

**Epitaph**  
**King Crimson**

**Em** **D** **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** **D** **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

repeat first 2 measures

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

play twice

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