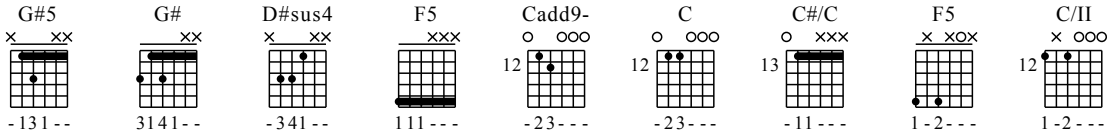
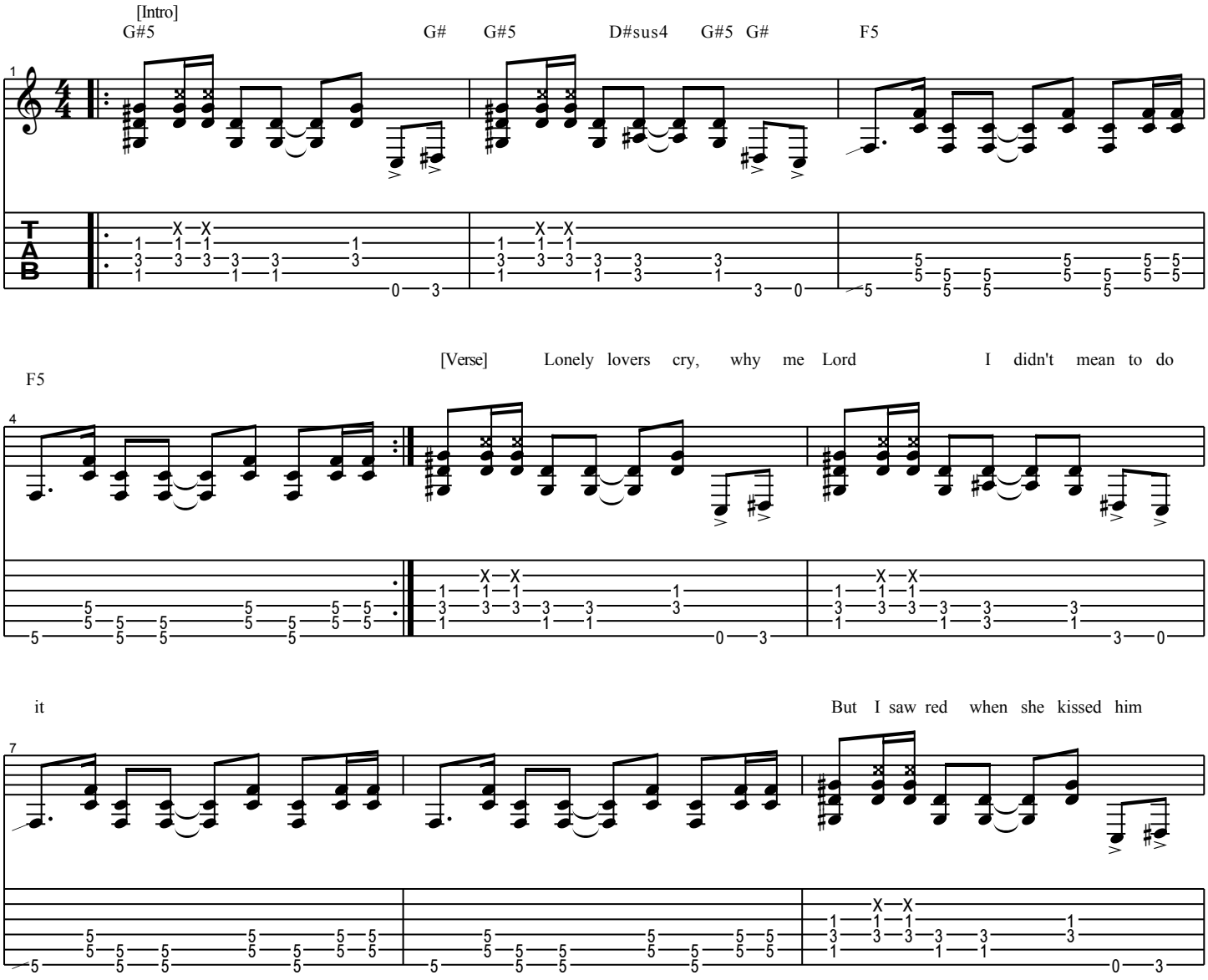
Dead is Dead



Open C Tuning
① = E ④ = C
② = C ⑤ = G
③ = G ⑥ = C

♩ = 110



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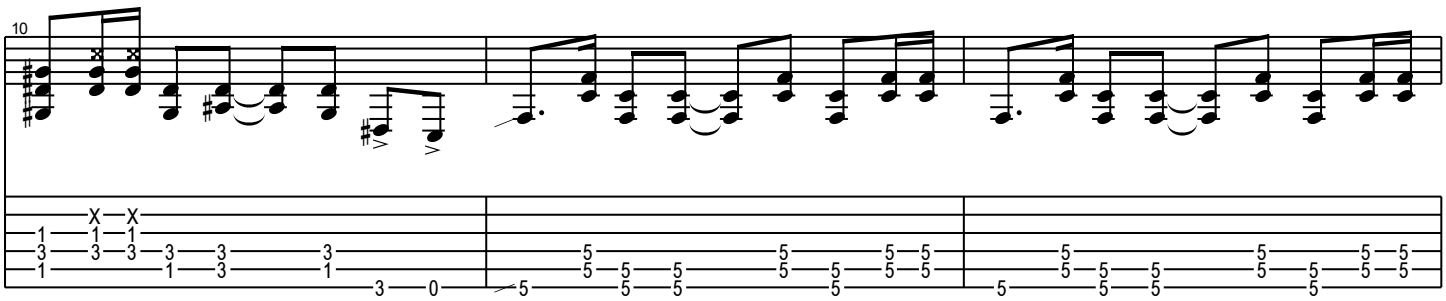
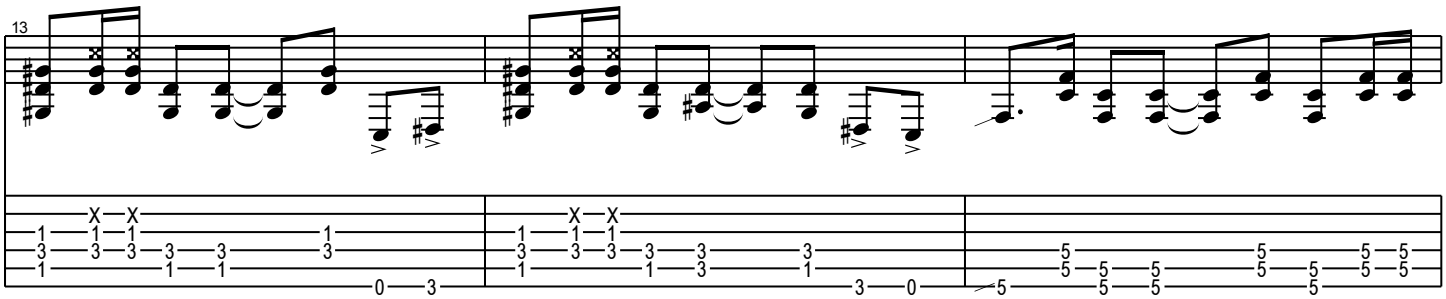
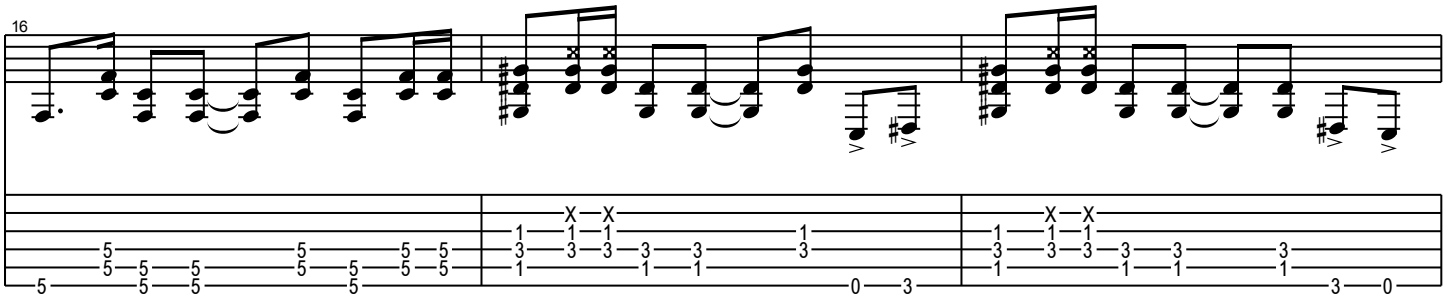
back and I lost control



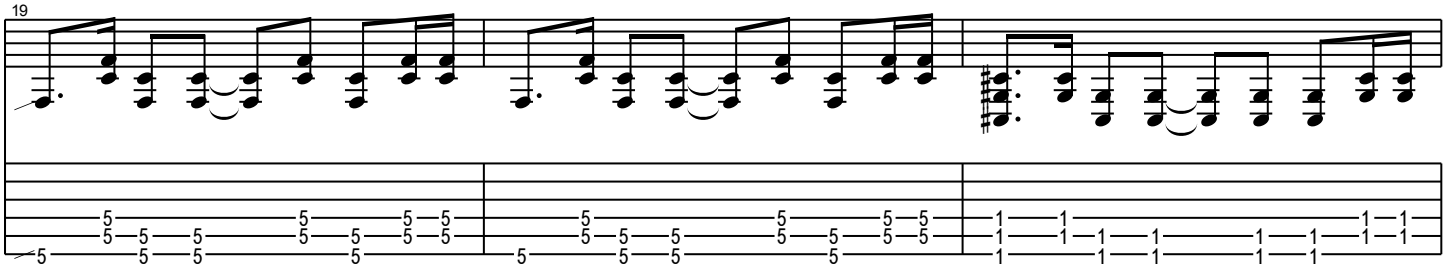
The carnage spreads and their blood it mingles and is very red



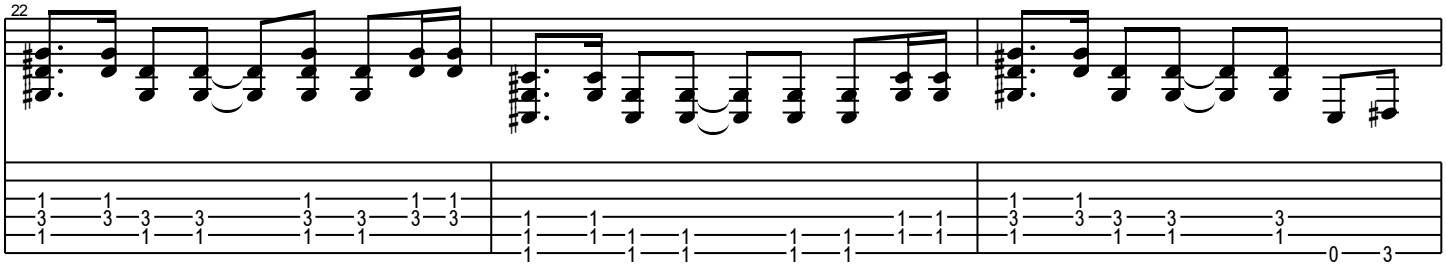
But maybe they'll get up and laugh and walk and breath

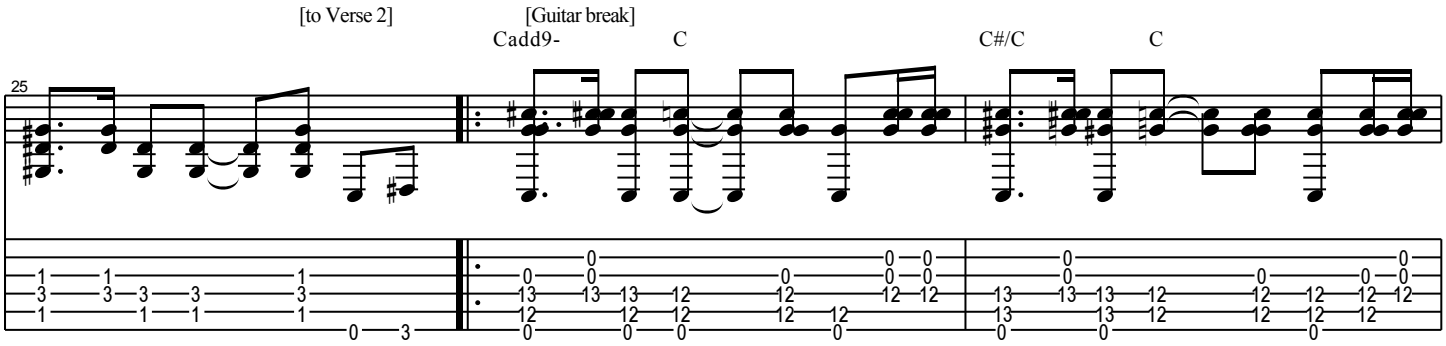


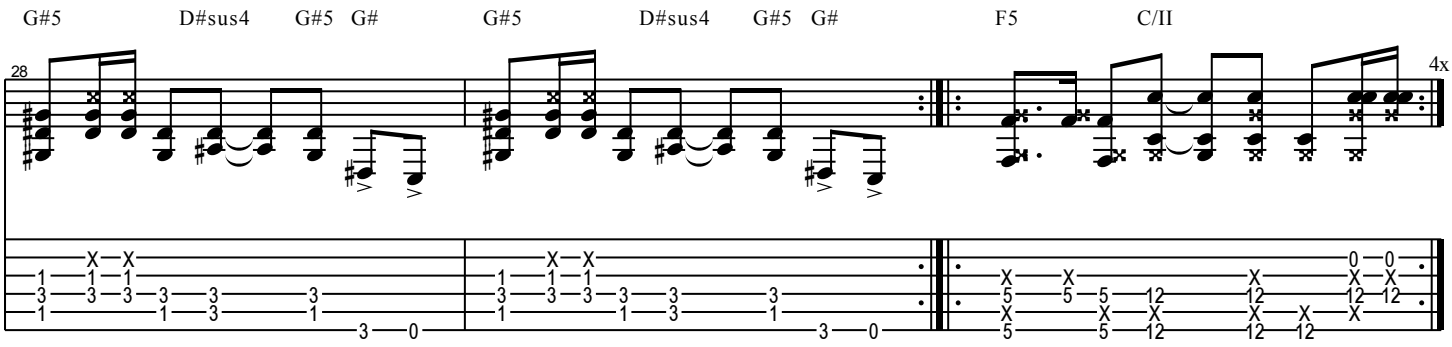
again No, they never

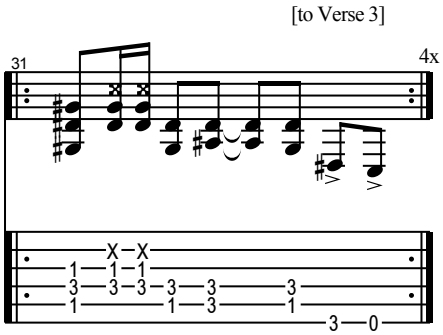


do No, they never do









Verse 2

Little men carry guns and walk so big
They say they are not afraid, just prepared yeah
But you know they want to use them
They want to drop the geek
They want to play the hero and talk of life that's cheap
Hanging on to nothing or more than they can keep
Do you think that you should dare them?
Do you think they'd lose their sleep?

Chorus

Guitar break

Verse 3

I saw the pawns of war run, stand in line
Neatly pressed and folded, clean cut boys and blind
How they follow, how they follow
so revolting
How I wish they would, how I wish they would
Ask the questions why? Why?

Chorus