

Sepultura - Beneath The Remains

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Tom: A
                                                               Be-neath the re-mains
  Slowly = 80 \text{ bmp}
                                                              2nd Verse with Fig 1 (4 times)
Time Sig = 4/4
                                                              Cities in ruin,
                                                              Bodies packed on minefields.
                                                             Neurotic game of life and death.
Acoustic guitar
                                                              Now I can feel the end,
                                                              Premonition of my final hour.
                                                              A sad image of everything.
                                                             Everthing's so real
 G
                                                               Who
                                                                                                                    has
                                                              won?
                                                               Who
 G
                                                                                                                   has
                                                              died?
 Fmai9
 \mathsf{Em}
                                                                                                          (Play 3 times)
 Fmaj9
                                                                4:-----
 \mathsf{Em}
                                                               Ev-'ry-thing
                                                                                      Hap-pened so quickly
(Rhy Fig 1)
                                                                           fight
                                                                                    for myself,
                                                                                                                    for
(Play twice)
Eb(flat)
                                                   (End of
Rhy Fig 1)
                                                                you
                                                                                           But so
                                                                                                    what?
Volume swell this note - Acoustic guitar out
                                                                                          Rhy Fig 3
Tempo = 240
                                                                                                  feel a
                                                                                            Ťο
                                                                                                              deep
                                                                                                                      hate
                            Rhy Fig 1
                                                                        to feel scared
                                                                                        Enf Rhy Fig 3
           - - - - - - - - 1:2:3- - - - - -
4:-|
                                                             w/Rhy Fig 3 (3 times)
1st Verse with Fig 1 (4 times)
                                                             But beyond that, to wish being at an end
                                                             Clotted blood, mass mutilation.
Middle of war not started by me,
                                                              Hope for the future is only utopia.
deep depression of nuclear remains.
Never thought of, never thought about,
                                                              Guitar Solo: w/Rhy Fig 3 (3 times)
                                                             w/Rhy Fig 3 (1st 3 bars only) last bar Gb (whole note)
this happens to me.
Proliferations of ignorance,
                                                              End guitar solo
orders that stand to destroy.
Battle fields and slaughter,
now they mean my home, my work.
                                                                 Open E note played over the next 8 bars
 Rhy Fig 2
 Who
                                                      has
                                                                                          1:-----
won?
                                                 End Rhy Fig
                                                               2:-----
                                                               Half time feel
 Who
                                                     has
died?
                                                                                                   End half time feel
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1:- - - - - - - - - 2:- - - -

Rhy Fig 4 Battle fields and slaughter, Mor - tal - i - ty in - san - i - ty now they mean my home, my work. Who has End Rhy Fig 4 won? fat - al - i - ty You'll nev - er want to what Who has feel died? I've felt bru - tal - i - y Me - di - oc - ri - ty and fals - i - ty Be-neath the re-mains It's just a world a - gainst Play 4 times me 1:-----

3rd Verse with Fig 1 (4 times)

Middle of war not started by me, deep depression of nuclear remains. Never thought of, never thought about, this happens to me. Proliferations of ignorance, orders that stand to destroy.

Acordes

