Dr. Davis, telephone please
Dr. Davis, telephone please

Dr. Blair, Dr. Blair
Dr. Hamilton, Dr. Hamilton

It's ten minutes past curfew
Why're you still up?

Hello! Hello!

Perhaps you need another shot

Should do it

Sweet dreams! You bastard!

I remember now
I remember how it started
I can't remember yesterday
I just remember doing what they told me told me told me....
except pull the trigger, for that I'd need a pretty good cause. Then I heard of Doctor X the man.

with the cure, just watch the television yeah, you'll see there's something going on.
Got no love for politicians or that crazy scene in D.C.,
They're all in Penthouse now or Play-boy magazine,

It's just a power mad town. But that time is right for changes there's
million dollar stories to tell. I guess Warhol wasn't wrong... fame fif.

cho cho cho H.C. D H.C. H.C. H.C.
but now I see the payoffs everywhere I look
but now the holy dollar rules everybody's lives

Who do you trust when everyone's a crook?

Revolution calling, revolution

Unison
Em          (3.4x)
            (g9e basso)
F               (1)
(Rev-o-lu-tion)
G
Am G D

(Rev-o-lu-tion calling you)

There's a rev-

D          (3.4x)          Em          (3.4x)          to e1-2
            (g9e basso)
            (unison)
(Rev-o-lu-tion)
(Rev-o-lu-tion)

(Rev-o-lu-tion)

G
            (unison)
Got-ta make a change got-ta push.
Am G Am Em F Am G Am Em F N.C. Am

_got ta push it on through_  

Well I'm tired...

Am Em F Am G Am Em F G Em G Am

_of all this bull shit they keep selling me on T.V. about the communist plan_  

And all
the shad-y preach-ers beg-ging for my cash,
Swiss bank ac-counts while giv-ing their sec-re-taries the slam

3.
G Unison
Dm C Dm

got-a push it on through
Gotta make a change, gotta push it on through.

Got-ta make a change, got-ta push it on through. Oh yeah.

\[\text{D.S. 1 to F} \]

\[\text{D.S. 2 to F} \]
There's something going on

There's a revolution there's a revolution there's a revolution
OPERATION: MINDCRIME

Words and Music by Chris De Garmo, Geoff Tate and Michael Wilton

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1) just takes a minute, and you'll feel no pain, got ta make some thing of your life boy, give me
2) hit man for the order, when you couldn't go to school, had a skin job for a hair-do,
3) Nik-ki, you know ev very thing that there's to do here's a gun, take it home,
one more win
Yeah, you looked pretty cool
Wait by the phone
You've come to see the doctor, cause I'll show you the cure
I'm gonna
I'm gonna make you sure
No regrets, you've got no goals

one man death machine,
A nothing more to learn... Now I make this city bleed. (Now I)

D C#m A 3x I know you won't refuse

C#m

B We've got so much to do...

know you won't refuse Because we've got so much to do And you've got
nothing more to lose
So take this number and welcome to Opera

action Mind crime
We're an underground revolution working overtime

28
F#m D/F♯

There's a job for you in the system boy, with nothing to sign

F#m

A

F#m

B

E
Hey

d nothing to sign
(O p e r a t i o n M i n d c r i m e )
We're an

Feed back
Km
D/F
E
Km
D/F$
E$

**un-der-ground,re-v-o-lu-tion work-ing**

o-ver-time

**Op-er-a-tion**

Mind-crime

If you've
come to see... the doc-tor, yeah, I'll
give you the cure

**Op-er-a-tion**

Mind-crime

Make
something of your life boy, let me into your mind Operation Mind-crime There's a

job for you in the system boy, with nothing to sign
SPEAK

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given me a mission, I don't really know the game, yet I'm
2) given my life to become what I am, To
After D.S. Solo G. 1
3) system we learn says we're equal under law But the

bent on submission religion is to blame
preach the new beginning, to make you understand To
streets are reality, the weak and poor will fall Let's

I'm the new messiah, death angel with a gun
reach some point of order, enough in mind You've
tip the power balance and tear down their crown
Dangerous in my silence, deadly to my cause
Got to learn to sacrifice, to leave what's now behind
Educate the masses, we'll burn the White House down
Speak to me

Cmaj7

Speak to me

the pain you feel

Cmaj7

2. 3. 4x pain you feel

4x pain, pain, pain

D Em

Speak the word, the

Am C

Em
claw  The rich control the government, the media, the law. To

make some kind of difference, then everyone must know eradicate the

fascists, revolution will grow.
SPREADING THE DISEASE

Words and Music by Geoff Tate and Michael Wilton

Drums Solo

E. Guitar 1

TAB

E. Guitar 2

TAB

A (D.S. 2 time Repeat)

Em to A

A

G

to A

Em

A

G

to A

Em

A

G

to A

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1) She al ways brings me what I need

E. Guitar 1.2

without I beg and sweat and bleed
When we're alone at night waiting for the call she feeds

Em

my skin

Sixteen and on the run from home
Father William saved her from the streets

Em

Found a job in Times Square working live
She drank the life blood from the savior's feet

G Em Am Em G
Twenty-five bucks and fucking John's a happy man
She's sister Mary now, eyes as cold as ice

She wipes the filth away and it's back on the streets again
He takes her once a week on the altar like a sacrifice

Spread ing the disease

E. Guitar 1

E. Guitar 2
Politicians say no to drugs while we pay for wars in South America.

Fighting fire with empty words while the banks get fat and the poor stay poor. And the rich get rich and the cops get paid to look away as the (one percent rules).

D.S.1 to Coda 1

but no one wants to see The
way society

Keeps spreading the dis...

Coda 2

N.C.

Em7

N.C.

Em7

N.C.

Speak

Speak

Em9

3 times Repeat

Gmaj7

Speak

Speak
THE MISSION

Words and Music by Chris De Garmo

3 times Repeat

Vocal

Em [A] 1x tacet → Em(f5) → Em6 → Em(f5) 1x tacet

In the wood-en chair be-sides my win-dow
I take to shad-ows from a lone-ly can-dle
I wear a face born in the fall-ing rain...
I re-cite the phras-es from the wall, I can't ex-plain.

E. Guitar 1

Acoustic Guitar

TAB

E. Guitar 2

Acoustic Guitar

TAB

Em [B]

pains

C/E

this ho-ly

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1) Six days ago, my life had taken a tumble
2) I search the path back to a time when I was younger
3) I look around, my room is filled with candles

the orders came from high above they say
a target for the new society
each one a story but they end the same

A need to use me once again,
picked to displace the leaders
I'll hide away in here the law

they've got my number
countering objectives
will never find me

further the cause, boy, yes you know
the game, I'll wait here for
of this new underground reality
the walls will tell the story of my pain waiting for
days long - er till Sis - ter comes to wash my sin a - way She is the la - dy that can ease my sor - row

she brings the on - ly friend that helps me find my way
my love for her will help me
she sets the pace for my de -

find my way
liv - ery of pain

1. 2) They say my mis - sion
Em

D

Em

C

Em

save the world... and I stood proud... My mission change... the world...

Em

D

Em

Em(#5)

Em6

Em(#5)

1) It turned my life around...

2) The under...

Acoustic Guitar

Solo E.G.

G

Em

Em(#5)

Em6

Em(#5)

Em
They say

Coda

Em

ground will rise and save the world

Em

We'll all stand

C

proud our mission change the world, will change the world We'll all stand

Em

Simile 4 bars

Simile 4 bars

Simile 4 bars

Simile 4 bars

Em

2x tacet

proud

C D

1. Em G

2. Em
4 times Repeat
Am(♭5)

1) Ten P.M. I feel the rain coming down
2) Face feels the wet my mind the storm
3) Flashing lights as people race to find shelter from the pour
4) Moving silent to the streets, their mine

C Am(♭5)

F7/A

4 times Repeat
Am(♭5)

1) Midnight, she sings praises in the hall, To
2) saintly faces hallowed be their names she can't recall
3) Sister Mary, Virgin Mary, silent with her sin, She
4) feels me, I can taste her breath when she speaks

D Am(♭5)

F7/Ab

E7

Ab
Mary, Mary, you're just a whore for the underground.

Thought you had them fooled, now they sent me for you.

Don't offer me faith, I've got all I need.

What we need is trust, to keep us both alive.

I've no more want of any faith.

Bind my arm and feed my mind.

The only peace I've ever known.
I'll close my eyes and you shoot No.
Mary, listen, you've got to pull your strength.

from my lips,
I pray I feed you well

Your precious cross is gone.
The priest is cold and dead.
the holy water red

it made me wait so long for what you gave to everyone.
on his knees he feed,
as he died he said "Thank you," I just watched him
I feel the flow, the blessed stain, sweating hands like fire and
Don't turn your back on my disgrace. The blood of Christ can't heal my

flames wounds
Burn my thighs, spread in sacrificial rite
so deep. The sin of man are all I taste,

(Ah) the hallowed alter burns my flesh
can't spit the memory from my mind once
(Ah)
No time to rest yet we've got to stop his game
Too much... shed... we're all being used and fed like rats in experiments...
No final outcome here... only pain and fear
There is one thing left to see, will it be him or me? There is one more candle left to
THE NEEDLE LIES
ザ・ニードル・ライズ
Words and Music by Geoff Tate and Michael Wilton

Drums Solo
A
Dm
F
Dm
F
C/E

Vocal

E.Guitar 1

TAB

E.Guitar 2

Pick Portament

TAB

B
Dm
F6

1) I looked back once and all I saw was his face
2) Walking out of his room with mirrors, afraid I

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smiling
heard him
the
needle
crying
scream "You'll never get away!"
1) Cold and shaking I crawled down alleys to
2) Slammed my face into walls of concrete I
3) Wet and waving the needle keeps calling me
4) Carved my cure with the blade that left me in

try and scrape away the tracks that marked me
stared amazed at the words written on the wall
back to bloody by hands for ever
scars now every time I am weak, words scream from my

Dm

Don't ever trust the

Dm
Don't ever trust, don't ever trust the needle, it
lies

Don't ever trust, don't ever trust the
Don't leave me, don't leave me here.

I want what you feel. Believe me.
BREAKING THE SILENCE

1) They told me to run, but just how far
2) Can I go wearing the black mask
3) The hate in my eyes always gives me away
4) Now I've lost every thing I had
5) There is no direction to my stare
6) No more flame burning in my heart
7) Quiet, I keep it to myself
8) I hear your voice in the evening rain

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Nothing we shared means a thing without you close to me. I can't live without you.
Nothing will keep us apart no more lies and fear. There's no end to our story.

1. 3) Breaking the silence of the night can't you hear me screaming.
2. 4) I look for your face in the neon light you never an
5) Breaking the silence of the night through the streets I'm screaming.
6) Looking for you in the neon light why don't you an

D.S. 1 to 2

F Gm9 Gm Gm7 F Fm4 F
Coda 1

I could make all the wrong seem right if you were by my side.

I'd gather all the tears you cried and hide them deep underground.
Gm  Gm9  Gm  Bb  C  Eb  C  F
Can't__ look, back its

F  Gm  Bb  Gm  C  F
just a waste of time__

Can't___ erase this hate from___ eyes

D.S. to E
Coda 2

1.

Breaking the silence with my cries
can't you hear me screaming
we could make all this wrong seem right
But you never an

2.

swear me

You never an
swer nev-er an
swer

Gm9

Gm

Gm11

F
I DON'T BELIEVE IN LOVE

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under surveillance from the camera eye searching high and low
found at the scene of the crime handcuffed and blind, I didn't do it (Delay ~)

She said she loved me,
I guess I never knew but do we ever, ever really know. She said she'd meet me.

on the other side but I knew right then I'd never find her. I don't believe.
in love, I never have, I never will I don't believe.

in love, it's never worth the pain that you feel.
No more nightmares, I've
Every open hand

seen them all from the day I was born they haunt-ed my ev-ery move- it doesn't mat-ter
is there to push and shove no time for love
She made a difference, I guess she had a way of making every night seem bright as day.
No chance for contact, there's no raison d'être my only hope is one day I'll forget.

Now I walk in shadows, never see the light, she must have lied because she never said good-bye.
The pain of knowing what can never be with or without love it's all the same to me.
I don't believe in love
I need to forget her face
I never have, I never will

I don't believe in love, it's never worth the pain that you feel
MY EMPTY ROOM

Words and Music by Geoff Tate and Michael Wilton

A 3 times Repeat

Vocal

E. Guitar 1

TAB

E. Guitar 2

TAB

Keyboard

(Sound Effect)

Drums

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Empty room today and here I sit
There's no sleep today I can't pretend

Chalk outline upon the wall, I remember tracing it
When all my dreams are crimes,
Emadd9

A thousand times

Cadd9

oh the night she died

Am9

why?

Gadd9

why?

D.S. to \[\text{I}\]
I can't stand facing them... Now who will come to

wash away my sins clean my room fix my meals be my friend (Delay)

(Explosion)
All alone now, except for the memories of what we had and
Every time I tried to leave it behind me, I see something that re-
Every night the dreams return to haunt me your rosary wrapped-

I'm awake and sweat, afraid to fall asleep I see your face.

What we knew minds me of you
round your throat.
Coda 1

E

Em 11

C

G

Em 11

looking back at me

Looking back and me

Strings

C

D

E

Em

D/E

And I raise my head and stare into the eyes of a stranger
I've always known that the mirror never lies.

People always turn away from the eyes of a stranger.
A-fraid to know what lies behind the stare

Is this all that is left of my life before me
No happy ending like they've always promised
straight jacket memories, sedative highs, left for me.

Afraid to know what lies behind the stare, lies behind my stare.
stare into the eyes of a stranger
I've always known that the

mirror never lies
People always
C

Em

D/E

Em

D/E

C

turn a-way from the eyes of a stran-ger

A-fraid to know what

c

D M

Em11

C G

Em11

C D

lies be-hind the stage