

Dream Theater - Octavarium

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Tom: F
Intro: Fm Dbm Fm Bbm Fm Dbm Fm
 ( F Dbm Dm Db )
 (F Dbm Dm Db)
 (Fm Fm Fm Fm Cm Bbm Fm Eb Ab C Fm Fm)
(Dmb5 Fdim C C)
1. Someone Like Him
(Fm Dbm Fm Dbm)
Fm Dbm Fm
   I never wanted to become someone like him, so secure Ab Cm D
content to live each day just like the last
I was sure I knew that
A Dbm D
This was not for me
       A Dbm
And I wanted so much more
        Em Bb Dm
Far beyond what I could see
       Db
So I swore that I'd
Bb Dm
                                                                                                  Gbm
Never be someone like him
                                      Dbm
    So many years have passed
Fm Abm
Since I proclaimed
       Eb
My independance
        Abm
My mission
         Eb
My aim
                   Abm
And my vision
       Eb
So secure
       Abm Eb
Content to live each day like it's my last
               Bm
It's wonderful to know
                   Dbm D
That I could be
                                                                                          Dbm
Something more than what I dreamed % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1
Far beyond what I could see
       Db
Still I swear that I'm
                                  Db
Missing out this time
As far as I could tell
                 E
There's nothing more I need
      E A
But still I ask myself
                       Em B
Could this be everything
Then all I swore
Bb Bb D
That I would never be was now
So suddenly
              Am
The only thing
I wanted
To become
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To be someone just like him
Medicate (awakening)
(ADm ADm)
A doctor sitting next to me
He asked 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 30 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
                          A Dm A Dm
Can't you stop what's happening
A higher dosage he prescribes
But there's no guarantee
                  Dm
I feel it starting to take over me
  I tell him not to be ashamed
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
Medicate me
Infiltrate me
Side effects appear
As my conscience slips away
Medicate me
Science failing
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Acordes

