Aagh

Covered in sinners and dripping with guilt, he

Making your money from slime and from filth.

Matter what's wrong as long as you're all right, in

Vx

Gm

Dm

Cm

Gm

Dm
vest
pull
your
self
stupid,
in your
schemes
and your
powers.

You've got to watch them be quick or be dead.

snake eyes in heaven the thief's in your head.

You've got to watch them be quick or be dead.
snake eyes in heaven the thief's in your head.

Be quick or be dead.

be quick, quick
dead, dead, dead, dead.

2nd time to Coda
See what's ruling all our lives, see who's pulling strings.

See what's ruling all our lives, see who pulls the strings.

I bet you won't fall on your face, your belly will hold you in place.
You've got to watch them be quick or be dead.

snake eyes in heaven the thief's in your head.

You've got to watch them be quick or be
dead, snake eyes in heaven the

thief's in your head.

Be quick

or be dead, be quick.
She fell in love with his greasy machine,... she leaned over and wiped his
She must be having one of her crazy dreams,... she'd never sat on a
kick-start clean... she'd never seen the beast before...
but
piece so mean... it made her feel like she's on cloud nine...

she left there wanting more, more, more.

When she was walking on

she even thought she heard the engine sigh.

But like all dreams that

down the road,... she heard a sound that made her heart explode.

come to an end,... they took a tumble at the devil's bend.

he whispered to her to get on the back,... I'll take you on a ride from here to eternity.

the beast and Charlotte they were two of a kind,... they'd always take the line from here to eternity.
Yee ah  Mm ah

Here they come

Start your engines
ain't a bad place,

hell is from here to eternity.

Hell ain't a bad place,
Yeah, yeah, ~ ~ ~ ~ get on your bikes

Ha, ha, ha, ha.
Ly - ing a - wake at night I wipe the sweat from my brow, but it's not the
fear 'cos I'd rather go now.

Trying to visualise the horrors that will lay ahead, the desert sand mound, a burial ground.

comes to the time are we partners in crime? When it comes to the

29
time we'll be ready to die...

God let us go now and finish what's to be done, thy kingdom come, thy shall be done on earth.

Trying to justify to ourselves the reasons to go, should we live and let
live, for-get or for-give.

how can we let them go on this way?

reign of ter-ror corrup-tion must end, and we

know deep down there's no o-ther way, no
trust, no reasoning, no more to say.
A-fraid to shoot stran - gers,

a-fraid to shoot stran - gers.
Afraid, afraid to shoot strangers, afraid.

Afraid to shoot strangers, afraid.

Afraid to shoot strangers, afraid.
live our lives in fever,
hear your secret heart beat,
in a choking sweat of fear
I can hear your silent cries.

In the heat of the night you can feel so much,
The kids have lost their freedom.
heat of the night I scream 'Don't touch!' la I re-mem-ber a time when we
dis not bo-dy cares 'til some-bo-dy fa-mous dies... I re-mem-ber a time

used not a-bused, we fought all our bat-tles in vain... I re-mem-ber a time we thought that
used and a-bused, and we fought all our bat-tles in vain... I re-mem-ber a time we thought that

pas-sion was free, in the heat of the night bod-i-es a-flame,
pas-sion was free, in the heat of the night bod-i-es a-flame,
we live in fever,

2nd time

1st time

1.

fever.

I in fever.
Now we live in a world of uncertainty, fear is the key to what you want to be.

You don't get a say, the majority gets its way, you're outnumbered by the bastards 'til the day you die.

ad lib. harmonics and feedback with trem. bar and echo
(d = 156)

Am7

hear your silent heart-beat and I hear your silent cries.

Oh...
lies and lies

The kids have lost their freedom and nobody cares 'til

somebody famous dies.... They're telling lies and lies

and lies and lies and lies and lies and lies and lies... Oh...
Aagh
Ha, ha, ha

I remember a time when we used and abused,

Em/A
A69
Em/A

I remember a time when we thought that passion was
free, but it was just lies and lies and lies and lies

and lies and lies and lies.

In the night, oh, Aagh

rit.
live in fe-
ver.

We live in
We live in fever.
Now we're living in a world of uncertainty, fear is the key to what you want to be. You don't get a say, the majority gets its way, you're outnumbered by the bastards 'til the day you die.
sail across the ocean.
I'd walk a hundred miles,
if I could make it to the end,
just to see a smile.
agonies of all our war,
for the tyrant tries again.
see it in their faces,
the sadness in their tears.
desperation and the anger,
badness and the fear.

va- tion and the hun- ger
the suf- fering and the pain
when will it come again?
but someplace someones dying.
struggle for the pow- er
a tyrant tries again.
wait ing for dis- case to strike,
with what will we learn.

the full moon float,
you watch the red sun rise,
the con-
Maybe one day I'll be an honest man.

up till now I'm doing the best I can. Long roads.
_long____ days_____ of sun-rise____ to sun-set,____ of sun-rise____ to sun-set._

Dream on brothers while you can,
Dream on brothers while you can,
dream on sisters, I hope you find the one,
dream on sisters, I hope you find the one.

All of our lives covered up quickly by the tides.
tides of time. Sands are flowing and the

lines are in your hands, in your eyes I see the hunger and the desperate cry that tears the night.

Spend your days full of emptiness, spend your years full of loneliness.

Wasting love in a desperate caress, rolling shadows of nights.

\( J = 75 \)

3:00
Spend your days full of empa- ti-ness.

spend your years full of lone-li-ness.

Wast-ing love in a des-per-ate ca-ress.

roll-ing sha-dows of nights.

Spend your days full of empa- ti-ness.
spend your years full of loneliness.
Wasting love in a
desperate caress, rolling shadows of night.
On a cold October morning, as frost lay on the ground, waiting to make my move I make no sound.

Waiting for the mist, to cover all around I carefully picked my time then took the wall. I'm
sick and tired of running, the hunger and the pain
Always looking round me, for ever looking back,
Even if I find them and get to clear my name,

step to look about then off again.
al ways be a target for attack.
know that things can never be the same.

Being at the wrong place and at the wrong time,
Ever moving onwards, always on the run,
if I ever prove my innocence some day,

expected of a hit that was my crime.
waiting for the sight of a loaded gun.
get to get them all to make them pay.

I'll
fugitive, being hunted down like game. I am a fugitive, but I've got to clear my name. I am a fugitive, being hunted down like game. I am a fugitive.

3rd time to Coda θ

but I've got to clear my name.
There's a mad-man in the corner of your eye, he likes to pry into your sun...
There's a prophet in the gutter in the street, he says 'You're damned!' and you believe...

light.
He wants to burst into the street with you and into a world of... his vision but it shines out through your eyes, a

shadows and of rain.
He's seen what world of hatred and fear.
He's felt what
he's got your chains of misery.

He lies to you, he won't let you be, he's got your chains of misery.

He won't be still till he's turned your key, he holds your chains of misery.
It's only love... holds the key to your heart.

mm,

it's on...
He lies to you. He won't let you be. He's got your chains.

of misery. He won't be still 'til he's turned your key.
he holds your chains of misery.
He lies to you.

he won't let you be,
he's got your chains of misery.

He won't be still,
'til he's turned your key,
he holds your chains of misery.

rit.
THE APPARITION
Words & Music by Steve Harris & Janick Gers

Now I'm here can you see me,
You can do what you want to,
'tcos I'm out on my own...
if you try a little bit harder.

When the room goes cold,
A little bit of faith
tell me you can feel me,
'cos I'm here.
Here I am, can you see me
Are we here for a reason?
passing through, I'd like to know what you think, it would be nice to know what happens

my dreams before. In a world of delusion, never turn your back on a friend. There are some who are wise, there are some who are born native.

You can count your real true friends on one hand, through life, there are those who deceive you. I believe there are some that must have lived before, don't you? As for me, well I'm thinking.

there are those that'll let you down. Is there someone out there that would die for you. thought not. you got to keep an open mind. But I hope that my life's not an open and shut case.

94
Live your life with a passion,
Ex-tra-sen-so-ry percep-tion,
ev-ery-thing you do, do well.
You on-ly get out of life what you put in,
so they say.
In a world of con-fu-sion,
people nev-er say what they mean.

In a room full of stran-gers,
You don't be al-armed now,
and when I know all the an-swers,
may-be then I'll come back to fill you in.

If you want a straight an-swer go look for one right now.
If I try to con-tact you,
if I try to con-tact you,
If things go miss-ing or get moved a-round it's me.
You can make your own luck, and don't disbelieve it. You create your destiny. No matter what your friends might say, I believe you have the power if you we'll meet up again some place, some

want to, it's true. way one day.
Drums double pulse for 8 bars
Dm C/D Dm C/D Bb C

Lights

Vx.

out, we live in a world
wars, die in a blaze
of darkness, no doubt,
of glory, come home,
everything's up for sale.

We

1st time

Dm C

G5 Bb F

102
sleep, all of the world is burning, we pray to God for a better deal.

down, pray to your God for mercy, so kneel, and help the blade cut clean.

Nothing is sacred, back then or now.

Nothing is sacred, back then or now.

Everything's wasted, is that all there is? Can I go now?

Everything's wasted, is that all there is? Is that it now?

Judas my guide, whispers in the night.

Judas my guide, whispers in the night.
Judas my guide, whispers in the night,

Judas my guide.
in the black, I have no guiding light, I'm

whispering in your dreams.
Judas my guide, whispers in the night.
whispers in the night.

Judas my guide.

(Duru)
The rebel of yesterday, to-morrow's fool, who are you kid-ding be-
you're not so brave the way you be-have, it makes you sick, got ta
got a-way, but you're in with a clique it's not ea-

Vx.

Guitar 3 Tablature

distortion

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 3 Tab.
- ing that cool?
get out quick.
- sy to stray.

Try-ing to break a-way from run-ning with the pack, but they ain't.
It's all bra-va-do when you're out with your mates, it's like a
You've got ta ad-mit you're just liv-ing a lie, it

Some of the things that you've done, you feel so a-shamed.

Vx.

A5  D# G5  C5  A5  D#  G5  C5  A  D#  G

list-en-ing, so you've got ta go back.
dif-f’rent per-son goes through those gates.
didn't take long to work out why.
After all it's only a game isn't it?

You're a week-end war-rior,
And the game be-gins,
It's hard to say why you
And after all the ad-

G5  C5  A5  D#  G5  C5  A  D#  G

when you're one of the crowd, but it's o-ver,
the ad-re-no-lin's high, feel the ten-sion,
got in-volved, just want-ing to be part.
re-an-lin's gone, What you gon-na do

Just look at you now,
may-be some-one will die.
Just want-ing to be-long.
on Mon-day?

A  D#  G

Look at you now,
some-one will die.

to be-long.

What you gon-na do?

A  D#  G

just look at you now,
some-one will die.

to be-long.

What you gon-na do
just look at you now. may be some one will die.
to belong. on Monday?

A weekend warrior lately, A weekend warrior lately, A weekend warrior lately, A weekend warrior lately.

A weekend warrior may be, you ain't that way any more. A weekend warrior may be, you ain't that way any more. A weekend warrior may be, you ain't that way any more. A weekend warrior may be, you ain't that way any more.
A week-end warrior may be, you ain't that way anymore.
A week-end warrior may be, you ain't that way anymore.
A week-end warrior may be, you were never like that at
DS slide side of right hand along
string length causing harmonics

AS (8va)

C5
I am a man who walks alone, and when I'm walking a dark road at night, or strolling through the park, when the light begins to change, I sometimes feel a little strange... a little anxious when it's dark... Fear of the dark, fear of the dark.
I have a constant fear that something's always near.
Fear of the dark,
fear of the dark.

Phobia that someone's always there.
Have you run your fingers down the wall, and have you felt your neck skin crawl, when you're searching for the light?

Some...
times when you're scared to take a look at the corner of the room.

you've sensed that something's watching you. Fear of the dark...

fear of the dark, I have a constant fear that something's always near. Fear of the dark.
fear of the dark,

I have a pho-

bi-a that some-one's al-ways there.

Have

you ev-er been a-lone at night,

thought you heard foot-steps be hind,

ing hor-ror films the night be fore,

debat-ing wir-ches and folk-lore,

and turned a-round and no-one's there?

the un-known trou-bles on your mind.
And as you quicken up your pace,
May be your mind is playing tricks,
You find it hard to look again
Suddenly eyes fix

Because you're sure there's someone there.
Fear of the dark.

F I have a constant fear that something's always near.
Fear of the dark.
Fear of the dark,

I have a constant fear that something's always near.

Fear of the dark,

I have a phobia that someone's always there.
When I'm walking a dark road, I am a man who walks alone.