

Bad Religion - Pity The Dead

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Look at all the living and you'll ask yourself why
Intro: E D D G G A A
 E E D D G G A A
                                                                Chorus:
 B (P.M.)
                                                                    E G D
                                                                  Oh why do we pity the dead?
Outro:
 E E D D G G A A E E D D G G A A
                                                                Chorus:
                                                                    E G D
                                                                                       C D
                                                                  Oh why do we pity the dead? Pity the dead
 A (P.M.)
B let ring
                                                                Chorus
                                                                        G D
                                                                    Е
                                                                  Oh why do we pity the dead?
Verse:
           F
                          D
                                      G
                                                                     E G D
                                                                  why do we pity the dead?
1) There's a boy in crimson rags with a grimace and a spoon
        E D
                                 Α
                                                                     E G D
                                                                                    C D
  and a little sullen girl face-up staring at the moon
                                                                  why do we pity the dead?
            F
                                           C (P.M.)
                      D
                                       G
  And there's no one around to hear the lonesome cries
                                                                  Pity the dead
           D (chunk)
                                                              Bridge: E E D D G G A A
  Then they pass away alone into the night
                                                                       EEDDAABB
Following the same pattern:
2)Well you've seen the disease, suffering and decay
                                                              Bridge:
                                                                         E C
  and you whisper to yourself blissfully "It's okay"
                                                                      D
                                                               Tell me what you see, tell me what you know
  and you still refuse the possibility
                                                               G (P.M.)
                                                                                         D (P.M.)
  That the dead are better off than we
                                                               Is there anyone who lives a painless life?
3)In the end you may find there's no guiding subtle light
                                                                  C (P.M.) D (P.M.) E (P.M.)
                                                               If there is, show me so E E E E
  no ancestors or friends, no judge of wrong and right
  Just eternal silence and dormancy
                                                               The destitute and famished, demonic and the banished
  And a final everlasting peace
                                                                  2nd guitar plays E one octave higher and arpeggiated
PreChorus: E E D D A A
                                                               dejected and the ostracized, the brainwashed and the
Chorus:
E B C D
                  Е
                                                              paralvzed
Why do we pity the dead?
                                                                  2nd guitar plays E one octave higher and arpeggiated
                                                               the conquered and objectified, the few who see the other side
Are you churned by emotion from the voices in your head (Are you scared of the logic that swirls within your head
                                                              C D E
                                                           -> Tell me what you see
Chorus )
                                                                    G (P.M.) D (P.M.) C D E (all 3 chords P.M.)
                                                              It's a mortal wretched cacophony - Let's go...
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Acordes

