Stone-wall go to bat — Unless you want to live — like that —

Stone-wall can't — we see — We're our own worst enemy
A land said to have all, wealth in land,  
Collage, blue and green, seen as golden in dust  
The one that gave us life is being burned to the raw

---

- in man -  
- Qualities soon - to exhaust - as man's greed po -
- rial sites  
Smudge as to - xis po-lu-tants de -
Reaping unprotected rich - es - human nature's self -

destructing
sons the land—

(1.) Streams, once fresh, were centers of life for so ma-

flaw—

(2.3.) The power of corporations, spewing chemicals in-

ny a creature Beauty without a defense, pol-

to the air— Fines are imposed to dis-

but what's a dime to a
Em7

ver to re ple nish

milli-o-naire

Stone-wall go to bat

Un-less you want to live-

to □ 1,2.

D E A E G# A A# B E G# A C# D E B B♭ A G D

like that

Stone-wall can’t we see

We’re our own worst e-
ne-my

It's time to listen.

and see the signs

It's time to listen.
and hear her cries
NEVER, NEVERLAND

Music by Jeff Waters / Lyrics by Jeff Waters, Coburn Pharr
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_tempo=130
_tempo=1

\begin{music}\begin{vnotegraph}
\text{Vocal:}\hspace{1cm}\text{Em}\hspace{5cm}\text{Gm}
\end{vnotegraph}\end{music}
My room is full of toys and things— But filled with nothing new
Time has passed—and now—I see— What I've lived through
- Just me and Clare alone in this Enchanted, placid room
- I've got no fears that match the hate That came from you

- It's Saturday and no more school There hasn't been for years
- It's Saturday, I've things to do I wish you all the best
She says we're here forever 'Til eternity
Now I leave your placid room
Enjoy eternal rest
Our solitude has been
- disturbed-
Clare hold on, don't flee -
With open arms - they call

- my name-
"Oh won't you come with me?"

GET (Natural Tone)
(Tempo=3) \( \text{J}=90 \)

VOCAL

BACK, BACK! JUST LEAVE US ALL A-LONE-- TAKE THAT AND THAT! I'LL

GUITAR I

BASS

DRUMS

30

VOCAL

BREAK YOUR EVERY BONE-- GET BACK, BACK! JUST LEAVE US ALL A-LONE-- TAKE
THAT AND THAT! I'LL BREAK YOUR EVERY BONE—
BLACK-ING OUT,

POISONED CO-LORS NOW DE-CAY— DRIFT-ING OFF TO NE-VER,
NEVERLAND

PLEASE DON'T TAKE-ME AWAY

TO NEVER, NEVERLAND

NO,

TO THE NEVERLAND!
ALISON HELL

Music by Jeff Waters  Lyrics by Jeff Waters, John Bates
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\[= 130 \text{ (Tempo - 1)}\]

\[\text{VOCAL}\]

\[\text{GUITAR I}\]

\[\text{GUITAR II}\]

\[\text{KEYBOARD}\]

\[\text{BASS}\]

\[\text{DRUMS}\]
Gm  D♭  Am  Eb

Gm  D♭  B  Am

J = 276 (Tempo-2)
A-lice isn't it fright-en-ing--  A-lice aren't you scared--

A-lice isn't it won-der-ful--  Liv-ing life af-raid--  Don't look a-round the cor-ner
might be lurking there—

Under the bed at night— You're up till dawn—again—
A - li - son Hell,— your mind begins to fold— A - li - son Hell,—
aren't you growing cold A - li - son Hell,— you are looking blue A - lice in Hell,—
what else can you do—

Ali-son,

I begin my rule, life hideous in your mind—
Crying out you've lost your doll, it isn't worth a dime—

Am

VOCAL

B

Mind begins to fold—

E

VOCAL

A - li - son Hell, aren't you growing cold

A - li - son Hell, what
are you looking for Alice in Hell— soon I close the door—

Sitting in the corner, you are naked and alone
No one listened to your fears, you've created me.
J = 98 (Tempo -4)

Alice isn't it frightening—
Alice aren't you scared
I was killed at birth—
I shoot this final scene—

You're in the basement
You're trapped insanity—
Alice Hell—

what
were you looking for—  
A- li- son Hell,—  
as I close the door—  
A- li- son Hell,—  

here you shall dwell  
A- lice in Hell,—  
Alice dwells in hell—  

Am
B(onA) → Am
(8va) → B(onA) R Am

Alice,

B
Am
B
C

Alice
Alice in hell
Goodbye
Em

Catch a shooting star,
No forests of pleasure or
I take the night and I
burn it to a crisp
fields of pain
stretch it wide

Em

Born into death,
High-rise at night see
(And) I see all,
will you take the risk
the pavement of stain
you hide, I died

Em
Em

S ee bucke- ts and buck - et s, yeah, buck- ets of sin
A be - cok-ing hand from those who were slain
So slip right in, sip the wine

You’ll ne - ver end and - can ne - ver be - gin
you can sleep a - gain
The cau - tion flash-es but the wa - ter’s fine

Em
Welcome To Your Death
Welcome To Your Death
You're going to meet your maker
We have to meet our maker
I'll set the world on fire
We've set your world on fire
It's your time to retire
You are now re-bred
Because sooner or later
Because sooner or later
F   Dm   G   Am

Your people are dying

Your people are crying out

F   Dm   G   C

That you must go down

Down, down, down, you must go
Set the world on fire

---

Set the world on fire

---
Day by day.
On my own,
watching you disappear.

There's

Wishing that you were still here beside me.
no body on my side but your me

Then you'll rise...
Wings on fire,
Carry me
Tea-ring in-to the night
out of the hur-a-cane
Screen-ing in-to the light
In-to the smoke...and flame
of a no-end we'll fly

1. Dm Bb
   -ther day
   a-way
   And we'll rise...

2. Dm Bb
   -ing

Coda 3
Dm Bbmaj (6)

D.S. (3)
And we'll rise...

Wings on fire, tearing into the night And we'll fly away
KING OF THE KILL
キング・オブ・ザ・キル
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I rule the jungle, I rule it with my pride
I'm judging and jury, your life I demand
prey

stop for nothing, don't get in my way

4

4

4
D C D
beast
pride

F G D F G D F G F

don't try to run there's no way to sur-

Guitar I

Guitar II

Bass

Drums

D F G D F G D F E E♭

vive a vicious surrender I'll eat you a-

Vocal

Guitar I

Guitar II

Bass

Drums

D

F  G  D  F  G  D  F  G  F

live
no one is safe until I get my

fill
all hear my warning I'm king of the
kill don't try to run there's no way to sur-
no one is safe until I get my

vive a vicious surrender I'll eat you a-
fill all hear my warn ing I'm king of the
