has got a hold of me
Clutching my throat
Self righteous anger running all through me
Ready to explode

Procrastination paralyzing me
Wasting me dead
These obsessions that keep haunting me
Won't leave my head

Help to do for me what I can't do myself
Take this fear and pain
I can't break out of this prison alone
Help me break these chains

Humbly now my only hope
Won't you take all of me
Heal this dying soul

I can feel my body breaking
I can feel my body breaking
I'm ready to let it all go
I can feel my body shaking
Right down to the foundation
The root of it all

Take all of me
And the drive that keep burning deep inside
Cast it all away
And help to give me strength to face another day
I am ready
Help me be what I can be
I am ready
Come to me
Take me away

Dedicated to Bill W. and all of his friends

THE ANSWER LIES WITHIN

Music: Dream Theater  Lyrics: John Petrucci

Look around
Where do you belong
Don't be afraid
You're not the only one

Don't let the day go by
Don't let it end
Don't let a day go by in doubt
The answer lies within

Life is short
So learn from your mistakes
And stand behind
The choices that you make

Face each day
With both eyes open wide
And try to give
Don't keep it all inside

Don't let the day go by
Don't let it end
Don't let a day go by in doubt
The answer lies within

You've got the future on your side
You're gonna be fine now
I know whatever you decide
You're gonna shine

Don't let the day go by
Don't let it end
Don't let a day go by in doubt
You're ready to begin
Don't let a day go by in doubt
The answer lies within
I WALK BESIDE YOU

There's a story in your eyes
I can see the hurt behind your smile
For every sign I recognize
Another one escapes me

Let me know what plagues your mind
Let me be the one to know you best
Be the one to hold you up
When you feel like you're sinking

Tell me once again
What's beneath the pain you're feeling
Don't abandon me
Or think you can't be saved

I walk beside you
Wherever you are
Whatever it takes
No matter how far

Through all that may come
And all that may go
I walk beside you
I walk beside you

Summon up your ghosts for me
Best your tired thoughts upon my hands
Step inside this sacred place
When all your dreams seem broken

Resonate inside this temple
Let me be the one who understands
Be the one to carry you
When you can walk no further

Tell me once again
What's below the surface bleeding
If you've lost your way
I will take you in

I walk beside you
Wherever you are
Whatever it takes
No matter how far

Through all that may come
And all that may go
I walk beside you
I walk beside you

Oh when everything is wrong
Oh when hopelessness surrounds you
Oh the sun will rise again
The tide you swim against will carry you back home
So don't give up
Don't give in

I walk beside you
Wherever you are
Whatever it takes
No matter how far

Through all that may come
And all that may go
I walk beside you
I walk beside you

THESE WALLS

This is so hard for me
To find the words to say
My thoughts are standing still

Captive inside of me
All emotions start to hide
And nothing's getting through

Watch me
Fading
I'm losing
All my instincts
Falling into darkness

Tear down these walls for me
Stop me from going under
You are the only one who knows
I'm holding back

It's not too late for me
To keep from sinking further
I'm trying to find my way out
Tear down these walls

Every time you choose to turn away
Is it worth the price you pay
Is there someone who will wait for you
One more time
One more time

Watch me
Fading
I'm losing
All my instincts
Falling into darkness

Tear down these walls for me
Stop me from going under
You are the only one who knows
I'm holding back

It's not too late for me
To keep from sinking further
I'm trying to find my way out
Tear down these walls for me now

Each time I try to speak
There's a voice I'm hearing
And it changes everything

Watch me
Crawl from
The wreckage
Of my silence
Conversation
Falling
PANIC ATTACK

Music - Dream Theater  Lyrics - John Petrucci

All wound up
On the edge
Terrified
Sleep disturbed
Restless mind
Petrified
Bouts of fear
Permeate
All I see
Heightening
Nervousness
Threatens me
I am paralyzed
So afraid to die
Caught off guard
Warning signs
Never show
Tension strikes
Choking me
Worries grow

Why do I feel so numb
Is it something to do with where I come from
Should this be right or flight
I don’t know why I’m constantly reeling

Helpless hysteria
A false sense of urgency
Trapped in my phobia
Possessed by anxiety

Run
Try to hide
Overwhelmed by this complex delirium

Helpless hysteria
A false sense of urgency
Trapped in my phobia
Possessed by anxiety

Run
Try to hide
Overwhelmed by this complex delirium

Lost all hope for redemption
A grave situation desperate at best

Why do I feel so numb
Is it something to do with where I come from
Should this be right or flight
I don’t know why I’m constantly reeling

Helpless hysteria
A false sense of urgency
Trapped in my phobia
Possessed by anxiety

Run
Try to hide
Overwhelmed by this complex delirium

Sacred Sons

Music - Dream Theater  Lyrics - James Labrie

Walls are closing
Anxiously
Channel surfing
Frantically

Burning City
Smoke and fire
Planes we’re certain
Faith inspired

No clues
A complete surprise
Who’ll be
Coming home tonight

Heads all turning
Towards the sky
Towers crumble
Heroes die

Who would wish this on
On our people
And proclaim
That His will be done
Scriptures they heed have misled them
All praise their Sacrificed sons

Teach them
What to think and feel
Your ways
So enlightening

Words they preach
I can’t relate
If God’s true love
Are acts of hate

God on High
Our mistake
Will mankind be extinct?
There’s no time to waste
Who serves the truth
For Heavens’ sake

never enough

Music - Dream Theater  Lyrics - Mike Portnoy

Cut myself open wide
Reach inside
Help yourself
To all I have to give
And then you help yourself again
And then complain that
You didn’t like the way
I put the knife in wrong
You didn’t like the way
My blood spilled on your brand new floor

What would you say
If I walked away
Would you appreciate
But then it’d be too late
Because I can only take so much of your
ungrateful ways
Everything is never enough

Sacrifice my life
Neglect my kids and wife
All for you to be happy
All those sleepless nights
And countless fights to give you more
And then you say how dare that
I didn’t write you back
I must be too good for you
I only care about myself

What would you say
If I walked away
Would you appreciate
But then it’d be too late
Because I can only take so much of your
ungrateful ways
Everything is never enough
I. SOMEONE LIKE HIM

Lyrics - John Petrucci

I never wanted to become someone like him so secure
Content to live each day just like the last
I was sure I knew that
That was not for me
And I wanted so much more
Far beyond what I could see
So I swore that I'd
Never be someone like him

So many years have passed
Since I proclaimed
My independence
My vision
My aim
And my vision
So secure.
Content to live each day like it's my last
It's wonderful to know
That I could be
Something more than what I dreamt
Far beyond what I could see
So I swore that I'm
Missing out this time

As far as I could tell
There's nothing more I need
But still I ask myself
Could this be everything.
Then all I swore
That I would never be was now
So suddenly
The only thing
I wanted
To become
To be someone just like him

II. MEDICATE (Awakening)

Lyrics - James Labrie

A Doctor sitting next to me
He asks me how I feel
Not sure I understand his questioning
He says I've been away a while
But thinks he has cured me
From a state of catatonic sleep

For 10 years
Where have I been
Eyes open
But not getting through to me

Medicate me
Infiltrate me
Side effects appear
As my conscience slips away

Medicate me
Science failing
Conscience fading fast
Can't you stop what's happening

A higher dosage he prescribes
But there's no guarantee
I feel it starting to take over me
I tell him not to be alarmed
There's no one who's to blame
A second shot
A brief awakening

I feel the relapse
Can't break free
Eyes open
But not getting through to me

III. FULL CIRCLE

Lyrics - Mike Portnoy

sailing on the seven seas the day tripper dien's ready
jack the ripper owns wilson phillips and my supper's ready
up in the sky with diamond dave's not here I come to save the
day for nightmare cinema show me the way to get back home
again

Running forward
Falling back
Spinning round and round
Looking outward
Reaching in
Scream without a sound

Leaning over
Crawling up
Stumbling all around
Lost my place
Only to find I've come full circle

Flying off the handle with careful with
that are rogue gene the dance machine
messiah light my fire gaba gaba
hey hey my generation's home again

Running forward
Falling back
Spinning round and round
Looking outward
Reaching in
Scream without a sound

Leaning over
Crawling up
Stumbling all around
Lost my place
Only to find I've come full circle

IV. INTERVALS

Lyrics - Mike Portnoy

Our deadly sins feel his mortal wrath
Remove all obstacles from our path

Asking questions
Search for clues
The answer's been right in front of you

Try to break through
Long to connect
Fall on deaf ears and failed muted breath

Loyalty, trust, faith and desire
Carries love through each darkest fire

Tortured Insanity
A smothering hell
Try to escape but to no avail

The calls of admirers
Who claim they adore
Drain all your lifeblood while begging for more

Innocent victims of merciless crimes
Fall prey to some madmen's impulsive designs

Step after step
We try controlling our fate
When we finally start living it has
become too late

Trapped inside this Octavarium
Trapped inside this Octavarium
Trapped inside this Octavarium
Trapped inside this Octavarium

V. RAZOR'S EDGE

Lyrics - John Petrucci

We move in circles
Balanced all the while
On a gleaming razor's edge

A perfect sphere
Colliding with our fate
This story ends where it began
THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

Words and Music by JOHN PETRUCCI, MICHAEL PORTNOY, JOHN MYUNG, KEVIN LABRIE and JORDAN RUDESS

Moderately fast \( \Large \text{J = 143} \)
Intro:
N.C.(F#5)

Drums: w/ "This Dying Soul" rhythm.

Elec. Gtr. 1 (clean)

** w/ delay

Elec. Gtr. 2 (dist.)

** Panning as follows per repeat: left, right, left, center.

Play 4 times

F#5

G5 F#5

A5

The Root of All Evil - 17 - 1

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VI. READY

Verse 1: (1:27)

P#5

F#5

P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. -

B. S. C. S. E. S.

T A B

P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. -

* Notes pressed 1/4 step sharp by P.M.

G#

Proud e-nough for you to call me ar-ro-gant.

Riff B

P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. - P. M. -

C#7

F#

F#7

Greed-y e-nough to be la-beled a thief.

F#7

Bm

Angry e-nough for me to go and hurt a man.
Cruel enough for me to feel no grief.

**Riff B**

Pre-chorus: (1:54)

F#5 E5 F#5 A5 E5 F#5 C5 B5 C5 E5

Never could have just a part of it.

**Riff C**

* Vocals doubled by spoken voice next 9 meas.
** Omit slide on Guitar Solo riff recall.
*** Notes on (3) in parentheses sound from fretting only throughout.

F#5 E5 F#5 A5 E5 F#5 C5 B5 C5 E5 C5 B5

always need more to get by.

end Riff C

P.M. ------ | P.M. ------ | P.M. ------ |
Getting right down to the heart of it,

root of all evil has been running my whole life.

Guitar Break: (2:08)

w/ Riff A (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4) 4 times

N.C.

Elec. Gtr. 5 (dist.)

The Root of All Evil - 17 - 4
PGM0515
Verse 2: (2:21)
w/ Riff B (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4)

Dirt-y e-nough_ for me to lust, leav-ing noth-ing left to trust._

Jeal-ous e-nough_ to still_ feel en- vi- ous._

La-zy e-nough_ to sleep all day_ and let my life_ just waste a-way._

Self-ish e-nough_ to make you wait for me._

Pre-chorus: (2:48)
w/ Riff C (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4)

Driven blind-ly by_ our sins, mus-led_ so eas- i-ly._

En-tire-ly read-ly to leave_ it be-hind,_ I'm
Bm

Cast them all away and help to give me strength.

Gm7(b5)

G

to face another day.

Bm

F#m

I am ready. Help me

w/ wah

* Wah notation: + = toe down, o = heel up.
To Coda

be what I can be.

* Play cue notes on D.S.

Slower \( \text{J} = 130 \)

*Interlude* (3:41)

F\#5 E5  F\#5 A5  F\#5 E5  F\#5 G5  F\#5  E5  F\#5  A5  F\#5  E5  F\#5  N.C.

Elec. Gtr. 3

wah off

A.H.

F\#5 E5  F\#5 A5  F\#5 E5  F\#5 G5  F\#5  E5  F\#5  A5  F\#5  E5  F\#5  C5

end Riff D

VII. REMOVE

Verse 1: (3:56)

F\#5 E5  F\#5 A5  F\#5 E5  F\#5 G5  F\#5  E5  F\#5  A5  F\#5  E5  F\#5  C5

Self centered fear has got a hold of me, clutching my throat.

P.M.
Self righteous anger running all through me, ready to explode.

w/ Riff D (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4) 2 times

Procrastination paralyzing me, wanting me dead.

These obsessions that keep haunting me won’t leave my head.

Help to do for me what I can’t do myself, take this fear and pain.

The Root of All Evil - 17 - 9
PGM0515
I can't break out of this prison all alone, help me break these chains.

Pre-chorus: (4:41)

Humility now my only hope. Won't you take all of me? Heal this dying soul.

Chorus / "This Dying Soul" Reprise: (4:55)

I can feel my body breaking, I can feel my body
breaking. I'm ready to let it all go.

I can feel my body shaking right down to the P.M. P.M. P.M.

foundation, the root of it all.
Elec. Gtr. 6 (dist. w/ *octave*)

* Set to add note 1 octave below played pitch.

The Root of All Evil - 17 - 12
PGM0515
B  **Synth Solo: (5:31)**

N.C.

Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4

w/ Riff A (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4) 4 times

C  **Guitar Solo: (5:58)**

N.C.

Elec. Gtr. 6

Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4

Riff G
A.H. - 1 P.M. 

w/ Riff G (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4) 

(w/ Riff C (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4) 

F#5 E5 F#5 A5 E5 F#5 C5 B5 C5 E5 

octaver off 

The Root of All Evil - 17 - 14 

PGM0515
Coda: Bm

Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4

D#dim7

D
C#sus
C#

me,
take me away.

Outro: (7:18)
w/Riff A (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4) 4 times (wah off)
N.C.

F#

Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4

Dmaj7/F#

The Root of All Evil - 17 - 16
PGM0515
INTERLUDE 1

(-0:18) Slowly \( j = 71 \) (0:00)

Segue to "The Answer Lies Within"

Play 4 times

* Recording sounds as written.
** F# notes physically played; cue notes are additional layers programmed to sound at lower volume.
THE ANSWER LIES WITHIN

Words and Music by JOHN PETRUCCI, MICHAEL PORTNOY, JOHN MYUNG, KEVIN LABRIE and JORDAN RUDESS

Slow \( J = 71 \)

Intro: (0:14)

Bb/D  D5  Bb/D  D5

Piano

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{mf} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Verse 1: (0:27)

Gm  Dm/F  Ebmaj7  Cdim/Eb  Bb

Look a-round, where do you_ be-long_?_ Don't

Gm  Dm/F  Eb  Cm7(b5)  Dsus  D

be a-fraid, you're not the on-ly one._
Chorus 1: (0:54)

Don't let the day go by, don't let it end.

Interlude: (1:21)

Acons. Gtr. 1

*hold throughout*
Verse 2: (1:35)

Life is short so learn from your mistakes,

and stand behind the choices that you make.

Face each day.

Accomp. Gtr. 1 & Elec. Gtr. 1 (clean w/ phaser)
Dm/F        Eb          Cm7(b5)/Eb     Bb            Bb/A

with both eyes open wide,

Gm          Bb/F        Eb          Cm7(b5)     Dsus3       D

try to give, don't keep it all inside.

Chorus 2: (2:29)

Eb          Cm          Bb          Gm          Eb           Ab9

Don't let the day go by, don't let it end.

Elec. Gtr. 2

hold throughout
vib. w/ trem. bar throughout

The Answer Lies Within - 16 - 4
PGM®5155
Don't let a day go by.

The answer lies within.
Bridge: (3:03)

You've got the future on your side, you're gonna be fine.

Cm

now.

I know whatever you decide.

F

F#dim7
you're gonna shine.
Don't let a day go by in doubt.
The answer lies within...
**INTERLUDE 2**

Free time
(-0:07)
Gm

(0:00)
G#m

*Final piano chord of "The Answer Lies Within" extended and raised 1/2 step w/ digital processing (fades out over duration of interlude).

** Silhouette Bass Guitar as on "These Walls" (see next page) w/ low A string detuned one octave (this interlude only).

*** Slide pick from fretboard toward neck pickup.

Segue to "These Walls"

† Adjust pitch with tuning peg.
THESE WALLS

* All gtrs. tune down 3 1/2 steps:
\[\begin{align*}
\text{G} &= \text{A} \\
\text{B} &= \text{C} \\
\text{C} &= \text{D} \\
\text{D} &= \text{E} \\
\text{E} &= \text{G} \\
\text{F} &= \text{A}
\end{align*}\]

Words and Music by JOHN PETRUCCI, MICHAEL PORTNOY, JOHN MYUNG, KEVIN LABRIE and JORDAN RUDESS

Slow \( J. = 60 \)

Intro: (0:24)

N.C. (Em)

Elec. Gtr. 1

* John Petrucci recorded this song with an Ernie Ball/Music Man Silhouette Bass Guitar that features a longer baritone scale length. To perform on a regular guitar, heavy gauge strings are recommended.

** Recording sounds 3 1/2 steps lower than written.

E5

G5

Csus2

D5

Elec. Gtrs. 2 & 3

Rhy. Fig. 1

These Walls - 11 - 1

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E5     G5     Csus2     D5

A5     Asus2    Csus2     D5
end Rhy. Fig. 1

Em     D(9)/E   Am(9)/E

Elec. Gr. 4
(clean w/ delay)

Riff A

hold throughout

* Sing on repeat only.
** Set to 2 (330ms) w/ 2 repeats.

Em     D(9)/E   Cmaj7     Dsus
end Riff A

These Walls - 11 - 2
Verse: (1:19), (2:51)

w/ Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 4)

Em

D(7)/E  Am(9)/E

This is so hard for me
So much uncertainty,
I don't like this feeling.

Em

D(7)/E  Cmaj7  Dsus

say. My thoughts are standing still.
I'm sinking like a stone.

w/ Riff A, 1st 4 meas. (Elec. Gtr. 4)

Em

D(7)/E  Am(9)/E

Captive inside of me, Each time I try to speak,
All emotions start to hide, and nothing's getting through.

and it changes every thing.
Pre-chorus: (1.49), (3.22)

C

Watch me fading.
Watch me crawling from the

Em

Lost in all of my instincts
Wrecked all of my silence

C

Fall ing into darkness
Conversion fail ing

These Walls - 11 - 4
PGM05515
Chorus: (2:05), (3:37), (5:24)

E5   G5   Csus2   D5

Tear down these walls, for me, stop me from going under

E5   G5   A5   Asus2   B5

You are the only one who knows. I'm holding back.

E5   G5   Csus2   D5

It's not too late for me to keep from sinking further

To Coda

I'm trying to find my way out. Tear down these walls for me

Bridge: (4:09)

Csus2   D5   A5   C5   E5

Tear down these walls. Ev'ry time you choose to turn away

Elec. Gtrs. 2 & 3

These Walls - 11 - 5
PGM0515
is it worth the price you pay?

Is there someone who will wait for you one more time?

One more time. (Time.)
Pre-chorus: (5:08)

C

D

Watch... me fading, I'm

Elec. Gtr. 5

P.M.

T

A

B

Em

los ing all my instincts.

P.M.

T

A

B

C

D

AS Asus2

D.S. % al Coda

fall ing into darkness.

P.M. P.M. hold hold

T

A

B

These Walls - 11 - 8
PGM0515
Coda

Outro-Chorus: (5:55)
w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, meas. 1-15 (Elec. Gtrs. 2 & 3)

Tear down these walls for me now.

Elec. Gtrs. 2 & 3

Fill 1

Elec. Gtr. 6

Tear down these walls for me,

A5 Asus2

B5 E5 G5

It's not too late for me.
Csus2

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |

D5

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |

A5

Asus2

Tear down these walls for me.

w/ Fill 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2 & 3)

Csus2

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |

D5

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |

(8va)

Outro: (6:27)

Em

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |

D/E

C/E

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

Bm7/E

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

These Walls - 11-10

PGM02515
INTERLUDE 3

Moderately \( \dot{\mathbf{j}} = 132 \)
(-0:37)

Heartbeat

\[ \text{Sample Fig. 1} \]

* Recording sounds as written.

w/ Sample Fig. 1 (2 times)

Segue to "I Walk Beside You"

** 2nd time only.

These Walls - 11 - 11
PGM0515
I WALK BESIDE YOU

Words and Music by JOHN PETRUCCI, MICHAEL PORTNOY, JOHN MYUNG, KEVIN LABRIE and JORDAN RUDESS

All gtrs. tune down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D  ③ = F
⑤ = G  ② = A
④ = C  ① = D

Moderately \( \frac{\text{\text{}}}{\text{\text{}}} = 132 \)

Intro:

Elec. Gtr. 1 (slight dist.)

C\#m  C\#sus2  C\#m  C\#sus2

end Rhy. Fig. 1

* Recording sounds one whole step lower than written.

C\#m  C\#sus2/D\#  C\#m(9)/E  C\#m  C\#sus2/G\#  C\#sus2/A

** Doubled throughout.

Verse 1: (0:21)

C\#m  C\#sus2/D\#  C\#m(9)/E  C\#m  C\#sus2/G\#  C\#sus2/A

There's a story in your eyes... I can see the hurt behind your smile...

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C\m C#sus2/D# C#m(9)/E C#m C#sus2/G# C#sus2/A

For ev'-ry sign I rec-o-g-nize another one escapes me.

w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times
C#m C#sus2/D# C#m(9)/E C#m C#sus2/G# C#sus2/A

Let me know what plagues your mind.
Let me be the one to know you best.

C#m C#sus2/D# C#m(9)/E C#m C#sus2/G# C#sus2/A

Be the one to hold you up when you feel like you're sinking.

Pre-Chorus 1: (0:50)
A D#m7(b5)/F# C#sus2 C#m

Tell me once again what's beneath the pain you're feeling.

Elec. Gtr. 2 Riff A

A G#m Bsus B5

Don't abandon me or think you can't be saved.

end Riff A
Chicago (1:05)

I walk beside you wherever you are.

Whatever it takes, no matter how far.
Through all that may come and all that may go,

I walk beside you, I walk beside you.
Verse 2: (1:41)
w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times

C#m  C#sus2/D#  C#m(9)/E  C#m  C#sus2/G#  C#sus2/A

 Summon up your ghosts... for me,... rest your tired thoughts upon my hands...

C#m  C#sus2/D#  C#m(9)/E  C#m  C#sus2/G#  C#sus2/A

--- Step inside this sacred place when all your dreams seem broken ---

C#m  C#sus2/D#  C#m(9)/E  C#m  C#sus2/G#  C#sus2/A

Resonate inside this temple, let me be the one who understands.

Elec. Gtr. 5 (dist. w/ *delay & reverb)

vib. w/ trem. bar throughout

* Set to J (682ms) w/ 1 repeat.
C\m7m  C\sus2/D#  C\m(9)/E  C\m
--- Be the one to carry you when you can walk no further. ---

Pre-chorus 2: (2:10)
with Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 2)

A  D#m7(b5)/F#  C\sus2  C#m
--- Tell me once again what's below the surface bleeding. ---

A  G\m  Bsus  B5
--- If you've lost your way I will take you in. ---

Chorus 2: (2:25)
with Riffs B (Elec. Gtr. 3) & B1 (Elec. Gtr. 4)

E  B(13)
--- I walk beside you wherever you are, ---

C#m7  Amaj9
--- whatever it takes, no matter how far. ---

E  G#(b6)/B#  G#7/B#
--- Through all that may come and all that may go, ---

I Walk Beside You - 10 - 6
PGM0515
C#m7

Ah.

Bridge: (2:54)

B

A6sus2

Ah.

Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4

G#m7

E(9)

end Voc. Fig. 1

I walk beside you, I walk beside you.

Oh, when everything is wrong.

Oh, when hopelessness surrounds you.
Oh, the sun will rise again, the tide.

you swim against, will carry you back home, so don't give up.

don't give in.

Ah.

1 Walk Beside You - 10 - 8
PGM0515
Outro-chorus: (3:30)

I walk beside you wherever you are,

whenever it takes, no matter how far.

Through all that may come and all that may go.
D#m

B(9)

I walk beside you, I walk beside you.

D#m D#sus2/E# D#m(9)/F# D#m

D#sus2/A# D#sus2/B

hold

D#m D#sus2/E# D#m(9)/F# D#m

D#sus2/A# D#sus2/B D#m

hold
trem. bar

Fingering: 1 2 4 1 2 4 3 1 2 4 1 2 4 7

sim.

I Walk Beside You - 10 - 10
PGM0515
PANIC ATTACK

* All gtrs. tune down 3 whole steps:
  ⑥ = B♭  ③ = D♭
  ⑤ = E♭  ② = F
  ④ = A♭  ① = B♭

Moderately ̇= 126

Intro:

** F♯m
Bass

* John Petrucci recorded this song with an Ernie Ball/Music Man Silhouette Bass Guitar that features a longer baritone scale length. To perform on a regular guitar, heavy gauge strings are recommended.

*** Recording sounds 3 whole steps lower than written.
Verse 1: (0:50)

F#5

All wound up, on the edge, terrified.

Riff B

Sleep disturbed restless mind, petrified.

w/ Riff B (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)

F#5

Bouts of fear permeate all I see.

F#5

Heightening nervousness threatens me.

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2
I am paralyzed,

so afraid to die.

Caught off guard, warning signs never show.

Tension strikes, choking me, worries grow.
Chorus: (1:42) (3:26)

Why do I feel so numb?

Is it something to do with where I come from?
Should this be fight or flight?

I don't know why I'm constantly so up-

w' Riff A, 1st 4 meas. (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

tight.

w/ Riff C (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)
Verse 2: (2:32)

F#5 C F#5 C

Rapid heartbeat pounding through my__

chest.

F#5 C A5 E5

Agitated body in distress.

F#5 C F#5 C F#5 C A5 E5

I feel like I'm in danger.

F#5 C F#5 C F#5 C A5 E5

Daily life is strangled by my__ stress.

Panic Attack - 18 - 7

PGM0515
stifling surge shooting through all my veins.

Treme apprehension, suddenly I'm insane.

Lost all hope for redemption.

grave situation, desperate... at best.
Coda I

F#m

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Help less hys</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

F#m

| help less hys |

C#7/E#

false sense of
ur - gen - cy.

w/Riff F (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Trapped in my pho - bi - a, pos - essed by anx - i - e - ty.

Run, try to hide, o - ver

-welmed by this com - plex de - iur - i

To Coda 2 ✌
w/ Riff A, 1st 4 meas. (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Instrumental: (4:38)

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2

Bm

Em/G  F#5

Synth. Solo: (4:57)

Em

Am/C  B5

Panic Attack: 18 - 11
PGM0515
C Guitar Solo: (5:20)

Dm

Elec. Gtr. 3 (dist. w/ *delay)

* Set to J (476ms) w/ 1 repeat.

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gm/Bb

A5

(end Riff G)
w/ Riff G (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Dm

Gm/Bb

A5

Gm

Riff H
w/ Riff H (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Gm

Cm/Eb  D5

Panic Attack - 18 - 14
PGM0515
D.S.S. §§ al Coda 2

N.C.

\[\text{Outro: (6:51)}\]

\[\text{w/ Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1 & 2)}\]

\[\text{Coda 2 F}\#_{\text{m}}\]

\[\text{w/ Riff A, 1st 5 meas. (Elec. Gtr. 1 & 2)}\]

\[\text{F}\#_{\text{m}}\]

\[\text{Elec. Gtr. 1 & 2}\]

\[\text{N.C.}\]

\[\text{Panic Attack - 18 - 17}\]

\[\text{PGM8515}\]

\[\text{Full band w/ delay set to } + (1900 \text{ms}) \text{ w/ ping-pong repeats.}\]
INTERLUDE 4

(Moderately J = 128
(-0.48)

Synth. * Recordings sounds as written.

Play 7 times & fade

Segue to "Never Enough"
NEVER ENOUGH

Words and Music by JOHN PETRUCCI, MICHAEL PORTNOY, JOHN MYUNG, KEVIN LABRIE and JORDAN RUDESS

Moderately $= 128$

Intro:
Em

Verse 1: (0:30)
Em
Am/E

Cut my self o pen wide,

P.M. throughout

Am

reach in side.

Help your

* Recording sounds one whole step lower than written.
-self
to all I have to

give and then you help yourself a

again, and then complain that you

Never Enough - 16 - 2
PGM0515
Em
didn't like the way I put the knife in

grad. lift P.M. over next 3 meas.

F#7
t wrong. You didn't like the way my

Am

blood spilled on your brand new floor.
§ Chorus: (1:15), (2:49), (5:15)

C7

Em

What would you say

with chorus

hold

C7

Em

if I walked away?

Elec. Gtr. 2

Elec. Gtr. 1

Never Enough - 16 - 4
PGM0515
Would you appreciate?

But

then it'd be too late,

'cause I can

only take so much of your ungrateful ways.
Verse 2: (2:04)

Em

Sac - ri - fice

flanger off
w/ slight P.M. throughout

Am/E

life,

Neg - lect my kids and

Am

wife

all for

Never Enough - 16 - 6
PGM0515
you to be happy.
All those sleep less.
nights and count less.
fights to give you
more.
And then you say how
dare that I didn't write you
back.
I must be too good
for you, I only care a

Never Enough - 16 - 8
PGM0515
Buss

- bout_____ my self.

Elec. Gtr. 1

Coda 1

Only take so much of your ungrateful ways.

Elec. Gtr. 1

Elec. Gtr. 2
Synth. Interlude: (3:30)

Ev-'ry-thing is nev-er e-nough.

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2

Elec. Gtr. 3 (dist. w/ *delay)

* Set for ↓ (467ms) w/ 1 repeat.

steady gliss.

A Instrumental: (3:45)

Gm7

Play 4 times

Cn7

slight P.M. throughout

D7(b9)/F#
Coda 2

only take so much of your ungrateful ways.

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2

Everything is never ever

P.M.
Song: (5:56)

Enough.

Play 4 times

* Sing 1st time only.

INTERLUDE 5

Upbeat Jig \( \frac{J}{2} = 144 \)

(0:00)

** Recording sounds as written. **

Segue to "Sacrificed Sons"
SACRIFICED SONS

Words and Music by JOHN PETRUCCI, MICHAEL PORTNOY, JOHN MYUNG, KEVIN LABRIE and JORDAN RUDESS

Slowly \( \text{J.} = 49 \)
Intro: (0:57)

Verse 1: (1:17)
Walls are closing anxiously.

Elec. Gtr. 1 (clean w/ *Moog MuRF pedal)
Riff A

* Rate varied manually in studio.

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Channel surfing frantically.

w/ Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 1)

Burning city, smoke and fire.

Planes we're certain, faith inspired.

No clues, a complete surprise.

Elec. Gtr. 2 (dist. w/ reverb)
Cmaj9  D  Dsus  D

Who'll be coming home to

Interlude: (2:15)
Em(9)  Edim  Em(9)  F#7/E

-night?
Elec. Gtr. 2

Elec. Gtr. 1

held throughout

Em(9)

Elec. Gtr. 1

C7  F#7  B7
Verse 2: (2:35)
Em C(#11)/E Em F#m7/E
Heads all turning t'wards the sky.

Elec. Gtr. 2 (dist. w/ Moog MuRF pedal, wah & *delay)

mf

* Set for A: (610ms) w/ 1 repeat.

Em C(#11) F#7(b9) B7

Towers crumble, heroes die.

Chorus: (2:54), (8:23)
Cmaj9 Bm/D

Who would wish this on our people.

Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4 (dist.)

hold

Sacrificed Sons - 22:4
PGM05/15
and proclaim that His will be done?

hold

Cmaj9

Scrip-tures they heed have mis-led them.

hold

Cmaj9

Am

D/F# All praise their sac-rifi-ced sons, All praise their sac-rifi-ced...
A Faster \( \frac{j}{8} = 88 \)
Instrumental: (4:13)

E5

N.C.

P.M.

double-time feel

end double-time feel

B (4:41)

Riff B

dend Riff B

Sacrificed Sons - 22 - 7
PGM00515
C Synth. Solo: (5:04)

Play 4 times

D (5:20)
w/ Riff C (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4)
N.C.

E Guitar Solo: (5:46)
w/ Riff D (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4) 4 times
N.C.
Elec. Gtr. 5 (dist.)

* Actual sounding pitches indicated in std. notation; fret and bar positions indicated in TAB throughout solo.
** Set for J. (510ms) w/ 1 repeat.
**isma**

8vb

* Bar held constant, strings lowered/raised by different intervals.

---

** Harm. pitch only.

---

8va

---

** bar frenzy

bounce bar w/ each pickstroke

---

w/ Riff B (Elec, Gtrs. 3 & 4) 3 1/2 times

---

w/ wah

tram. bar

---

** Pitch changes created by pulling string off the fretboard, producing trill effect as string hits edge of higher frets (indicated in parentheses).
* This 15/16 measure continues onto the next system.

* Lightly touch string with finger, don't pick.
Elec. Gtr. 5

* Pull string off fretboard as before, trilling to higher notes.

Elec. Gtr. 3 & 4

F Orchestra / Guitar Interlude: (6:24)

Bm

(8va)

Rhy. Fig 1
Verse 3: (7:50)

Em

Teach

them________what________to________

Riff

E

Em

think________and________feel.

F#m7(b5)/E

Your________ways________so________en

C(#11)/E
light
en__ing.

w/ Riff E (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4)

Words they__ preach__ I__ can't re__ late

if God's__ true__ love are acts of__ hate.

D.S. % al Coda

Coda

E5

E(b5)

E5

E(b5)

sons__

God on high.

Our mis__
-take.
Will mankind be extinct?

There's no time, time to

waste. Who serves the truth for heaven's
w/ Riff F (Elec. Gtrs. 3 & 4)

Am      F#m7(b5)      D#dim7      B7(b9)

Elec. Gtr. 2

hold throughout
w/ wah

Em      C#m7(b5)      A#dim7      F#7

Elec. Gtr. 4

(10:19)

Em

Elec. Gtr. 3

P.M. –

A.H.      P.M. –

P.M. –

semi-A.H.

TAB

0 7 10 9 10 9 6 5 7 0 7 10 9 10 9 6 5 7 0 7 10 9 10 9 6 5 7 0 7 10 9 13 9 13 9 13 9 13 9 13 9 13 9 13 9

Sacred Sons - 22 - 21
PGM#515
**OCTAVARIUM**

Words and Music by JOHN PETRUCCI, MICHAEL PORTNOY
JOHN MYUNG, KEVIN LABRIE and JORDAN RUDESS

---

**Intro:**

* Haken Continuum
  
  (w/ slide, **delay & wah as filter**)

---

* Jordan Rudess plays a keyless synth. controller in this intro called a Haken Continuum, which is played similar to a fretless guitar or bass.

To approximate the Continuum sound on a guitar, use a distorted tone with plenty of sustain.

** Set to 700ms w/ 1 repeat.

---

Octavarium - 63 - 1

PGM0515

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Abm
(8va)
Fm

Dbm
Fm

Abm
Fm

* Lap Steel Gtr. (w/ slide; ** delay & reverb)
(2.35)

* At this point, Jordan switches to playing
a Fender lap steel guitar w/ clean tone.
** Set to 700ms w/ 1 repeat
** Lower note sounds sympathetically from slide movement.

* Doubled throughout.

Octaves - 63 - 5

PGM05015
I. SOMEONE LIKE HIM
Verse 1: (5:31)
Fm

```
hold throughout
```

```
I nev-er
want-ed__ to be-come some-one__ like
```

```
```

```
```
him, so secure, content to live each day.

just like the last. I was sure.

I knew that this was not for me.
Verse 2: (6:39)
Fm                   Dbm                   Fm
So many years have passed since I proclaimed.

Elec. Gtr. 3 (clean w/ Moog M4F pedal)

pp

Acous. Gtr. 1 & 2
to live each day like it's my last. It's wonderful to know that I could be something more.

than what I dreamed, far beyond what I could see.
Still, I swear that I'm missing out.

Faster $j = 82$

Bridge: (7:58)

this time. As far as I could tell, there's

nothing more I need, but still I ask myself.

Could this be everything? Then all...
I swore that I would never be was now so

suddenly the only thing I wanted to be

come, to be someone just like him.
II. MEDICATE (AWAKENING)

Verse 1: (9:16)
A(9)

A doctor sitting next to me, he asks me how I feel.

A(9)

Not sure I understand his questioning.
A(9)  
Dm(9)/A

He says I've been away a while, but thinks he has cured me.

F#m  
Fmaj7(#11)

from a state of catatonic sleep.

D(11)  
F(9)  
A(9)

For thirty years where have I been?

Elec. Gtr. 4 & * Acons. Gtr. 2 (6-string)

* Doubled throughout.

Octavium - 63 - 16
PGM0515
Eyes open but not getting through to me.

Chorus 1: (10:08)
A(9)  Fmaj7(#11)/A

- indicate me, infiltrate me, side
Efects appear as my conscience slips away.

Medicate me, science failing, con-
Pre-verse: (10:38)
A(9)    Dm(9)/A    A(9)    Fmaj7(#11)

Verse 2: (10:53)
W Riff C (Elec. Gr. 4)
A(9)    Dm(9)/A

A higher dosage he prescribes, but there's no guarantee.

A(9)    Fmaj7(#11)

I feel it starting to take over me.
A(9)  Dm(9)/A

I tell him not to be ashamed, there's no one who's to blame...

F#m  Fmaj7

...a second shot, a brief awakening...

D(11)  F(9)  A(9)

...I feel the relapse can't break free...

F(9)  G(9)

...Eyes open but not getting through to me...

Octavarium - 63 - 20
PCM0513
Chorus 2: (10:46)

A(9)
Fmaj7(#11)/A
F#m11/A

Medicate me, infiltrate me, side effects appear.

Fmaj7(#11)/A
A(9)
Fmaj7

as my conscience slips away.

Medicate me, science failing, conscience failing fast.

F#m7
Dm

Can't you stop what's happening?
C#m (8va)   
C

**Riff D**

C#m   
Am

* Hypothetical notes beyond fretboard. To perform, tap notes with metal thimble or other object worn on picking hand.

Octavarium - 63 - 25

PGM6515
w/ Riff D (Elec. Gtr. 1 & 2) 2 times

C#m

Synth.

C

Am

C#m

(6va)

Octavarium - 63 - 27

PGM00515
Faster \( \text{J} = 127 \)  
Pre-verse: (13:49)

* Play 1st time only.

III. FULL CIRCLE  
Verse I: (14:02)

Sailing on the seven seize the Day Tripper
di-cem's rea-dy. Jack the Rip-per Ow-ens Wil-son

Phil-lips and my Sup-er's Read-y. Lu-cy in the

Sky with Dia-mon-d Dave's not here I come to save the
F5  Fsus(9)  Fm  Bbm/F  F7(3)  Db/F

Day for Nightmare Cinema Show Me the Way to

Bbm  Cm  Db  Eb7  Chorus 1: (14:27)
Bbm  Fm7  Bbm  Eb/Bb

Get Back Home Again.
(Running forward, falling back.)

Riff

Fm  Fsus2  Bbm/F  Fsus2  C  Bbm  Fm7

Spinning round and round.
(Looking outward,

Octavarium - 63 - 33
PGM8515
Bbm  Eb/Bb  Fm  Fsus2  Bbm/F  Fsus2  C
reach - ing in,
Scream with out a

Bbm  Fm7  Bbm  Eb/Bb  Fm  Fsus2
sound.
(Lean - ing o - ver craw - ling up,)
Stum - bling

Bbm/F  Fsus2  C  Bbm  Fm7  Bbm  Eb/Bb
all a round.
(Los - ing my place on ly to

Octavarium - 63 - 34
PGM 0513
Find I've come full circle.

Verse 2: (14:59)
Flying off the Handle
Chorus 2: (15:18)

w/ Riff E (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2)

Bbm Fm7 Bbm Eb/Bb Fm Fsus2 Bbm/F Fsus2 C

again. (Running forward, falling back.)

Bbm Fm7 Bbm Eb/Bb Fm Fsus2 Bbm/F Fsus2 C

round. (Looking outward, reaching in.)

Bbm Fm7 Bbm Eb/Bb Fm Fsus2 Bbm/F Fsus2 C

sound. (Leaning over crawling up.)

Bbm Fm7 Bbm Eb/Bb Fm Fsus2 Bbm/F Csus C

round. ( Losing my place only to Find I've come full cir -
Slower $J = 124$

Instrumental: (15:40)

N.C.

Ab/D  A/G#  Bb/Db  B/G
w/ slight F.M.

* Slide indicates position shift w/ index finger. (next 30 meas.)
Faster $J = 130$

Pre-verse: (18:18)

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2
N.C.

* IV. INTERVALS

Verse: (18:41)

Fm

(Root)

Our dead-ly sins feel his mor-tal wrath.

Bbm/F

end Riff F

* Each lyrical phrase in this section represents one of the 8 songs on the album. The lyrics in parentheses above the staff in each phrase are from the chorus of that phrase's reference song and are played as a sample in the background mix.
w/ Riff F (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2) 7 times (grad. cres.)
Gm7(b5)/F

(Second.) Asking questions, search for clues.

Bbm/F Bbsus/F F5

The answer's been right in front of you.

Fm Bbm/F

(Tear down these walls for me...)

(Third.) Try to break through, long to connect.

Gm7(b5)/F

Fall on deaf ears and failed muted breath.

Fm F7(b9)

(Fourth.) Loyalty, trust, faith and desire.

Bbm/F Bbsus/F F5

carries love through each darkest fire.
(Fifth.)
Tortured insanity, a smothering hell.

Elec. Gtr.s 1 & 2
Riff G

Slight P.M. on 6 throughout
F.M.-----------------|

w/ Riff F (Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 2) 3 times

Try to escape, but to no avail.

(Sixth.)
The calls of admirers who claim they adore,

drain all your life-blood while begging for more.

(Seventh.)

Innocent victims of merciless crimes fall

Octavarium - 63 - 52
PGM0515
Eb/Fm  Ebm7/F  F5

prey to some mad men's impulsive designs.

F

(last octave)

Step after step we try controlling our fate.

Bbm/F  Ebm/F  F5

finally starting living, it's become too late.
Trapped inside this Octavarium.

* Lower voice is whispered (next 8 measures).
Trapped inside this Octavarium.

Slower \( J = 63 \)

Orchestral Interlude: (19:48)

Fm  Cm  Bbm  Fm

Eb/G  A\(\text{bsus}\) Ab  Dbm(maj7)/E  Fm  Fm/Eb

Dm7(b5)  Fdim7  A\(\text{bdim7}\)  C/E

Octavarium - 63 - 55
PGM8515
V. RAZOR'S EDGE

We move in circles, balanced all the while.

on a gleaming razor's edge.

A perfect sphere colliding with our fate.
B(#11)

"this story ends, where it began..."

C sus

Outro / Guitar Solo: (21.28)

* Set for J (476ms) w/ 2 repeats.

Octavarium - 63 - 57
G

(23:00)
F

D♭maj7

* Note sustained by repicking ad lib.

Dm7
B♭m
F

Keyboard sample from "The Root of All Evil" intro. (first 20 secs.)
1 THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL
2 THE ANSWER LIES WITHIN
3 THESE WALLS
4 I WALK BESIDE YOU
5 PANIC ATTACK
6 NEVER ENOUGH
7 SACRIFICED SONS
8 OCTAVARIUM