

King Crimson - Epitaph

tom: The wall on which the prophets wrote Is cracking at the seams Upon the instruments of death В В The sunlight brightly gleams When every man is torn apart ВВ With nightmares and with dreams D Will no one lay the laurel wreath В В As silence drowns the screams Confusion will be my epitaph As I walk a cracked and broken path Bm If we make it we can all sit back and laugh But I fear tomorrow I'll be crying Bm Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying Between the iron gates of fate В В The seeds of time were sown And watered by the deeds of those В В Who know and who are known

Em D Knowledge is a deadly friend Am B B When no one sets the rules Em D The fate of all mankind I see Am B B Is in the hands of fools
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Em Bm
Confusion will be my epitaph
Em Bm
As I walk a cracked and broken path
Em Bm
If we make it we can all sit back and laugh
C Bm
But I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Crying
C Bm
Crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Bm
Crying
C Bm
Crying
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Acordes

