

Death Be Not Proud
Attalus

[Intro]

C#m A

[Verse 1]

C#m

Death be not proud

C#m

Though men may fear you

A

And think you great

A

When they draw near you

C#m

Cause you take us down

C#m

We can't escape the fact

A

But I've learned by now

A

Your rite is just an act

C#m

So lay my bones inside the hearse

C#m

Take me in and do your worst

A

But tell me why you choose to boast

A

You're just a shadow and a ghost

C#m

I'll breathe again you'll be surprised

C#m

When you're the only one who dies

A

Death be not proud

A

You'll soon find out

[Chorus]

E

You're not the end

E

You're just the start of me

A

Beneath my skin

A

Is the real heart of me

G#m

So don't pretend

G#m

B

B7

That you can keep me locked forever in your grasp

E

But you're just a ship

E

Sunk on the ocean floor

G#m

Your flag was stripped

G#m

When you hit heaven's shore

C#m

So close your grip

C#m

A

But the only thing you'll ever hold is dust and ash

A

Death be not proud of that

C#m A

[Verse 2]

C#m

Dates on a stone

C#m

They're just an alibi

A

A simple line

A

It can't sum up my life

C#m

Beneath the tears

C#m

The wreaths, the letters, and the roses

A

God composes a new life

A

As the old one decomposes

C#m

So come on death, I've got your dues

C#m

Take them any way you choose

A

And shake the heavens with your smile

A

If my bones are worth your while

C#m

But this coffin s just a womb

C#m

Thanks to the cross and empty tomb

A

My God will get the final laugh

A

Death, here He comes! Your epitaph!

[Chorus]

E

You re not the end

E

You re just the start of me

A

Beneath my skin

A

Is the real heart of me

G#m

So don t pretend

G#m

B

B7

That you can keep me locked forever in your grasp

E

You re just a ship

E

Sunk on the ocean floor

G#m

Your flag was stripped

G#m

When you hit heaven s shore

C#m

So close your grip

C#m

But the only thing you ll ever hold is dust and ash

A

Death be not proud!

A

You set me free at last!

[Solo]

A C#m

A

Lay down my life

A

And find it again

C#m

Dust turns to dust

C#m

But my heart and soul ascend

A

God bless the path

A **C#m**

That leads me through life s shallow end

A

I lay down my life

A

And find it at last

C#m

Dust turns to dust

C#m

But I escape this shipwrecked mast

A

God bless the call

A

C#m

That drowns the voices from my past

A

Lay down my life

A

And find it anew

C#m

Joy turns to joy

C#m

At the thought of breaking through

A

God bless the pain

A

C#m

That makes me desperate for your view

A

Death be not proud

A

What are you boasting for?

C#m

Thanks be to God

C#m

Your walls are just an open door

A

God bless the place

A

Where you can t haunt me anymore

E A

E

Death be not proud

E

What are you boasting for?

A

Thanks be to God

A

Your walls are just an open door

E

God bless the place

E

A

Where you can t haunt me anymore (Bones are in the hearse - Take me in and do

your worst)

E

Tell me why you choose to boast

E

You re just a shadow and a ghost

A

Lay my bones down in the dirt

A

Take me in and do your worst

E

In the end you ll be surprised

E

When you re the only one who dies

A

E

A

Death be not proud!