

King Crimson

Epitaph

Bm/	A/	Em/	F#	4 fois
Bm/	F#m/			3 fois
G Em	F#m/			2 fois
G /	F#/			

= tonalité d'origine +7 demi tons (ou -5 demi tons)

Bm // / / *A* /
The wa-**all** on which the **prophets wrote**
Em / / *F# /*
Is **cracking** at the **seams**.
Bm / / *A /*
Upon the instru-**uments of death**
Em / / *F# /*
The sunlight brightly **gleams**.
Bm / / *A /*
When **every man is torn** apart
Em / / *F# /*
With nightmares and with **dreams**,
Bm / / *A /*
Will **no one** lay the **laurel wreath**
Em / / *F# /*
When **silence** drowns the **screams**.

Bm / / *F#m /*
Confusion will be my **epitaph**.
Bm / / *F#m /*
As I **crawl** a cracked and **broken path**
Bm / / *F#m /*
If we **make** it we can all sit **back** And laugh.
G / *Em* / *F#m/*
But I **fear** tomorrow I'll be **crying**,
G / *Em* / *F#m/*
Yes I **fear** tomorrow I'll be **crying**.
G / *Em* / *F#///*
Yes I **fear** tomorrow I'll be **crying**.

Between the **iron gates of fate**,
The seeds of time were sown,
And watered by the deeds of those
Who know and who are known;
Knowledge is a deadly friend
If no one sets the rules.
The fate of all mankind I see
Is in the hands of fools.

Confusion will be my epitaph.
As I crawl a cracked and broken path
If we make it we can all sit back
And laugh.
But I fear tomorrow I'll be crying,
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying.

Em D
The wall on which the prophets wrote
Am B
Is cracking at the seams.
Em D
Upon the instruments of death
Am B
The sunlight brightly gleams.
Em D
When every man is torn apart
Am B
With nightmares and with dreams,
Em D
Will no one lay the laurel wreath
Am B
When silence drowns the screams.

Em Bm
Confusion will be my epitaph.
Em Bm
As I crawl a cracked and broken path
Em Bm
If we make it we can all sit back and laugh.

C Am Bm
But I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Am Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C B
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying

Em D
Between the iron gates of fate,
Am B
The seeds of time were sown,
Em D
And watered by the deeds of those
Am B
Who know and who are known;
Em D
Knowledge is a deadly friend
Am B
If no one sets the rules.
Em D
The fate of all mankind I see
Am B
Is in the hands of fools.

(instrumental part)

Em D
The wall on which the prophets wrote
Am B
Is cracking at the seams.
Em D
Upon the instruments of death
Am B
The sunlight brightly gleams.
Em D
When every man is torn apart
Am B
With nightmares and with dreams,
Em D
Will no one lay the laurel wreath
Am B
When silence drowns the screams.

Em Bm
Confusion will be my epitaph.
Em Bm
As I crawl a cracked and broken path
Em Bm
If we make it we can all sit back and laugh.

C Am Bm
But I fear tomorrow I'll be crying
C Am Bm
Yes I fear tomorrow I'll be crying

Repeat the chords of the chorus 'til the end.
Have fun!

First the chords:

Em	Fsus4(Add 9)	Am	B+	B	Bm	C
0	x	0	x	2	2	x
0	0	1	4	4	3	1
0	2	2	0	4	4	0
2	0	2	1	4	4	2
2	2	0	2	2	2	3
0	2	x	x	x	x	x

The vocal sections:

Em Fsus4(Add B) Am B+ B

The wall on which the prophets wrote is cracking at the seams
Upon the instruments of death the sunlight brightly gleams
When every man is torn apart with nightmares and with dreams
Will no one lay the laurel wreath as silence drowns the screams

Em Bm

Confusion will be my epitaph
As I walk a cracked and broken path C Bm
If we make it we can all sit back and laugh but I fear tomorrow I'll be crying

Em Fsus4(Add 9) Am B+ B

Between the iron gates of fate the seeds of time were sown
And watered by the deeds of those who know and who are known
Knowledge is a deadly friend when no one sets the rules
The fate of all mankind I see is in the hands of fools

This arpeggio is at the start and somewhere in the middle of the song

-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
---0---0---	---0---0---	---2---2---	---1---2---	---1-0-1-0-1---
---2---2---2---	---2---2---2---	---0---0---0---	---0---0---	---2---2---
---2---2---2---	---2---2---2---	---2---2---2---	---2---2---0-0---	-----
0-----0-----	0-----0-2-----	2-----2-----	2-----2-----	0-----2-----

-----	-----	-----
---1-0-1-0-1---	---0-4-0---	---4---
-----	---0---0---	---4---4---
---2---2---2---	---1---1---1---	---1-4---4-1---
0-----2-----	2-----2-----	2-----2-----

Em Bm

Confusion will be my epitaph
As I walk a cracked and broken path C Bm
If we make it we can all sit back and laugh but I fear tomorrow I'll be crying