## Metal

## Cliffs of Gallipoli

Dm Hear them whisper,

F C Dm voices from the other side

Hear them calling

A former foes now friends are resting

 $\mathop{\rm side}\limits_{\rm side}\, \mathop{\rm by}\limits_{\rm side}$ 

 $\begin{array}{l} \textit{Dm} \\ \text{They will never} \end{array}$ 

F C Dm leave our hearts or fade away

live forever

 $\begin{picture}(60,0) \put(0,0){\line(0,0){100}} \put(0,0){\line(0,0){100$ 

 $\mathop{\mathcal{C}}_{\text{a way}}$ 

 $\begin{array}{cc} Dm & B^{\flat} \\ \mathrm{how} & \mathrm{many \ wasted \ lives} \end{array}$ 

 $B^{\flat}_{\rm broken\ promises}$ 

 $\begin{array}{ccc} Gm & E^{\flat} \\ \mathrm{Oh} & \mathrm{mothers \ wipe \ your \ tears} \end{array}$ 

 $B^{\flat}$  F G your sons will rest a million years

found their peace at last

 $B^{\flat}$  as foe turned to friend

 $\frac{C}{\text{and forgave}}$ 

And they knew they'd die

Dm Gallipoli

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & Dm \\ \text{Left their letters in the sand} \end{array}$ 

 $\overset{B^{\flat}}{\operatorname{Such}}\text{ waste of life}$ 

 $\mathop{Dm}\limits_{\text{Gallipoli}}$ 

 $\begin{array}{c} C & Dm \\ \text{Dreams of freedom turned to dust} \end{array}$ 

Dm $F$ $C$ Hell is waiting where the ocean meets $Dm$ the sand	$Gm$ $E^{\flat}$ Oh mothers wipe your tears $B^{\flat}$ $F$ $Gm$ your sons will rest a million years
Cliffs of burden	found their peace at last
where the soldiers rushed into a	$B^{\flat}$ $F$ as foe turned to friend
$\stackrel{\pmb{C}}{\operatorname{certain}}$ death	C and forgave
Dm At the shoreline  F C Dm Blood of heroes stains the land	$B^{\flat}$ And they knew they'd die
light a candle	(Chorus)
One for each of them who fought and	,
$\frac{\mathcal{C}}{\text{died in vain}}$	
$Dm$ $B^{\flat}$ There is no enemy	
F $C$ $Dm$	
$B^{\flat}$ F Only boys who lost their lives in the	
C sand	
$Gm$ $E^{\flat}$ Young men were sacrificed	
$B^{\flat}$ F Their names are carved in stone and	
Gm kept alive	
$E^{\flat}$ and forever we will honour the	
F $C$ memory of them	
$B^{\flat}$ And they knew they would die	
(Chorus)	

## The Price of a Mile

 $\ensuremath{Em}$  Hear the sound of a machinegun  $\ensuremath{Bm}$  Hear it echo in the night  ${\cal G}_{\rm Mortars}$  firing rains the scene  $\ensuremath{Bm}$  Scars the fields that once were green Em It's a stale mate at the frontline  $\begin{array}{c} Bm \\ \text{Where the soldiers rest in mud} \end{array}$  ${\cal G}_{\rm Roads}$  and houses all is gone Bm There's no glory to be won Еm Know that many men will suffer  $\begin{tabular}{ll} $D$ \\ Know that many men will die \end{tabular}$ G Half a million lives at stake Bm At the fields of Passchendaele And as the the night falls the general calls And the battle carries on  $\stackrel{\textstyle C}{}$  and on  $\begin{array}{c} D \\ \text{What is the purpose of it all?} \end{array}$ C D What's the price of a mile?

EmThousands of feet march to the beat BmIt's an army on the march GLong way from home Bm DPaying the price in young mens lives EmThousands of feet march to the beat BmIt's an army in despair GKnee deep in mud BmStuck in a trench with no Dway out Em

 $\begin{array}{l} \pmb{Em} \\ \text{Thousand of machineguns} \end{array}$ Bm Kept on firing through the night G Mortars blazed and wrecked the scene  $\ensuremath{Bm}$  Gone the fields that once were green  $\begin{array}{c} Em \\ \text{Still a deadlock at the frontline} \end{array}$ Where the soldiers die in mud  ${\cal G}$  Roads and houses since long gone Bm Still no glory has been won Know that many men have suffered  $\begin{tabular}{l} $D$ \\ Know that many men have died \end{tabular}$  $\begin{array}{c} G \\ 6 \end{array} \ \ \text{miles of ground have been won}$  $\ensuremath{Bm}$  Half a million men are gone  $\begin{picture}(20,0) \put(0,0){\line(0,0){100}} \put(0,0){\line(0,0){100$ called What was the purpose of it all? C What's the price of a mile? (Chorus)

Em D Em D

Em
Young men are dying
D
They pay the price
Em
Oh how they suffer
Em D G
So tell me what's the price of a mile

(Guitar Solo) G Bm Em Bm C D

G Bm Em Bm
C D

There's no price for a mile!

## Fear of the Dark

Intro:  $Dm \ B^{\flat} \ C \ B^{\flat} \ C \ Dm$ 

Fear of the dark, Fear of the Dm C dark,  $B^{\flat}$ I have a constant fear that F G Dm something's always near  $B^{\flat} C$ Fear of the dark, Fear of the Dm C dark,  $B^{\flat} F$ I have a phobia that someone's G Dm always there

 $Dm B^{\flat} C Dm$ 

DmHave you run your fingers down the wall

And have you felt your neck skin C crawl

When you're searching for the light  $B^{\flat}$  Sometimes when you're scared to take a look

At the corner of the room

You've sensed that something's Dmwatching you

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} Dm & B^{\flat} & C & B^{\flat} & C & Dm \\ Dm & A & Dm \\ \mathrm{Fear \ of \ the \ dark,} & & \mathrm{Fear \ of \ the} \end{array}$ 

 ${\rm dark}...$ 

 $Dm~B^{\flat}~C~B^{\flat}~C~Dm$ 

Dm  $B^{\flat}$  C Watching horror films the night before F G Dm Debating witches and folklore  $B^{\flat}$  C The unknown troubles on your mind Dm  $B^{\flat}$  C Maybe your mind is playing tricks F G Dm You sense and suddenly eyes fix

On dancing shadows from behind

(Chorus)

Dm  $B^{\flat}$  C And when I'm walking a dark road  $B^{\flat}$  C Dm I am a man who walks alone.