King Crimson - Epitaph

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     Mim            Re
The wall on which the prophets wrote
   Lam             Si
Is cracking at the seams.
 Mim         Re
Upon the instruments of death
Lam                  Si
The sunlight brightly gleams.
Mim                Re
When every man is torn apart
Lam                 Si
With nightmares and with dreams,
     Mim         Re
Will no one lay the laurel wreath
Lam                 Si
When silence drowns the screams.

Mim                  Sim
Confusion will be my epitaph.
     Mim             Sim
As I crawl a cracked and broken path
      Mim                Sim
If we make it we can all sit back and laugh.

      Do                   Sim
But I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
      Do                   Sim
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
      Do                   Si
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying

  Mim           Re
Between the iron gates of fate,
Lam                 Si
The seeds of time were sown,
    Mim           Re
And watered by the deeds of those
    Lam         Si
Who know and who are known;
Mim            Re
Knowledge is a deadly friend
   Lam           Si
If no one sets the rules.
    Mim            Re
The fate of all mankind I see
   Lam             Si
Is in the hands of fools.

     Mim            Re
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   Lam             Si
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 Mim         Re
Upon the instruments of death
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