Corpses on the Cobblestones

Marisa Wexler

\( \text{\textit{j} = 116} \)

Fool

New King

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Baritone

\[ \text{Bm} \]

Piano

Electric Guitar

Bass Guitar

Drumset
When the lights flicker
Darkness falls and the
shadows come without a warning
The danger's thicker
Right by the walls
We
hold our breath and say our prayers 'til the light re-turns
then start the mourning with Corp·ses on the cob·ble·stones
bodies on the pavement Latest victims of the e-
- ne-mies of light
And we
thank our precious luck, it's not our blood steaming on the
side-walk 'Cause the folks who meet the shadows don't survive.
Oh no
Come see the carnage
We're in the dark
Come taste the shame
of another gaping fail-
We're all afraid
F.  
N.K.  
S.  
A.  
T.  
Bar.  
Pno.  
El. Guit.  
B. Guit.  
D. Set  

And we  
What can I do___  
A - no-ther butchered son___  
A - no-ther butchered son___  
- ter  
- ter  
And we  
And we  
And we  
And we  
And we  

we
And we
we
And we
we
And we
we
And we
we

And we
start to wonder if you care That there are Corpses on the co-

start to wonder if you care That there are Corpses on the co-

start to wonder if you care That there are Corpses on the co-

A G A D E F♯m

start to wonder if you care That there are Corpses on the co-

A G A D E F♯m
Like a lot of stones

Windows wailing by the roadside

Windows wailing by the roadside

Like a lot of stones

Windows wailing by the roadside

Windows wailing by the roadside

Like a lot of stones

Windows wailing by the roadside

Like a lot of stones

Windows wailing by the roadside
ter y to see who died this time.
And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if

And the awful truth is no one knows if
a-ny-one can save us So we bu-ry bro-ken bo-

a-ny-one can save us

a-ny-one can save us So we bu-ry bro-ken bo-

a-ny-one can save us So we bu-ry bro-ken bo-

a-ny-one can save us So we bu-ry bro-ken bo-

A a-ny-one can save C# us So we F#m bro-ken bo-

Pno.
Have Faith

Marisa Wexler

\( = 124 \)

New King

Piano

Electric Guitar

Bass Guitar

Drumset

\( E_b \)

\( E_b \)

\( C_m \)

\( A_b \)

\( F_m \)

People my people please remain calm though there are
wolves at our door

Have faith

And I will she-pard you

I'll

B♭

Cm

B♭

Ab

Eb

Cm

A♭

B♭

B♭

B♭

E♭

Cm

There's

I will not lie

And I will she-pard you

I'll

B♭

Cm

B♭

Ab

Eb

Cm

A♭

B♭

B♭

B♭

E♭

Cm

There's

I will not lie
reason to fear but panicking can—not protec—to-night
Let us instead Take time mourn the dead
Then look to the
N.K.  

future with clear open eyes  Have faith That I will  

Pno.  

guide you through the night Though the darkness may blind  

El. Guit.  

B. Guit.  

D. Set  

A♭  Gm7/B♭  Eb  Cm7  B♭  E♭  B♭7  

A♭  Cm  A♭  B♭  Cm  

future with clear open eyes  Have faith That I will  

guide you through the night Though the darkness may blind  

A♭  Cm  A♭  B♭  Cm  

A♭  Cm  A♭  B♭  Cm  

未来的明瞭，睁开双眼，

相信我，我会指引你

穿过黑夜。

尽管黑暗可能蒙蔽双眼，
We need not give in to terror. We have resources.

High walls and armed guards all bent on defending you.
N.K.

Pno.

El. Guit.

B. Guit.

D. Set

N.K.

Pno.

El. Guit.

B. Guit.

D. Set

Have faith And I will fight for you I will

bring back the light for you

B♭ E♭ Cm A♭
this is what a li-ar looks like crying cro-co-di-le tears It

Gm Dm Am C F Dm Gm Dm Am C F Dm
makes me sick to see you turning tricks I don't know
how you've kept your conscience clear for all these years And I guess...
What I'm saying is I hate the things that you say.
I hate the part that you play, acting like your soul is pure and true.
You can promise your plans but everyone understands that there's no
You'll follow through. You investigate yourself.

Gm  Dm  F

Gm  Dm  F
Every little thing you do, there's nobody in the world.

C Gm F Gm Bb

Pno.

El. Guit.

B. Guit.

D. Set

with every little thing you do, there's nobody in the world.
that I hate quite like you
You're a
parasitic sickness
Your welcome's over stayed,
Your name is mud your hands are stained with blood You
murdered my mom and dad and since that day you been fat ed
to be hated

I hate the way that you walk_
I hate your words when you talk you're gonna bow to the
Power I imbue. This is more than a threat. I'm gonna settle our debt.
You're gonna get the pay-back you are due_  Just the sight_
_of you makes my mind come un-glued_ 

There's no

F  C  Gm  F  Gm

F  C  Gm  F  Gm

El. Guit.

B. Guit.

D. Set
body in the world that I hate quite like
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
B♭  Cm  F
P.  
N.K.  
S.  
A.  
T.  
Bar.  
Pno.  
El. Guit.  
B. Guit.  
D. Set
Do you feel regret now or anything at all.
I know that you're a monster
I'm gonna watch you fall
So
sticks and stones and break your bones I'll let it fly
We're terrified

People please

We're terrified

We're terrified

Em7
Em
Am
We're terrified

remain calm