SOUNDTRACK SELECTIONS

THE MATRIX

PARENTAL ADVISORY
EXPLICIT LYRICS

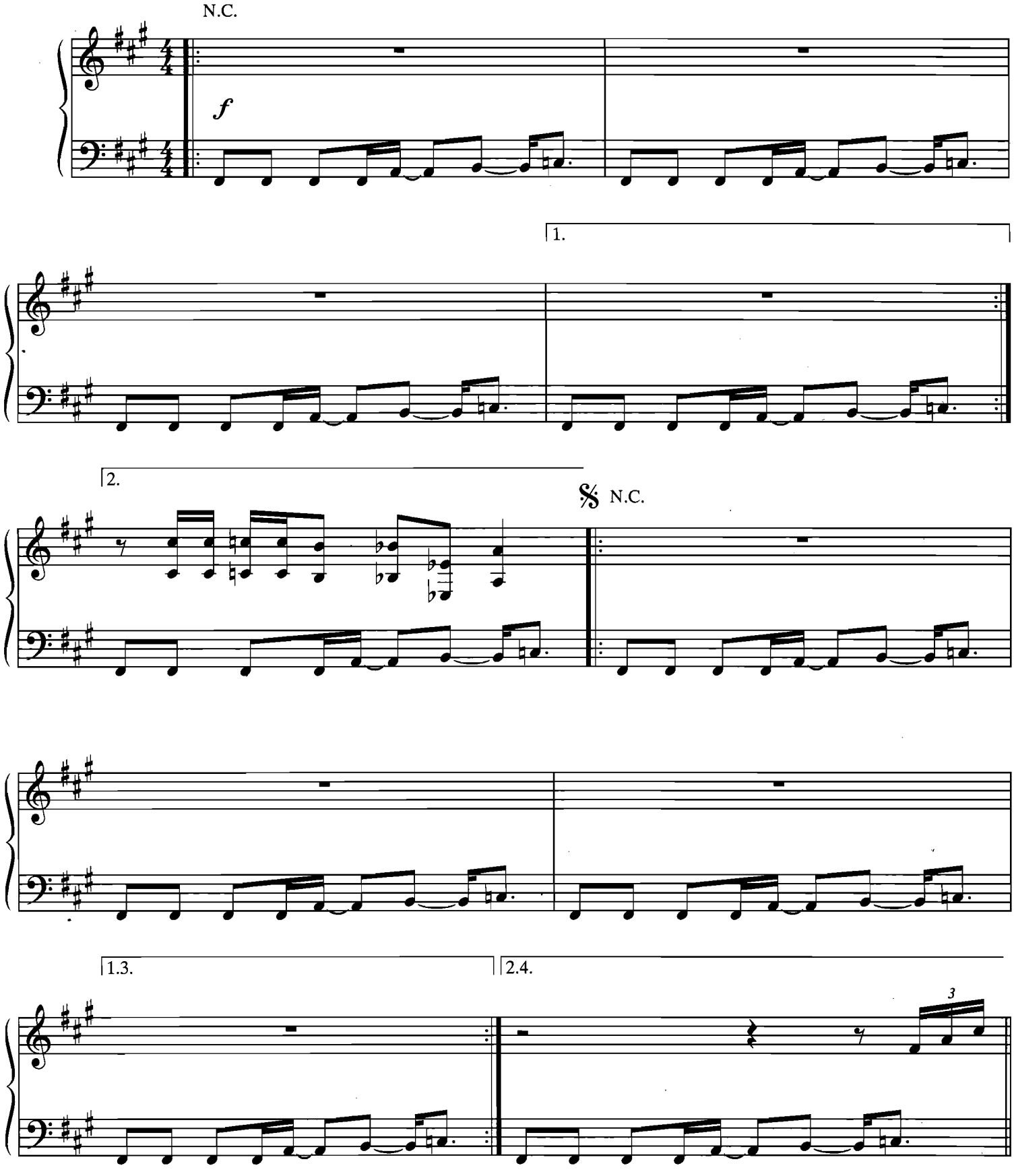
CONTENTS

6	spybreak!	propellerheads
10	bad blood	ministry
19	leave you far behind	lunatic calm
25	dragula (hot rod herman remix)	rob zombie
34	my own summer (shove it)	deftones
42	look to your orb for the warning	monster magnet
50	wake up	rage against the machine

SPYBREAK!

Moderately fast ♩ = 128

Music by
ALEX GIFFORD



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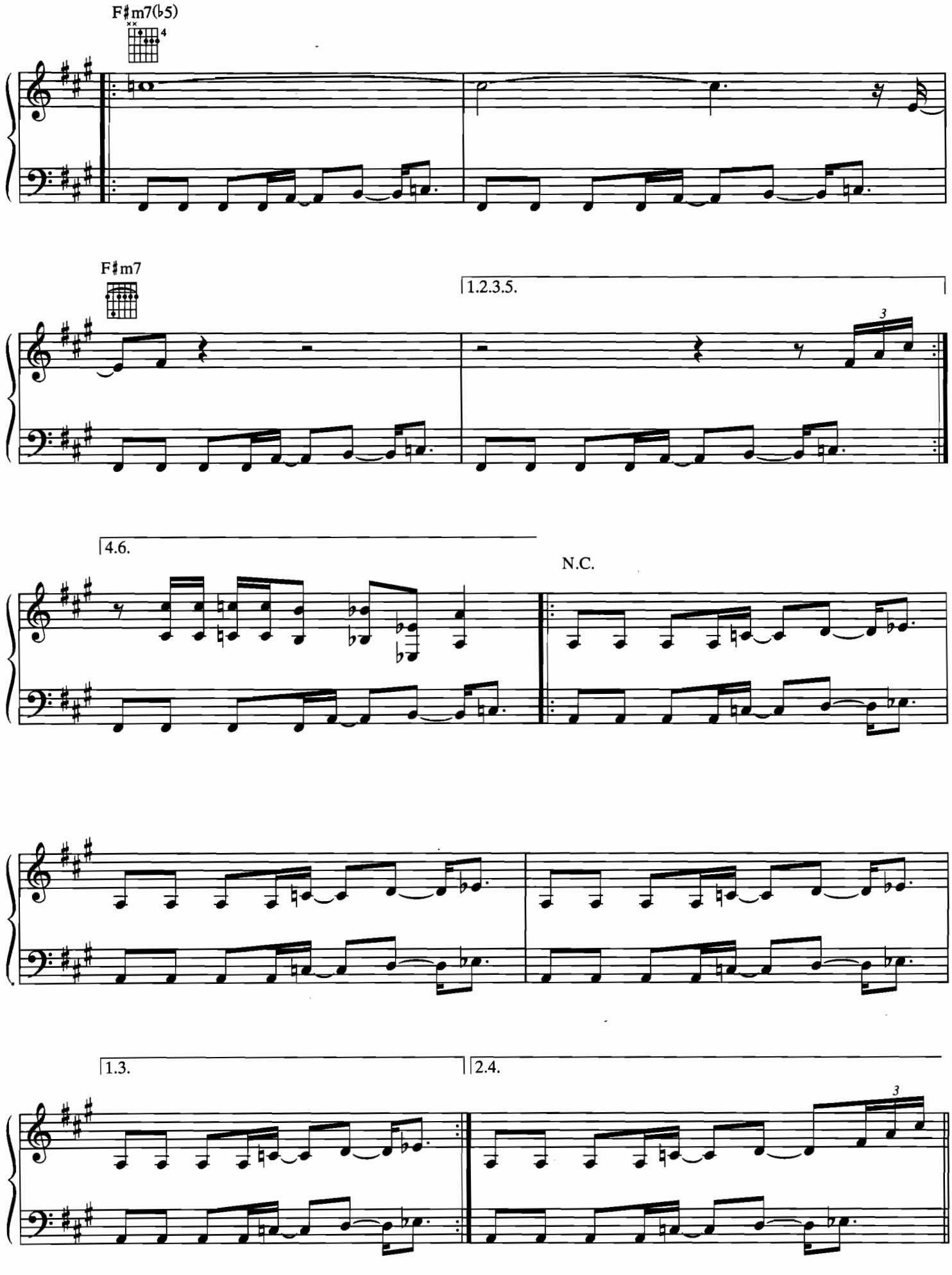
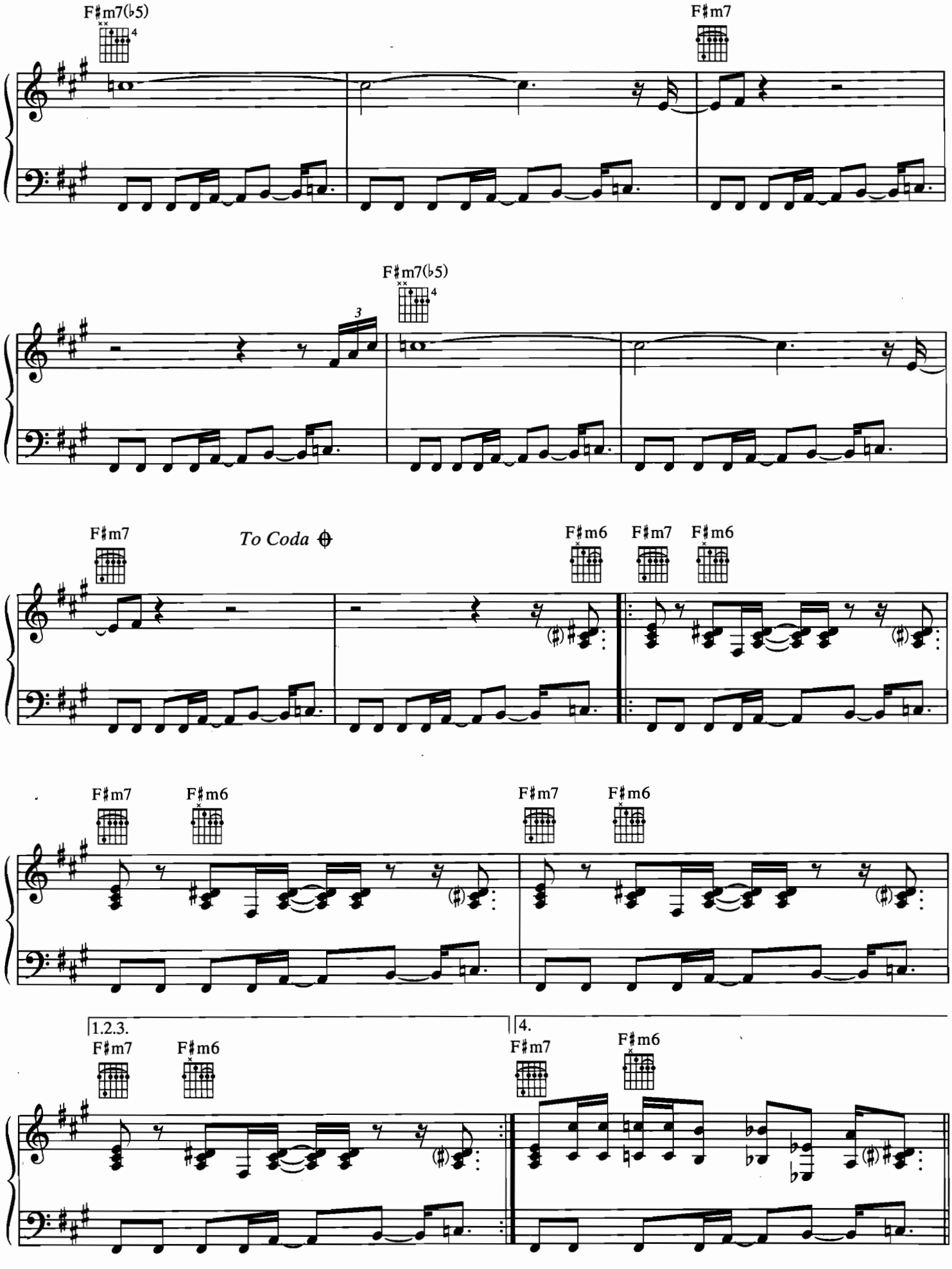
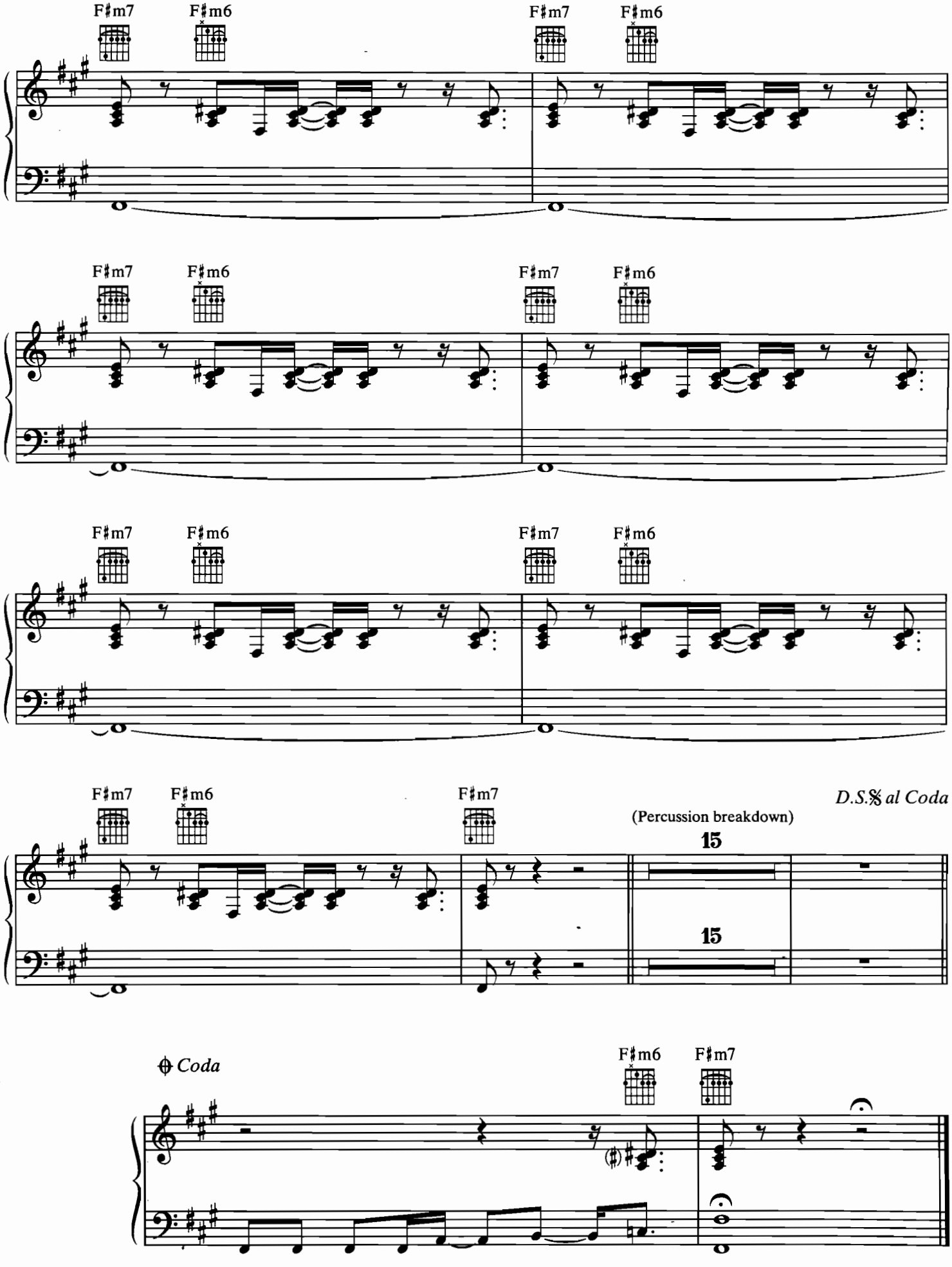

F♯m7(♭5)
F♯m7
1.2.3.5.
4.6.
N.C.
1.3.
2.4.


F♯m7(♭5)
F♯m7
F♯m7(♭5)
F♯m7
To Coda
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
1.2.3.
F♯m7
F♯m6
4.
F♯m7
F♯m6

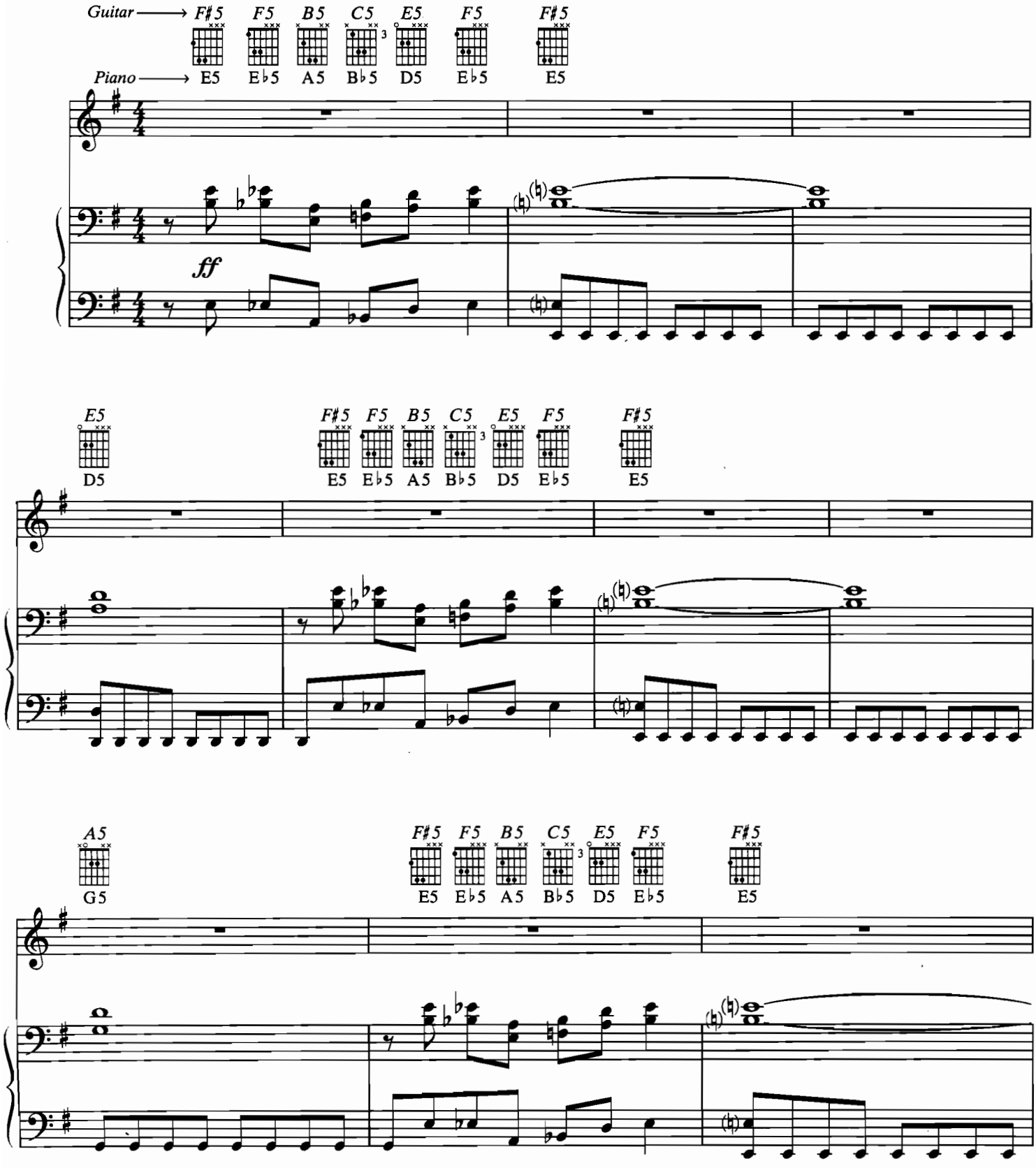

F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
F♯m6
F♯m7
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
(Percussion breakdown)
15
15
Coda
F♯m6
F♯m7

BAD BLOOD

Gtr. tuned down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D

Words and Music by
ALIEN JOURGENSEN and PAUL BARKER

Fast ♩ = 178



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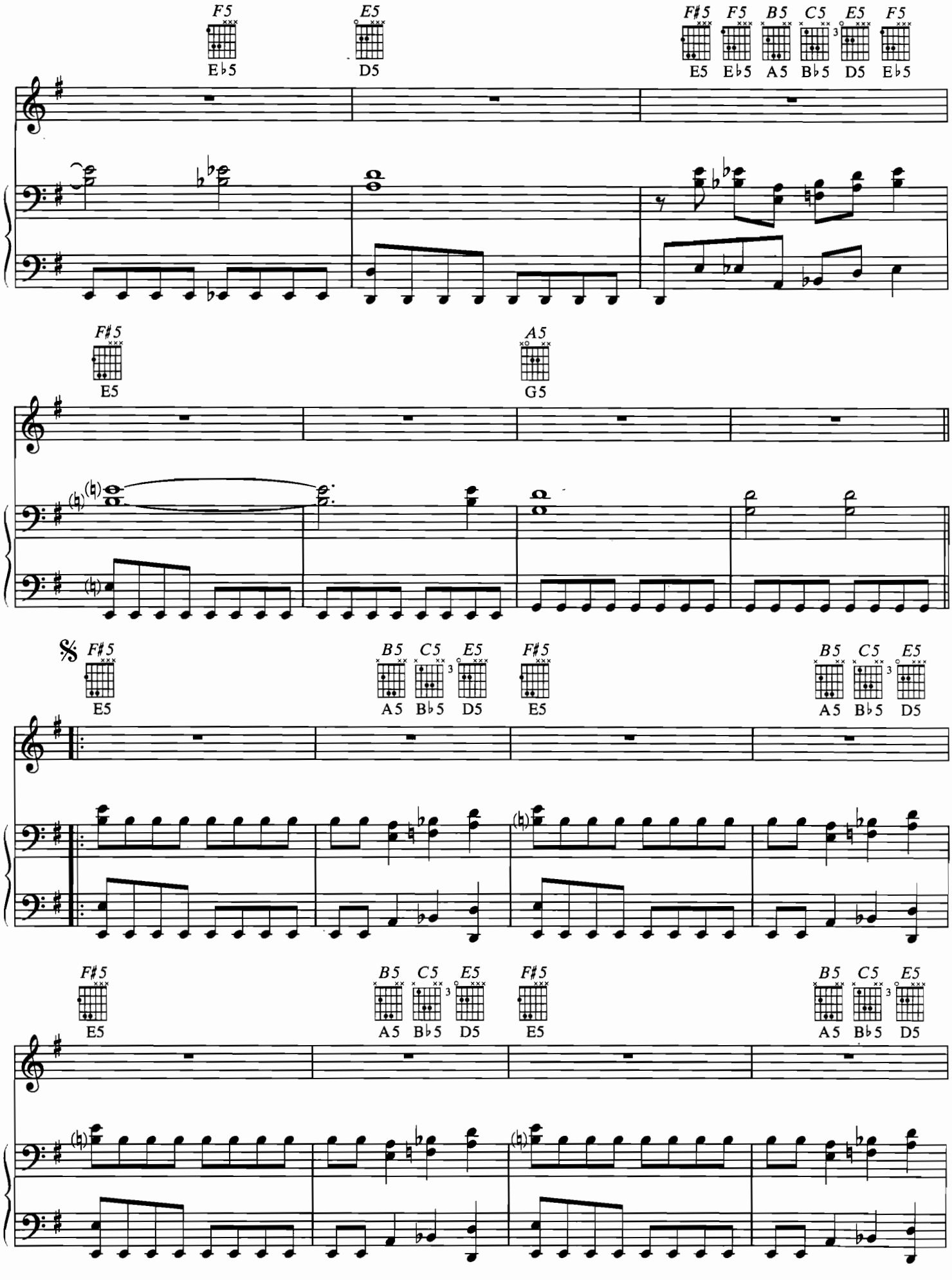
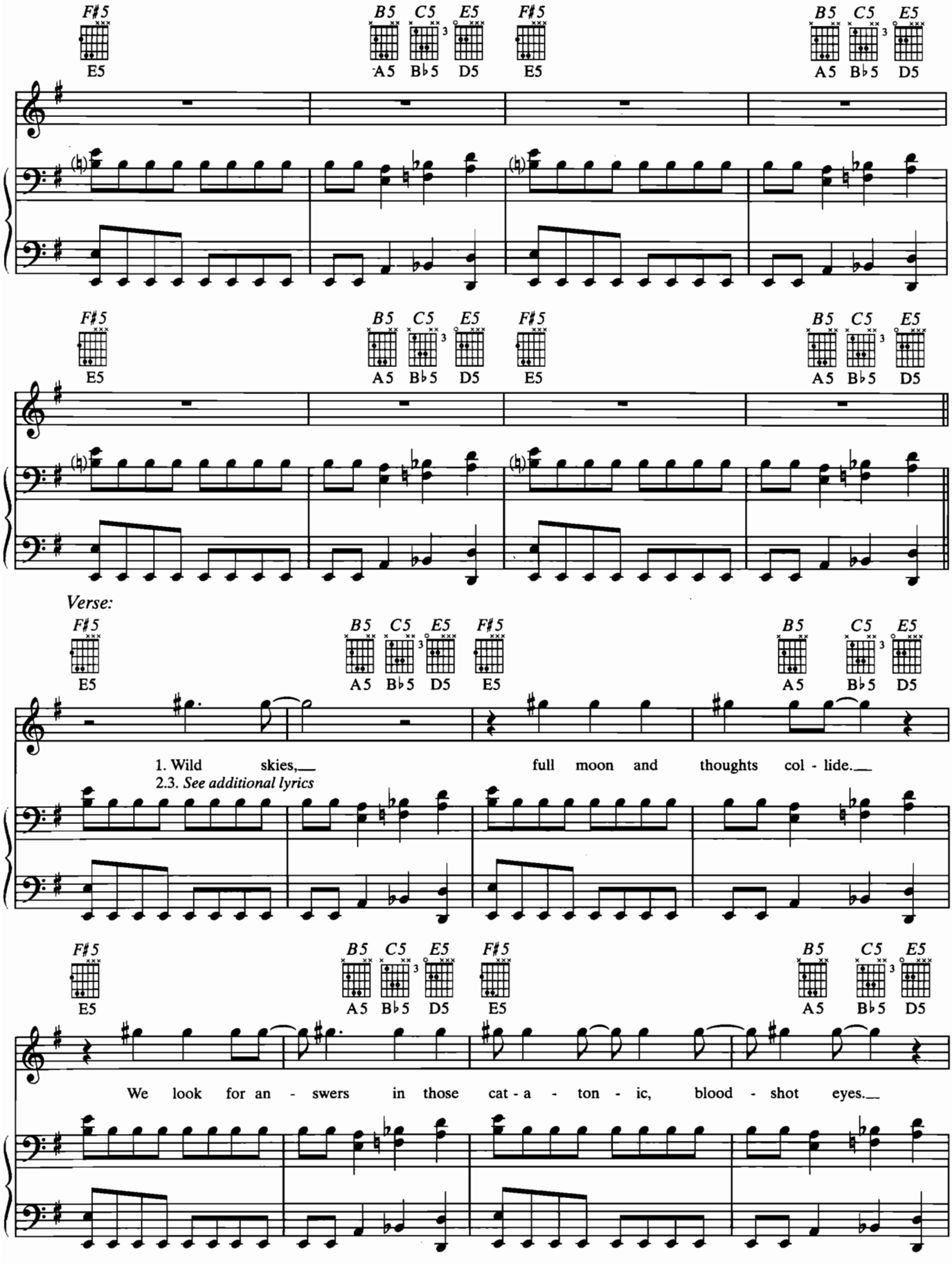
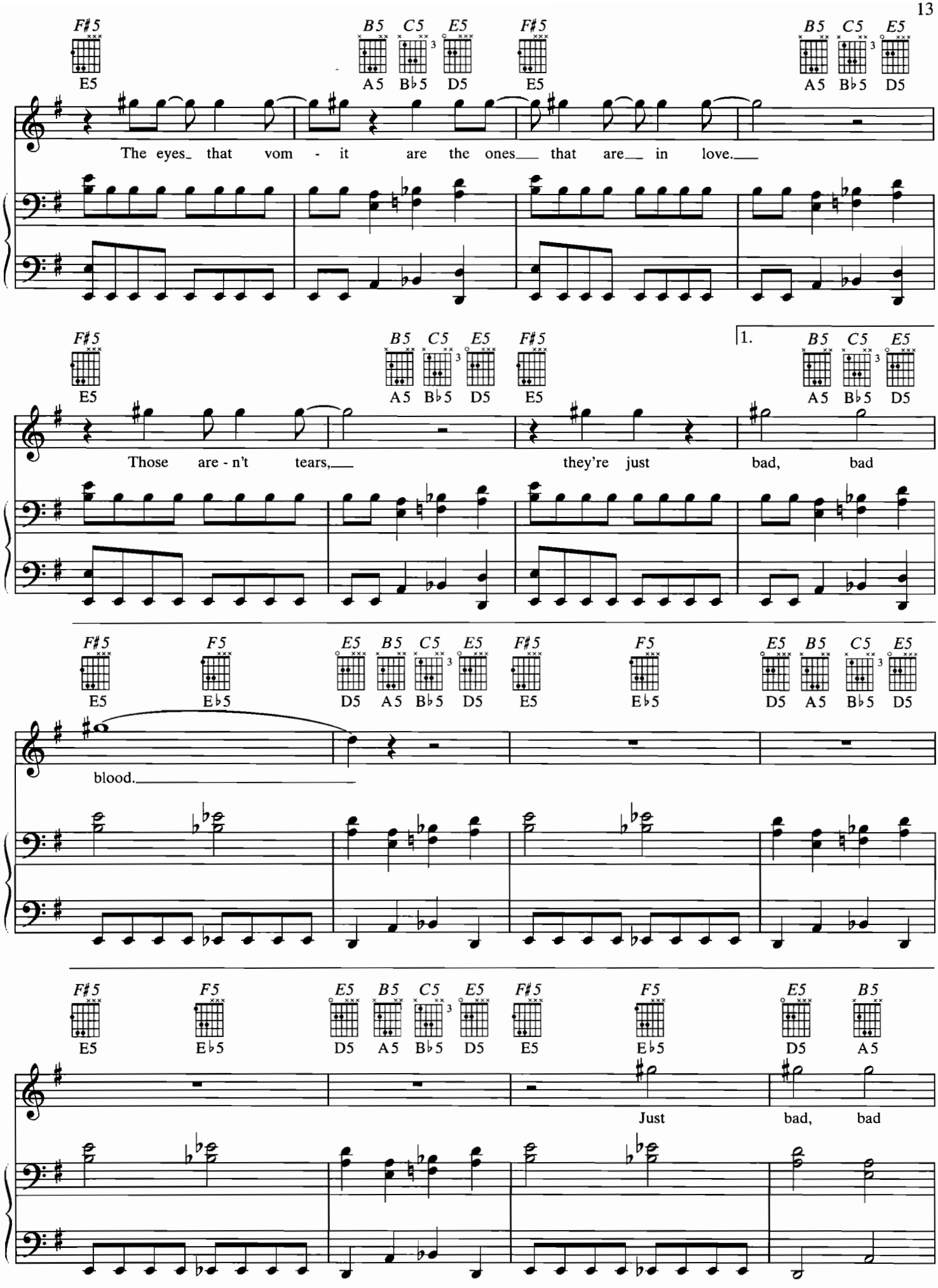
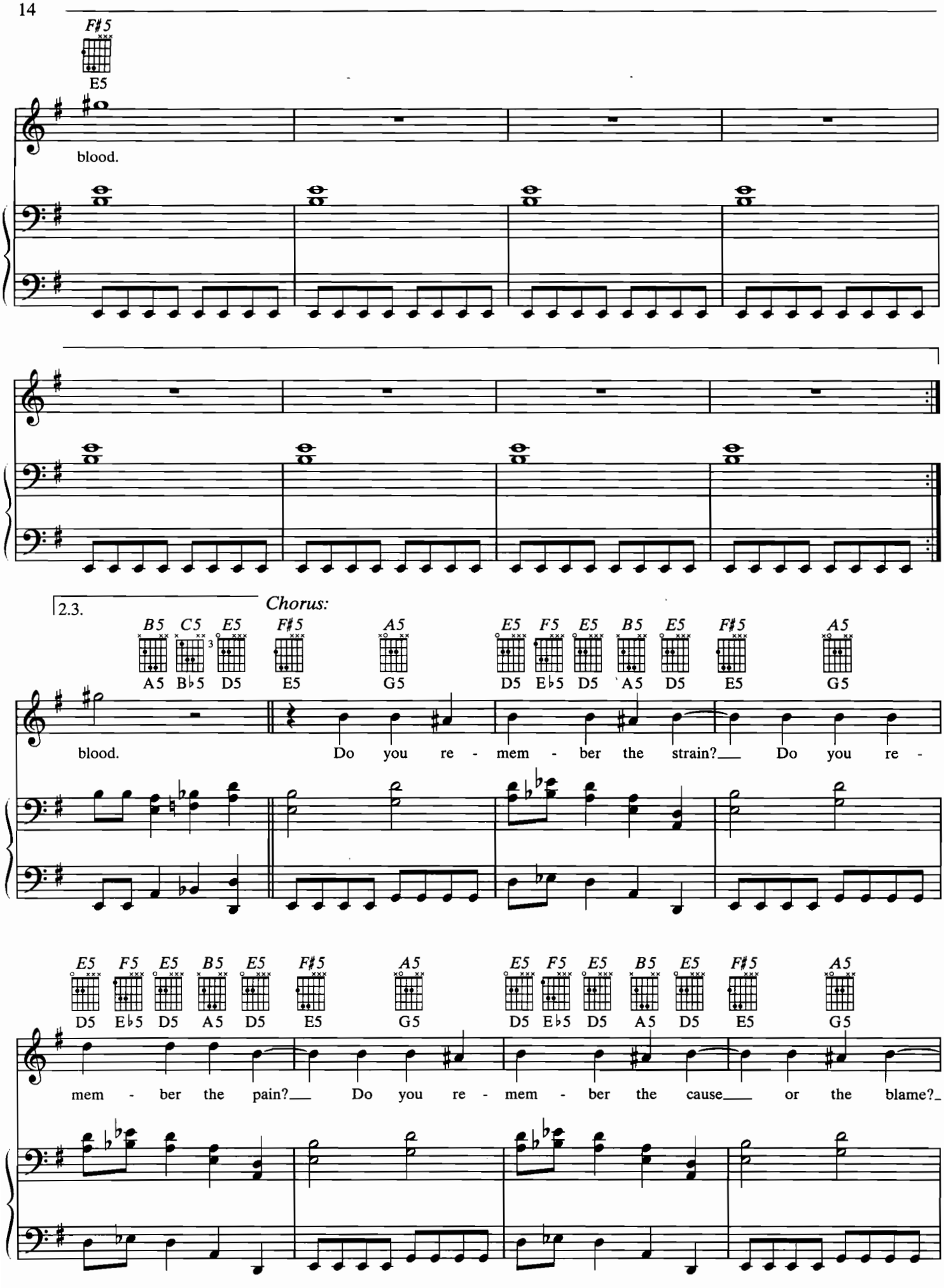
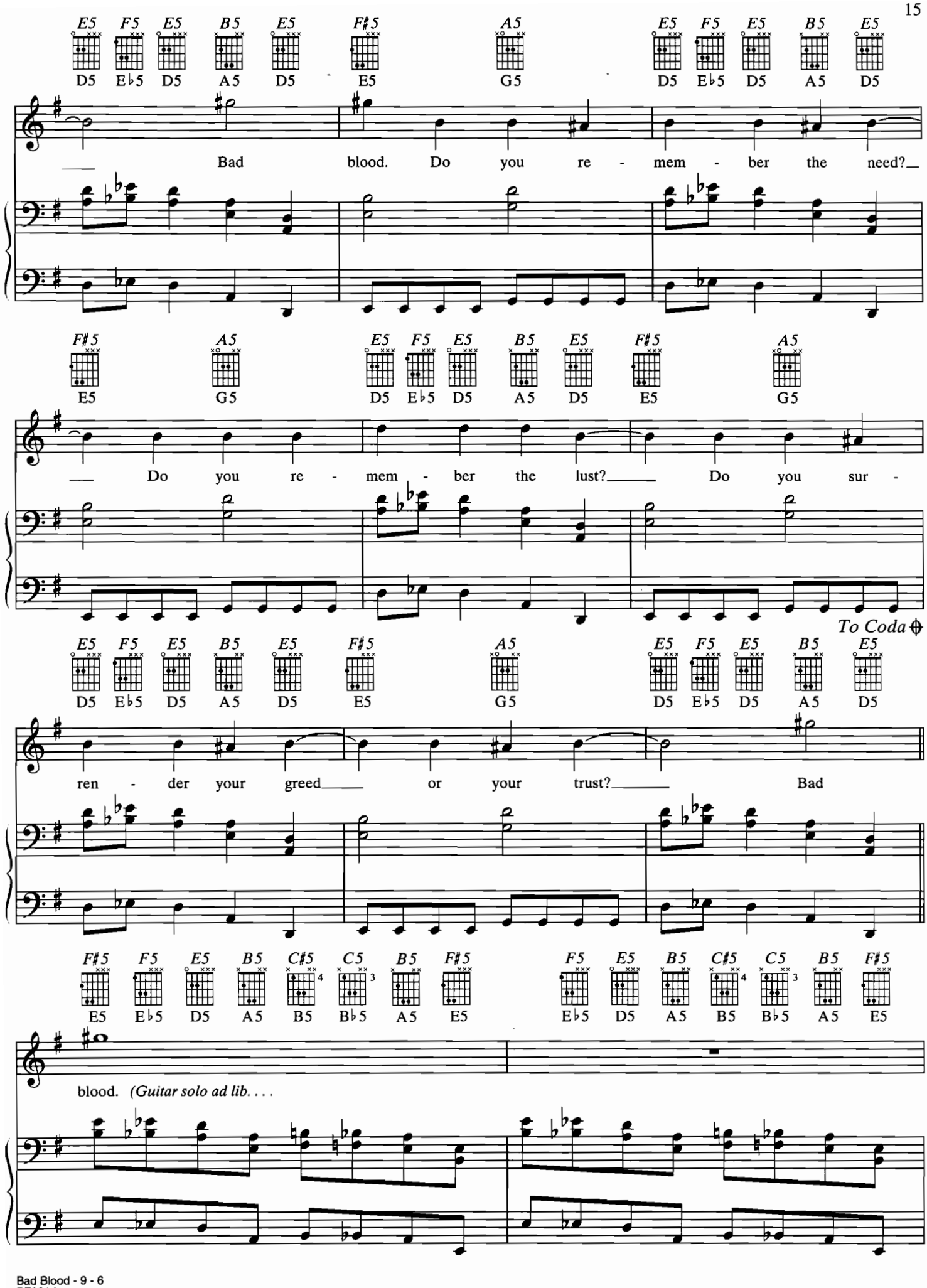
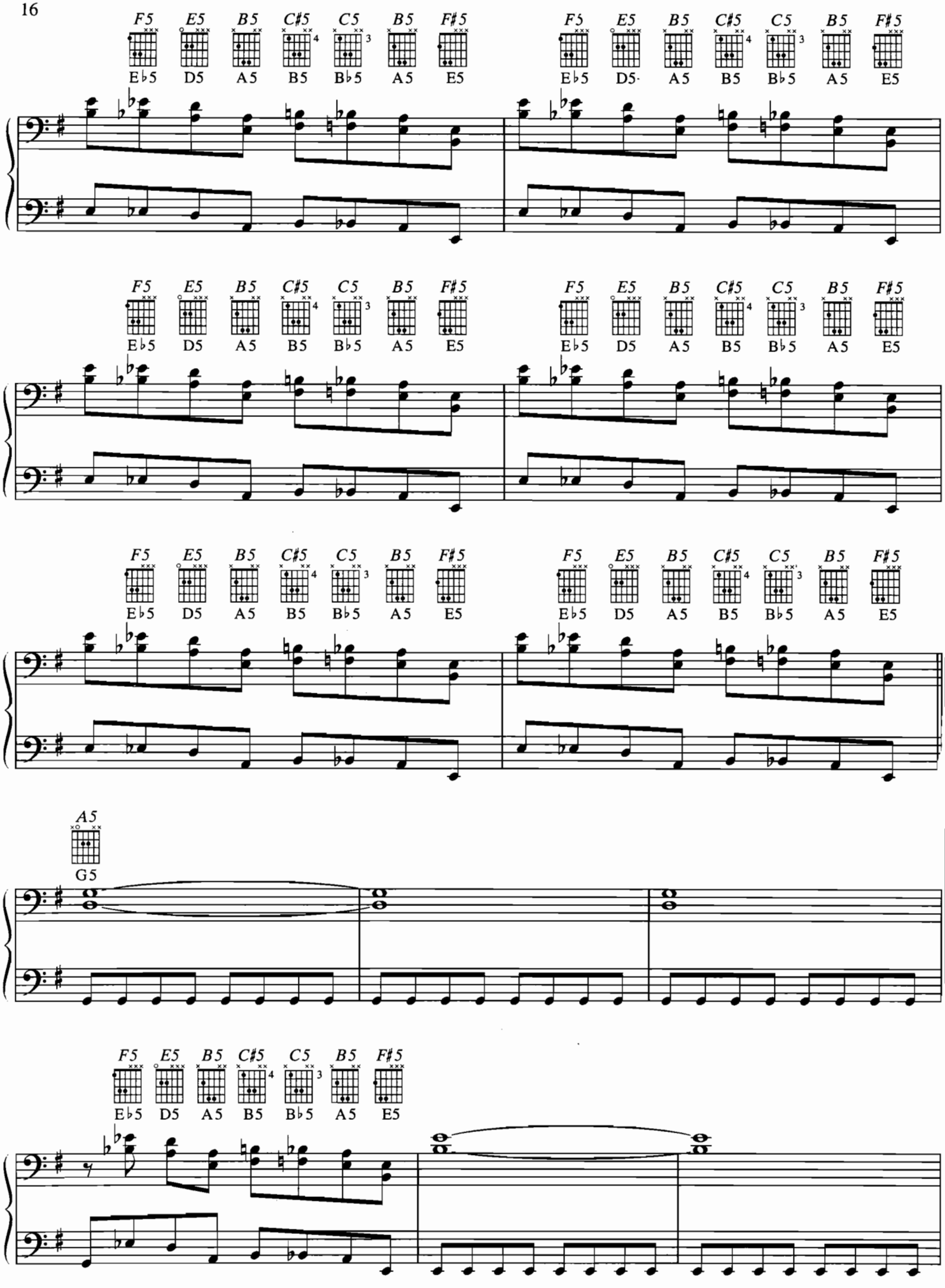

F5
E♭5
E5
D5
F♯5 F5 B5 C5 E5 F5
E5 E♭5 A5 B♭5 D5 E♭5
F♯5
E5
A5
G5
𝄋 F♯5
E5
B5 C5 E5
A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5
E5
B5 C5 E5
A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5
E5
B5 C5 E5
A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5
E5
B5 C5 E5
A5 B♭5 D5

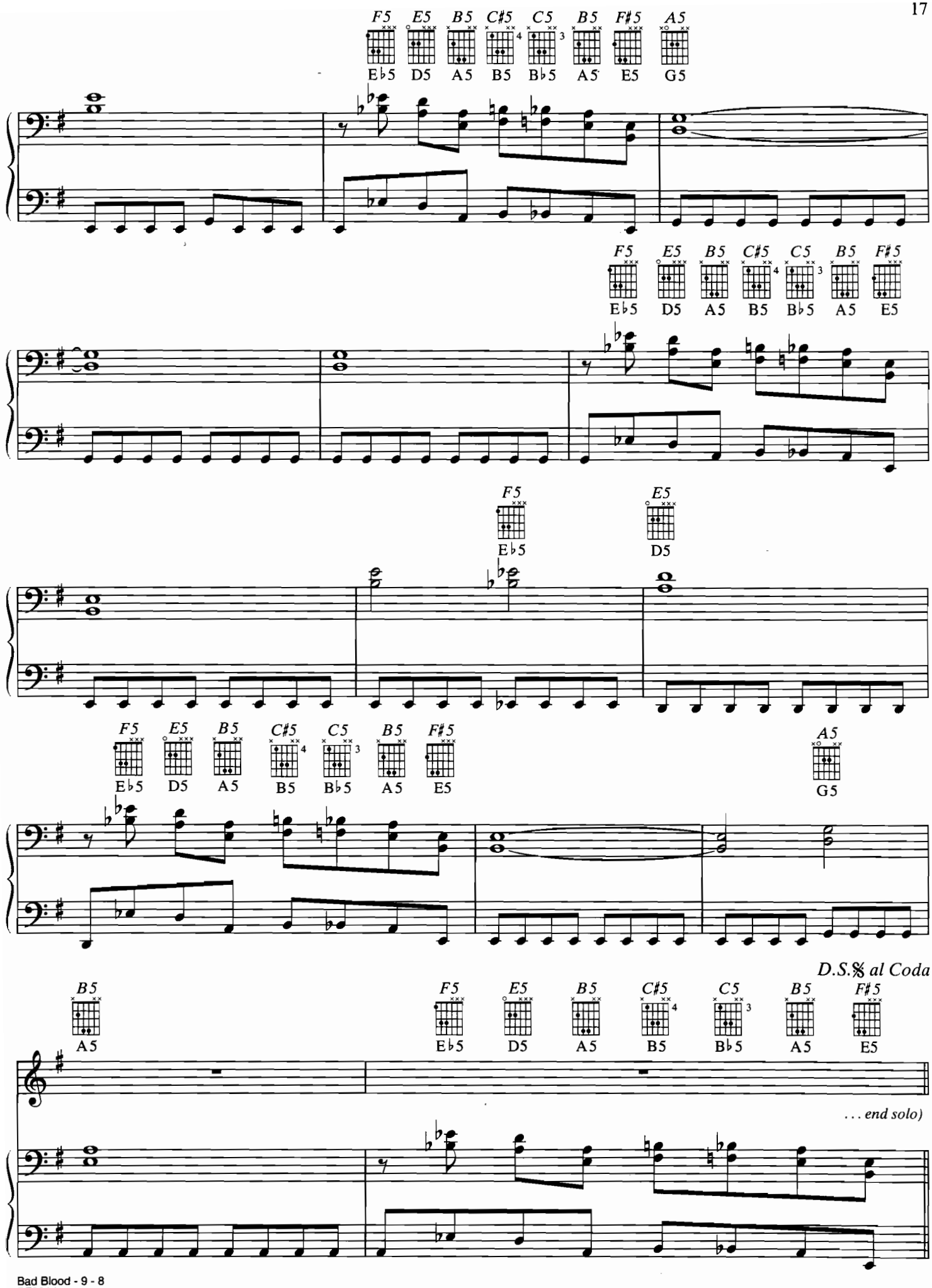

F♯5 B5 C5 E5 F♯5 B5 C5 E5
E5 A5 B♭5 D5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5 B5 C5 E5 F♯5 B5 C5 E5
E5 A5 B♭5 D5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
Verse:
F♯5 B5 C5 E5 F♯5 B5 C5 E5
E5 A5 B♭5 D5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
1. Wild skies, full moon and thoughts col - lide.
2.3. See additional lyrics
F♯5 B5 C5 E5 F♯5 B5 C5 E5
E5 A5 B♭5 D5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
We look for an - swers in those cat - a - ton - ic, blood - shot eyes.

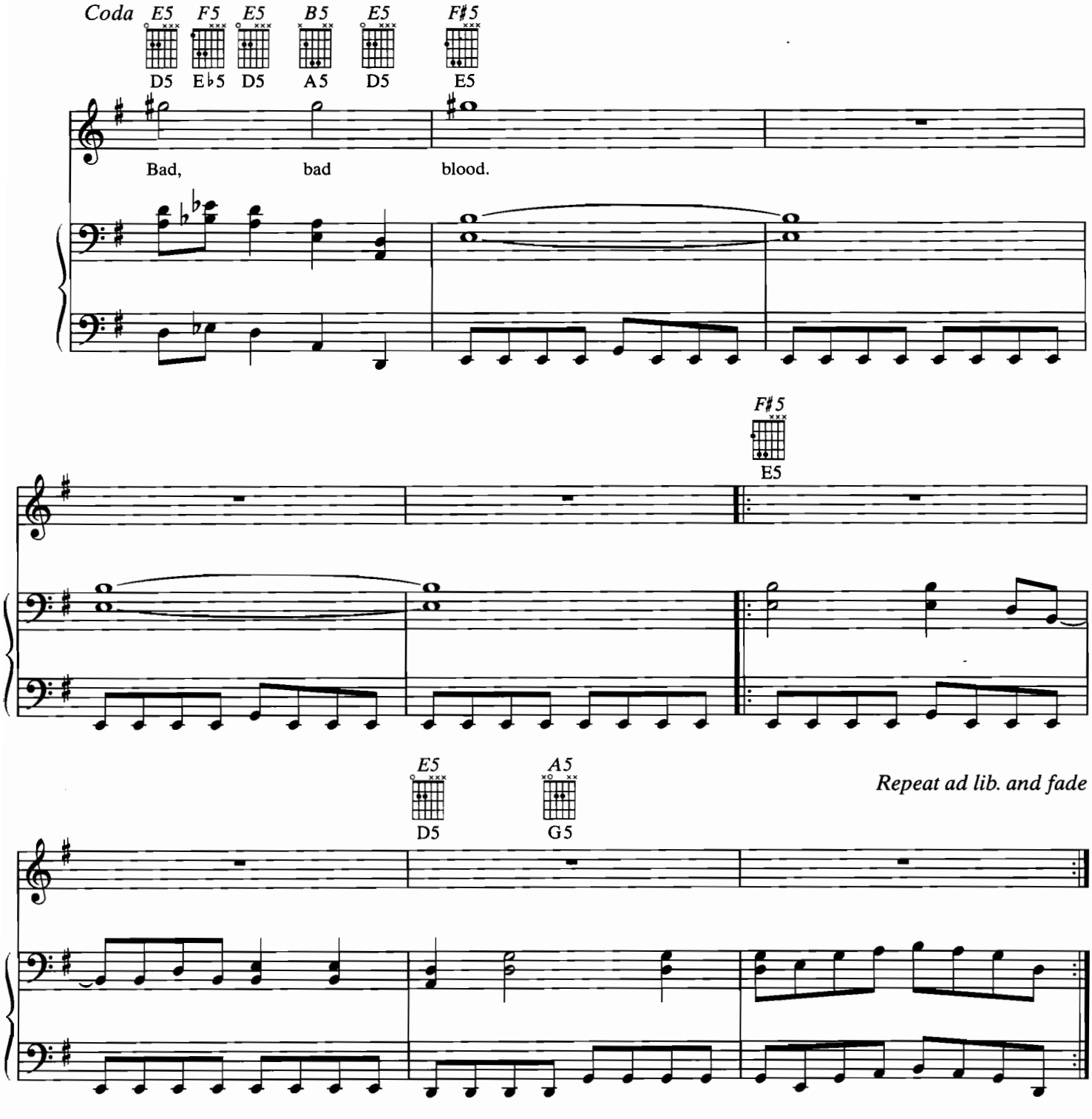

F♯5 E5
B5 C5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5 E5
B5 C5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
The eyes that vom - it are the ones that are in love.
F♯5 E5
B5 C5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5 E5
1.
B5 C5 E5 A5 B♭5 D5
Those are - n't tears, they're just bad, bad
F♯5 E5
F5 E♭5
E5 B5 C5 E5 D5 A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5 E5
F5 E♭5
E5 B5 C5 E5 D5 A5 B♭5 D5
blood.
F♯5 E5
F5 E♭5
E5 B5 C5 E5 D5 A5 B♭5 D5
F♯5 E5
F5 E♭5
E5 B5 D5 A5
Just bad, bad


F#5
E5
blood.
2.3.
Chorus:
B5 C5 E5 F#5 A5 E5 F5 E5 B5 E5 F#5 A5
A5 B♭5 D5 E5 G5 D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5 E5 G5
blood. Do you re - mem - ber the strain? Do you re -
E5 F5 E5 B5 E5 F#5 A5 E5 F5 E5 B5 E5 F#5 A5
D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5 E5 G5 D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5 E5 G5
mem - ber the pain? Do you re - mem - ber the cause or the blame?


E5 F5 E5 B5 E5 F#5 A5 E5 F5 E5 B5 E5
D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5 E5 G5 D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5
Bad blood. Do you re - mem - ber the need?
F#5 A5 E5 F5 E5 B5 E5 F#5 A5
E5 G5 D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5 E5 G5
Do you re - mem - ber the lust? Do you sur -
To Coda
E5 F5 E5 B5 E5 F#5 A5 E5 F5 E5 B5 E5
D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5 E5 G5 D5 E♭5 D5 A5 D5
ren - der your greed or your trust? Bad
F#5 F5 E5 B5 C#5 C5 B5 F#5 F5 E5 B5 C#5 C5 B5 F#5
E5 E♭5 D5 A5 B5 B♭5 A5 E5 E♭5 D5 A5 B5 B♭5 A5 E5
blood. (Guitar solo ad lib. . . .


F5 E5 B5 C#5 C5 B5 F#5
E♭5 D5 A5 B5 B♭5 A5 E5
A5
G5


F5 E5 B5 C#5 C5 B5 F#5 A5
E♭5 D5 A5 B5 B♭5 A5 E5 G5
F5 E5 B5 C#5 C5 B5 F#5
E♭5 D5 A5 B5 B♭5 A5 E5
F5 E5
E♭5 D5
F5 E5 B5 C#5 C5 B5 F#5 A5
E♭5 D5 A5 B5 B♭5 A5 E5 G5
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
B5 F5 E5 B5 C#5 C5 B5 F#5
A5 E♭5 D5 A5 B5 B♭5 A5 E5
. . . end solo)

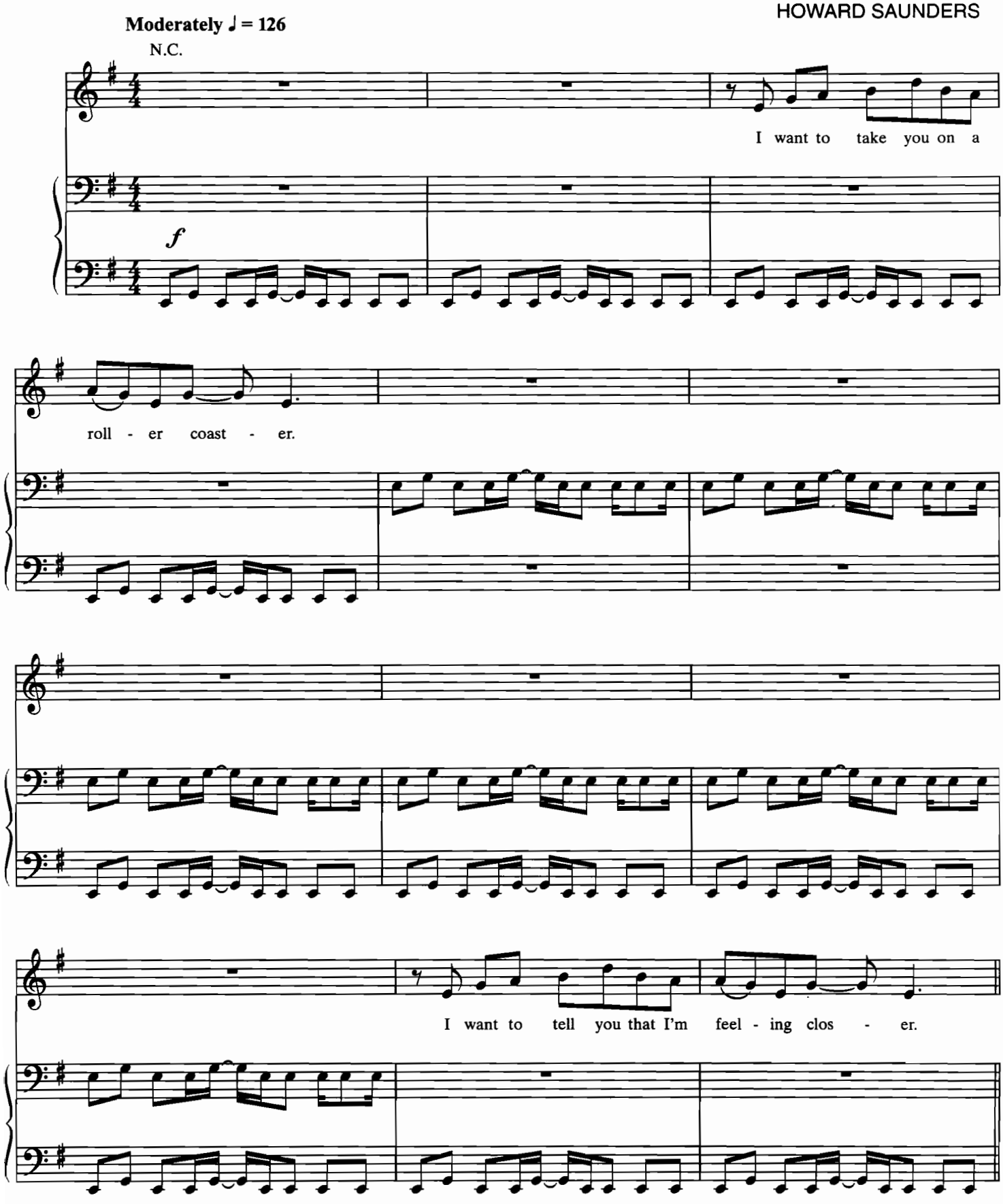


Verse 2:
Wild lives, the big surprise.
We get our clues from what
The funhouse mirrors authorize.
A ray of thought turns happy
Endings into mud.
Where there's denial, there's bad blood.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Wild eyes, he's finally come alive.
How'd all things mediocre
Wind up all things, all the time?
A steady stream of madness
Rises to a flood.
The clock is ticking
For bad blood.
(To Chorus:)

LEAVE YOU FAR BEHIND

Words and Music by
SIMON SHACKLETON and
HOWARD SAUNDERS



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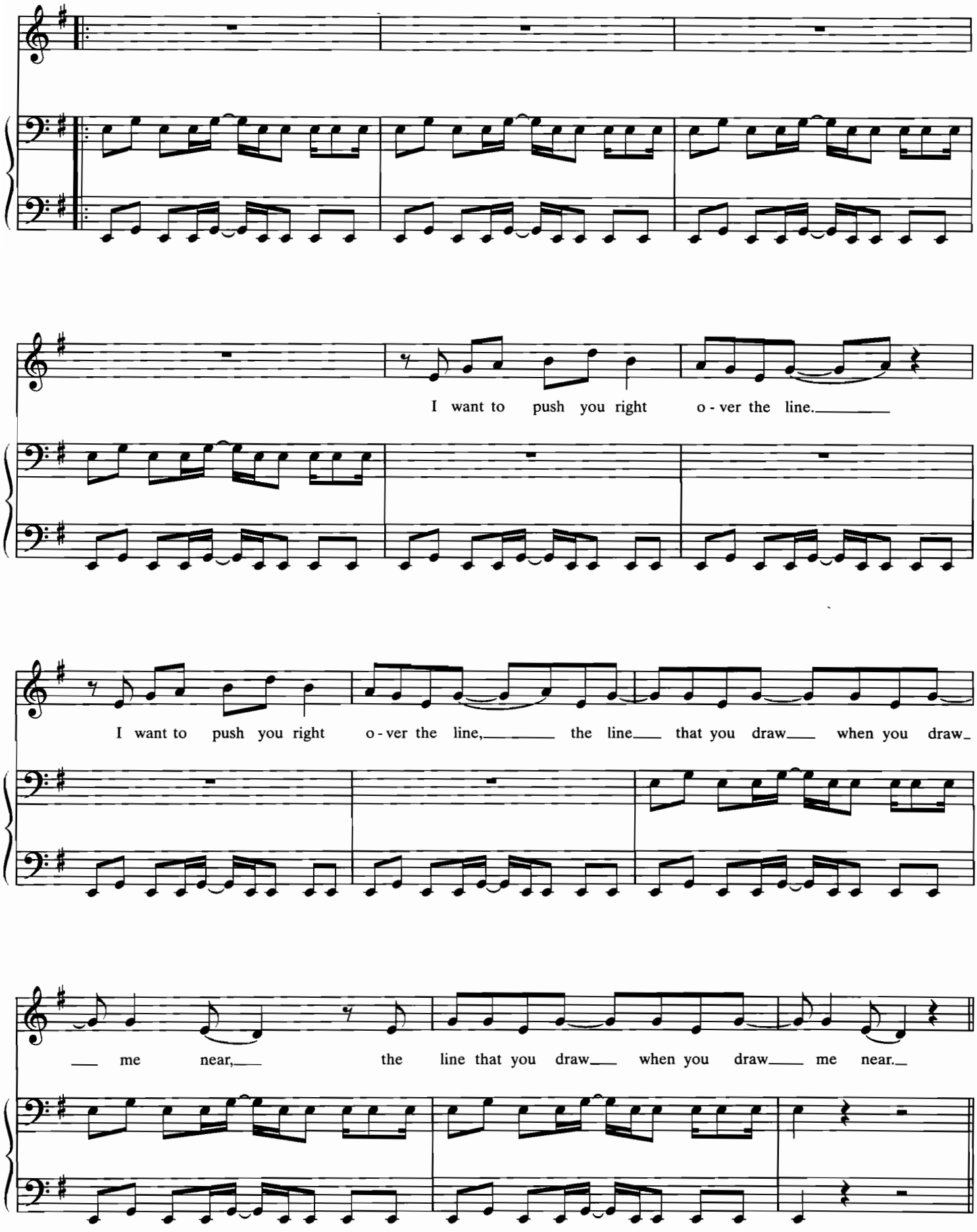
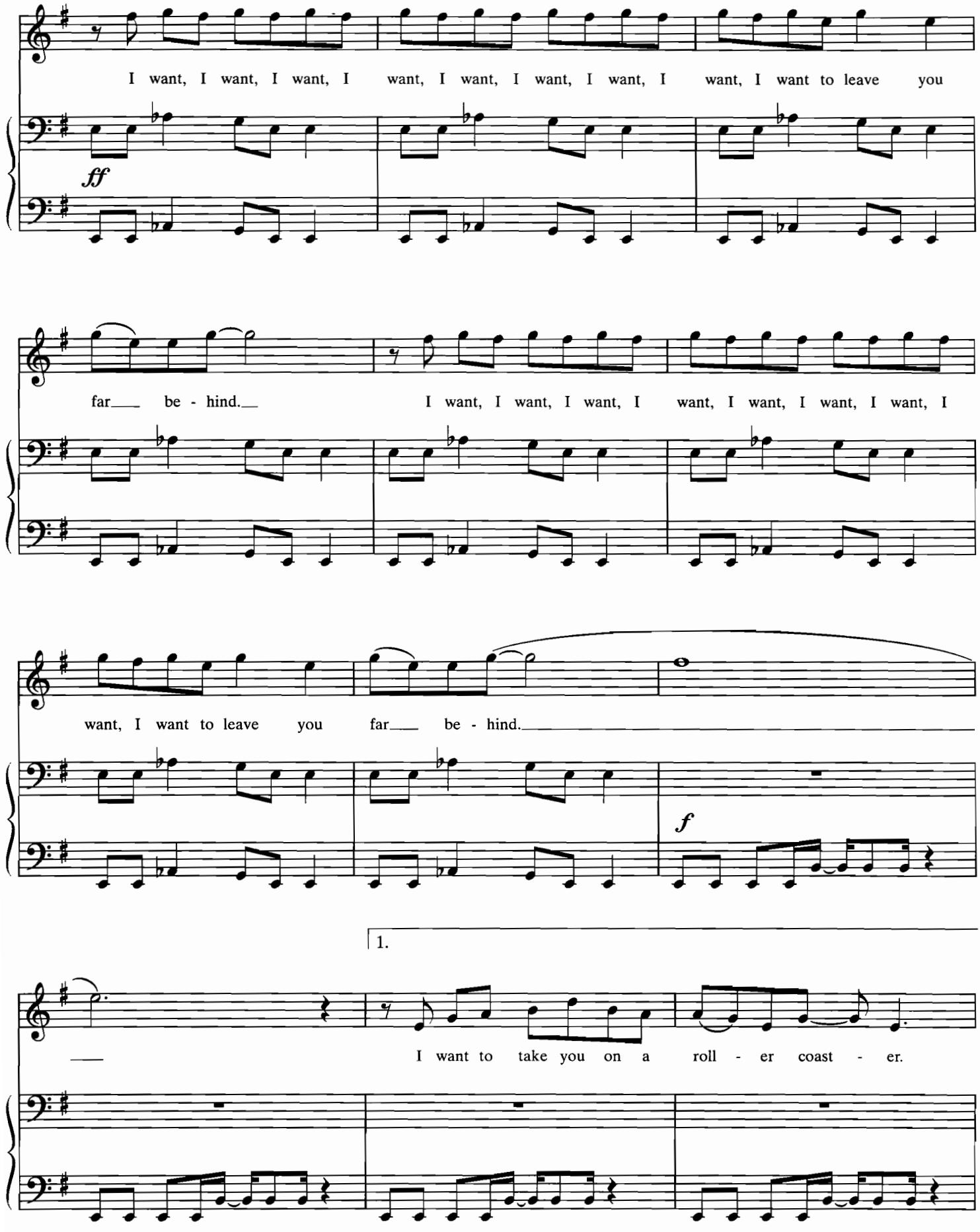
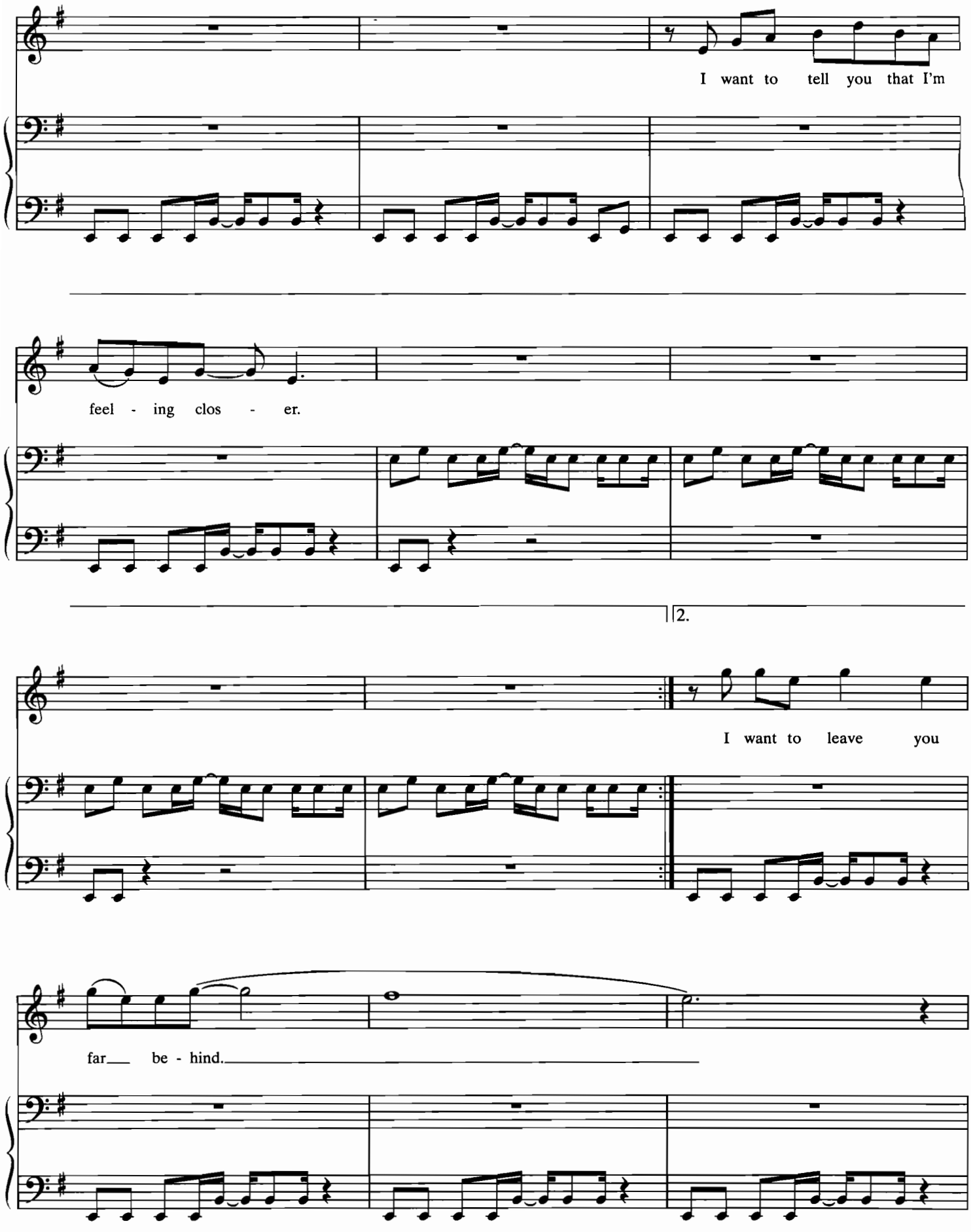
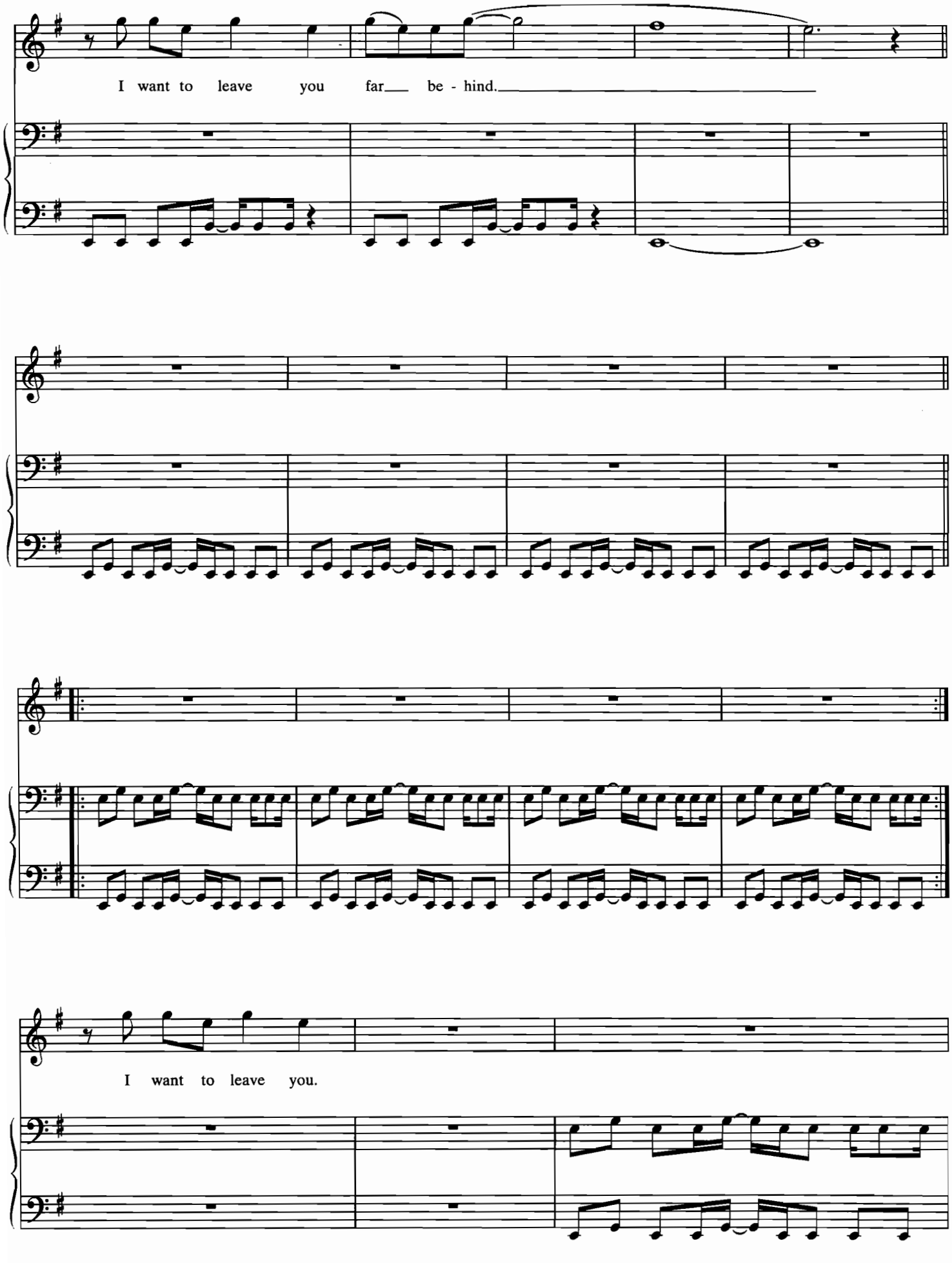
Verse:

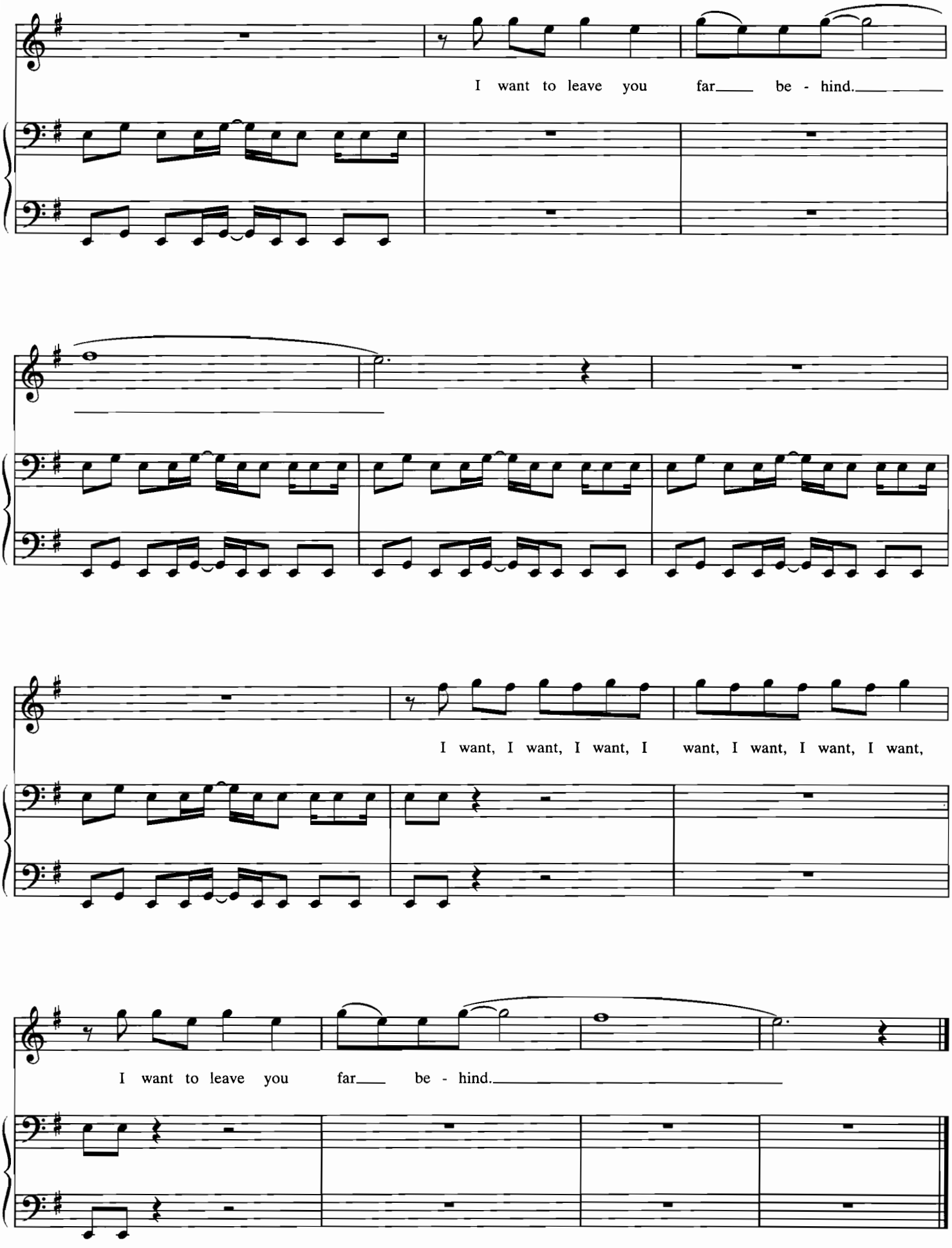

I want to push you right o - ver the line.
I want to push you right o - ver the line, the line that you draw when you draw
me near, the line that you draw when you draw me near.

Chorus:


I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want to leave you
ff
far___ be - hind.___ I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I
want, I want to leave you far___ be - hind.___
f
1.
___ I want to take you on a roll - er coast - er.


I want to tell you that I'm
feel - ing clos - er.
2.
I want to leave you
far be - hind.


I want to leave you far be - hind.
I want to leave you.

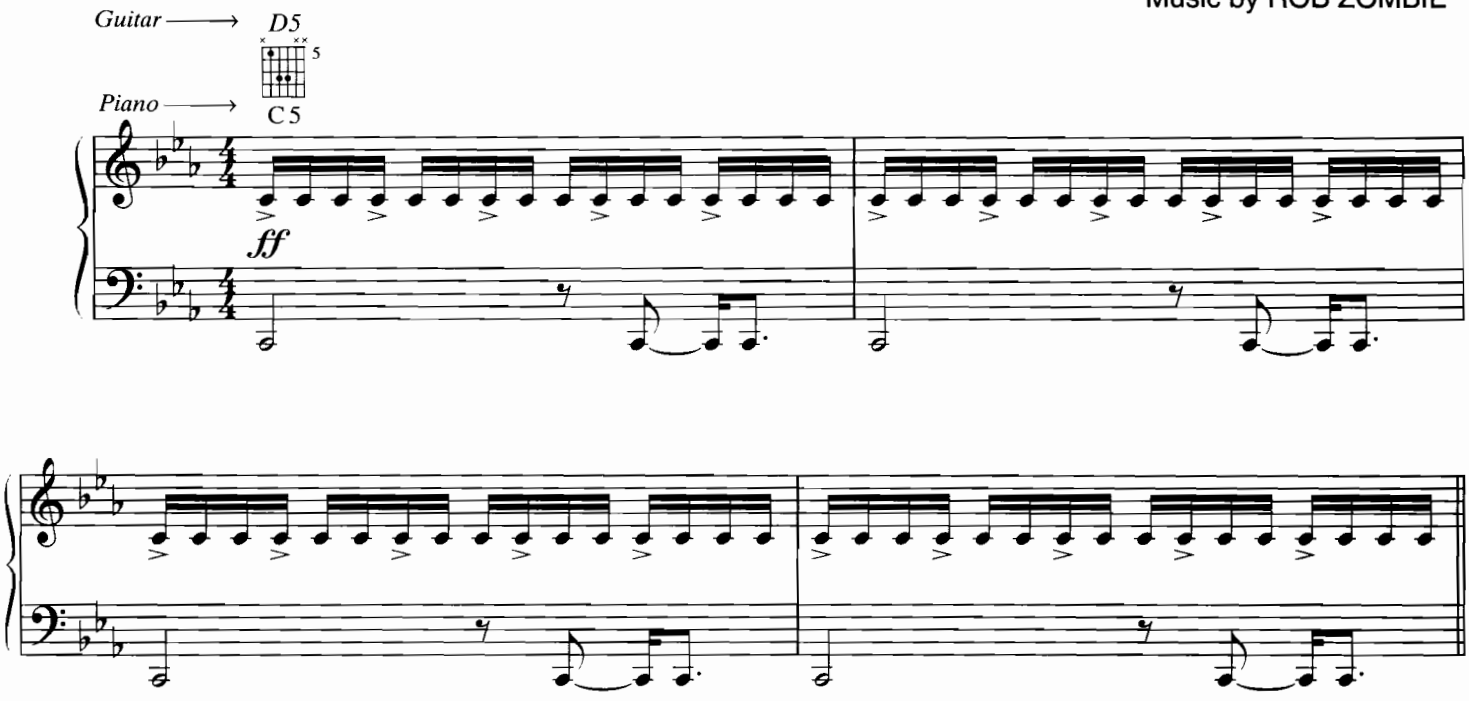

I want to leave you far be - hind.
I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want,
I want to leave you far be - hind.

DRAGULA

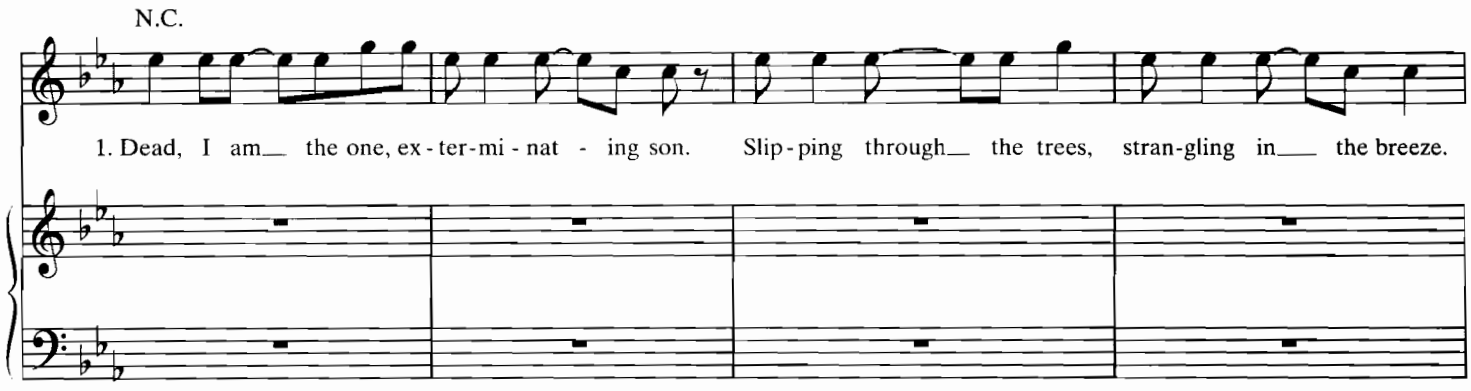
Gtr. tuned down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D

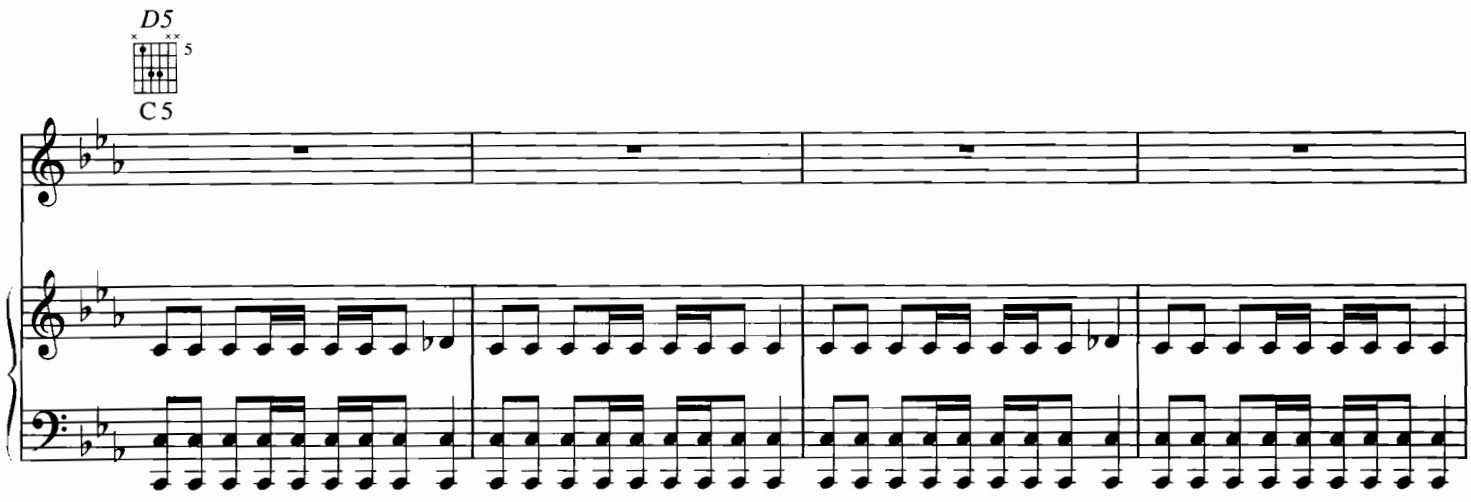
Moderate rock ♩ = 126

Words by ROB ZOMBIE
and SCOTT HUMPHREY
Music by ROB ZOMBIE



Verse 1:





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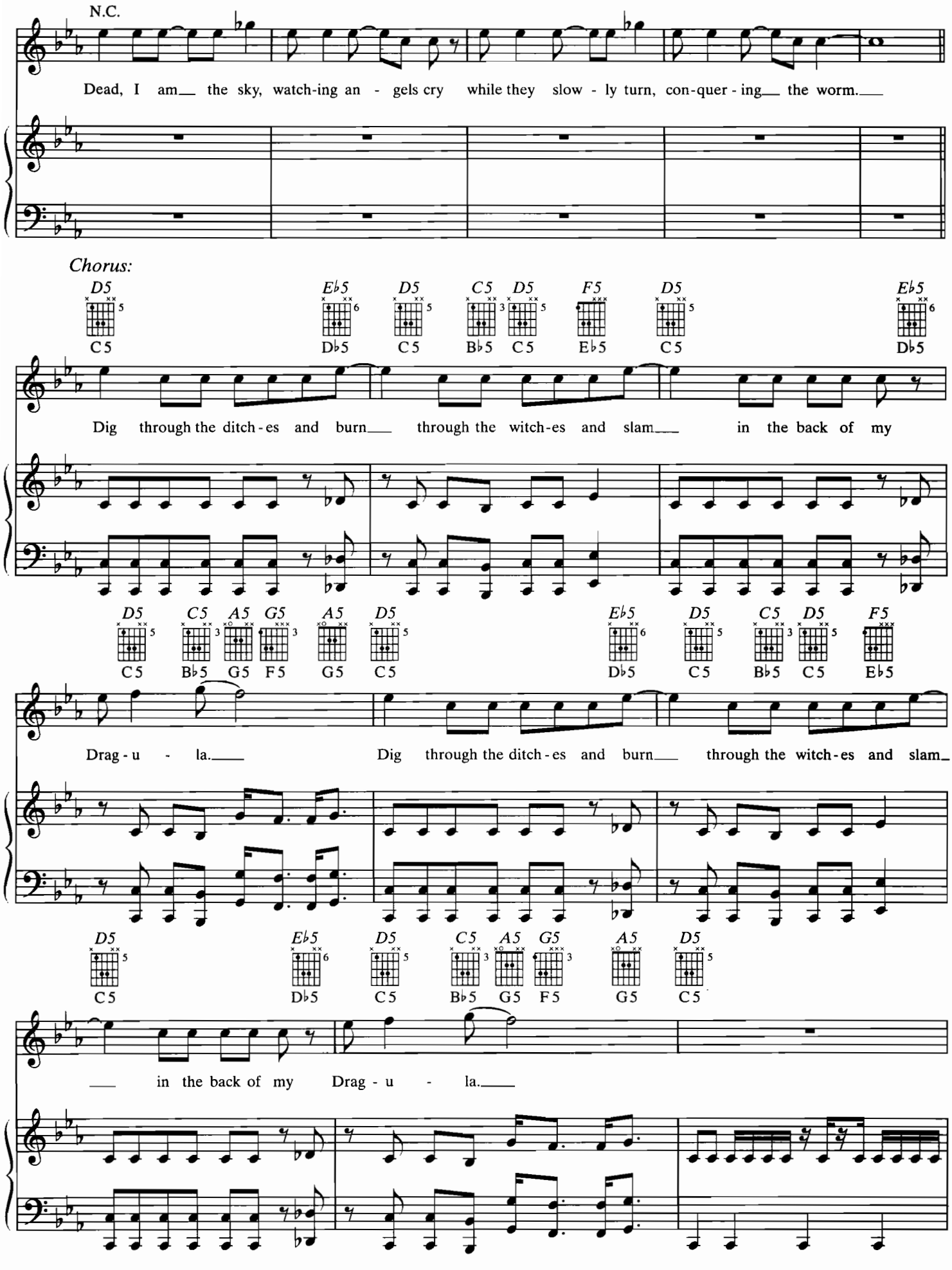

N.C.
Dead, I am the sky, watch-ing an - gels cry while they slow - ly turn, con-quer - ing the worm.
Chorus:
D5 C5
Eb5 Db5
D5 C5
C5 Bb5
D5 C5
F5 Eb5
D5 C5
Eb5 Db5
Dig through the ditch-es and burn through the witch-es and slam in the back of my
D5 C5
C5 Bb5
A5 G5
G5 F5
A5 G5
D5 C5
Eb5 Db5
D5 C5
C5 Bb5
D5 C5
F5 Eb5
Drag - u - la. Dig through the ditch-es and burn through the witch-es and slam
D5 C5
Eb5 Db5
D5 C5
C5 Bb5
A5 G5
G5 F5
A5 G5
D5 C5
in the back of my Drag - u - la.

Verse 2:

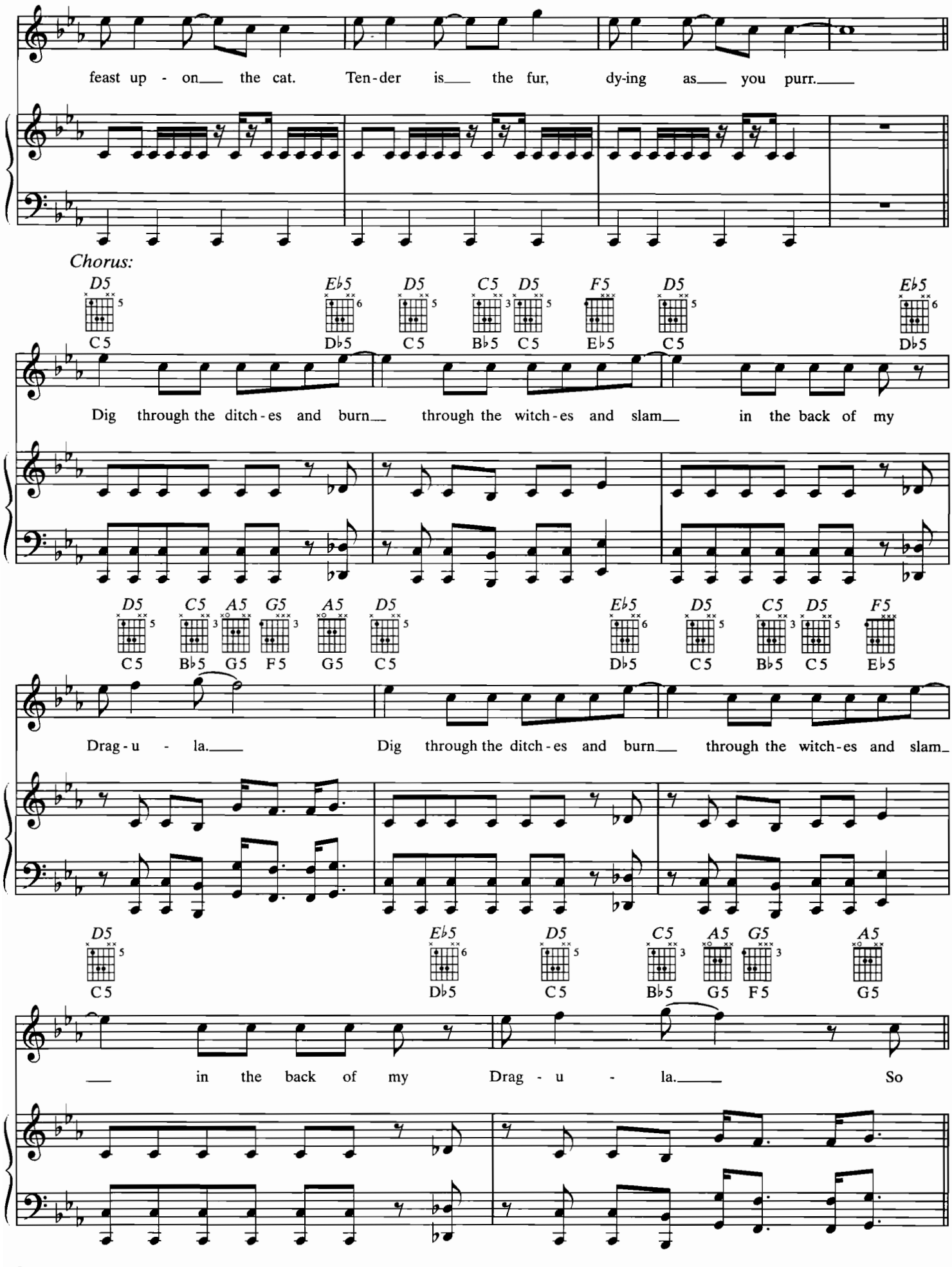
D5

C 5

2. Dead, I am___ the pool spread-ing from___ the fool. Weak and want___ you need,

no-where as___ you bleed.

Dead, I am___ the rat,


feast up - on the cat. Ten-der is the fur, dy-ing as you purr.
Chorus:
D5 C5 Eb5 Db5 D5 C5 C5 D5 Bb5 C5 F5 Eb5 D5 C5 Eb5 Db5
Dig through the ditch-es and burn through the witch-es and slam in the back of my
D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 D5 C5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5 C5 Eb5 Db5 D5 C5 C5 D5 Bb5 C5 F5 Eb5
Drag-u - la. Dig through the ditch-es and burn through the witch-es and slam
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 C5 Db5 C5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5
in the back of my Drag - u - la. So

Bridge:

C D5 F5
B♭ C5 E♭5

do it, ba - by. Do it, ba - by. So

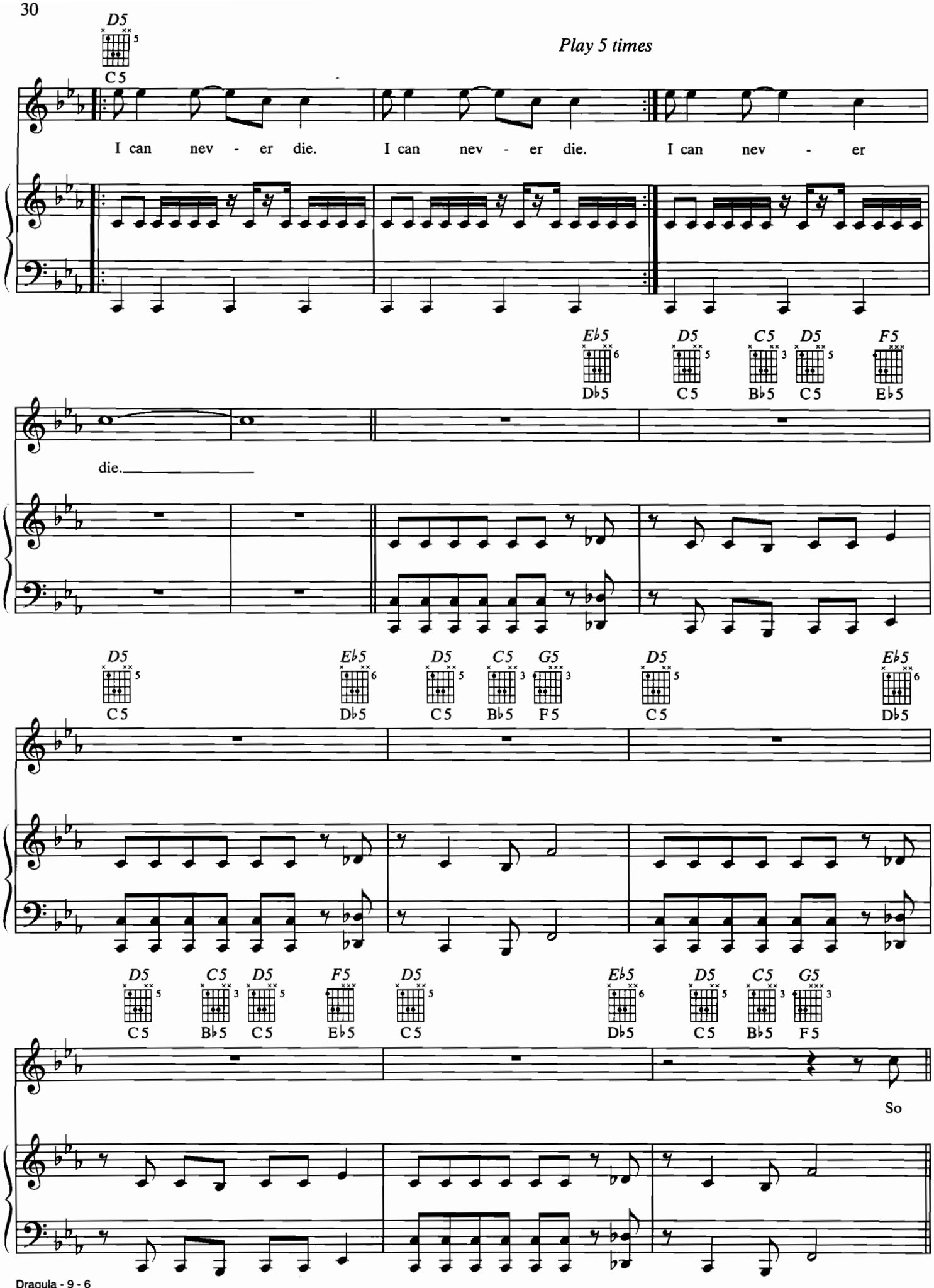
C D5 F5
B♭ C5 E♭5

do it, ba - by. Do it, ba - by. Burn like an an - i - mal.

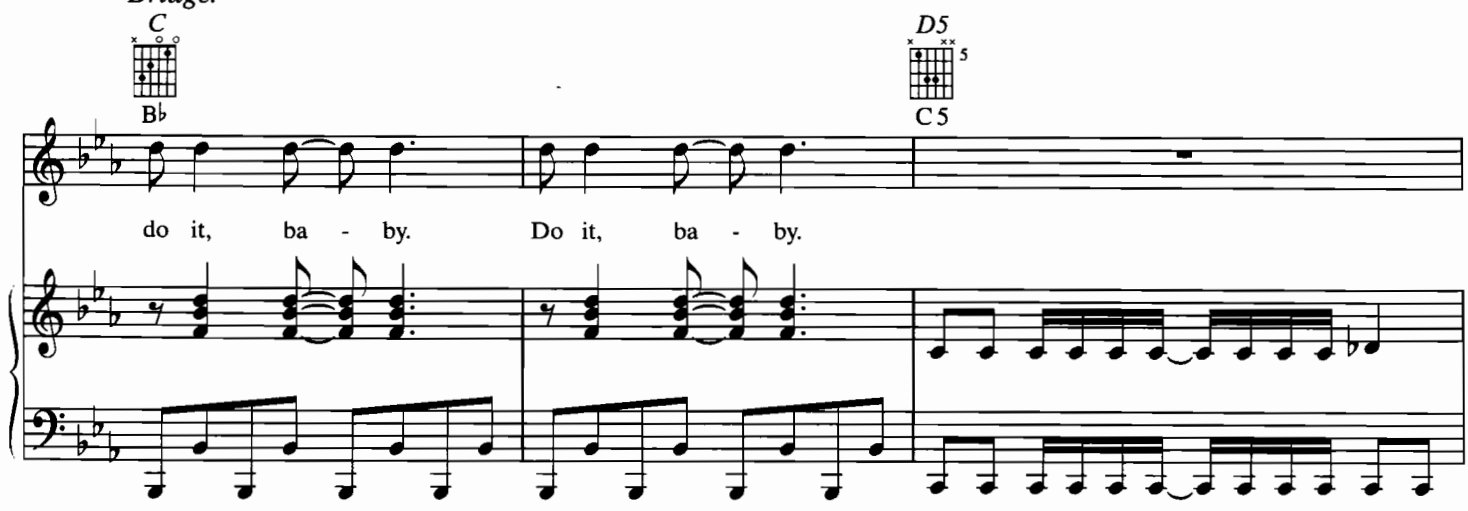
D5 C5 D5 C5 F5 D5
C5 B♭5 C5 B♭5 E♭5 C5

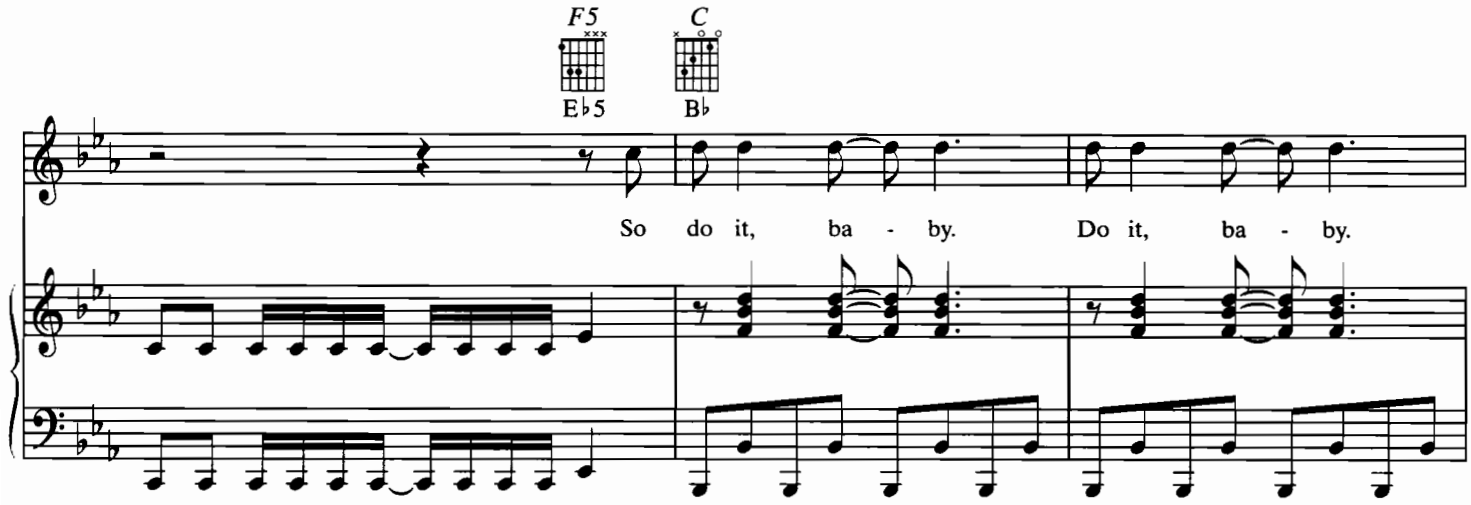
Verse 3:

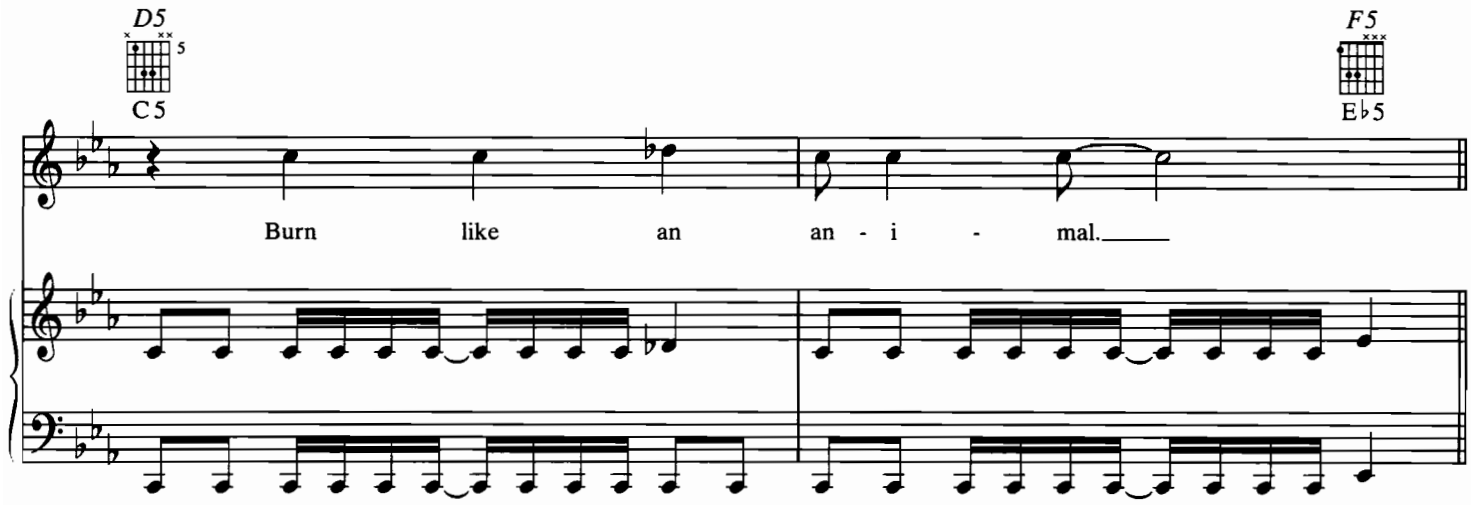
3. Dead, I am the dog, hound of hell, you cry. Dev - il on your back. I can nev - er die.


D5
C5
Play 5 times
I can nev - er die. I can nev - er die. I can nev - er
E♭5 D5 C5 D5 F5
D♭5 C5 B♭5 C5 E♭5
die.
D5 E♭5 D5 C5 G5 D5 E♭5
C5 D♭5 C5 B♭5 F5 C5 D♭5
D5 C5 D5 F5 D5 E♭5 D5 C5 G5
C5 B♭5 C5 E♭5 C5 D♭5 C5 B♭5 F5
So

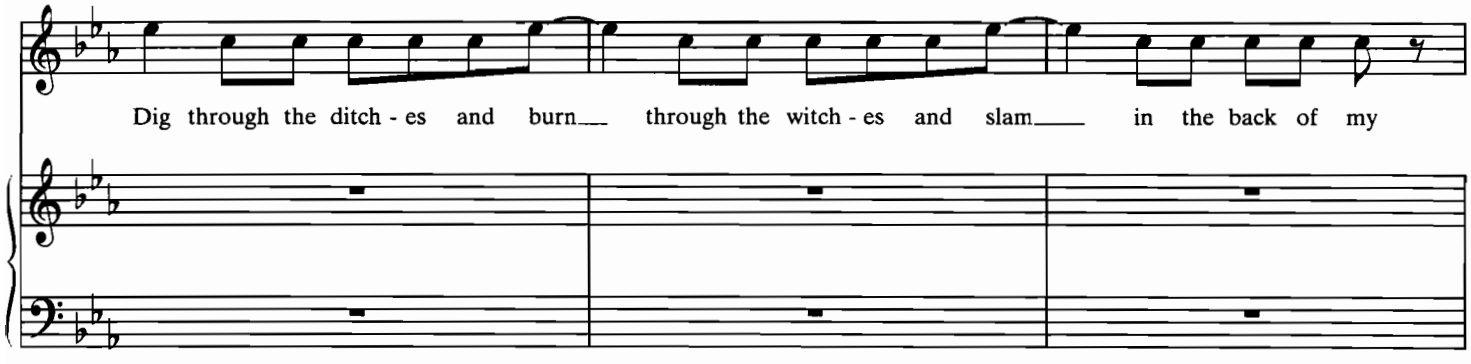
Bridge:

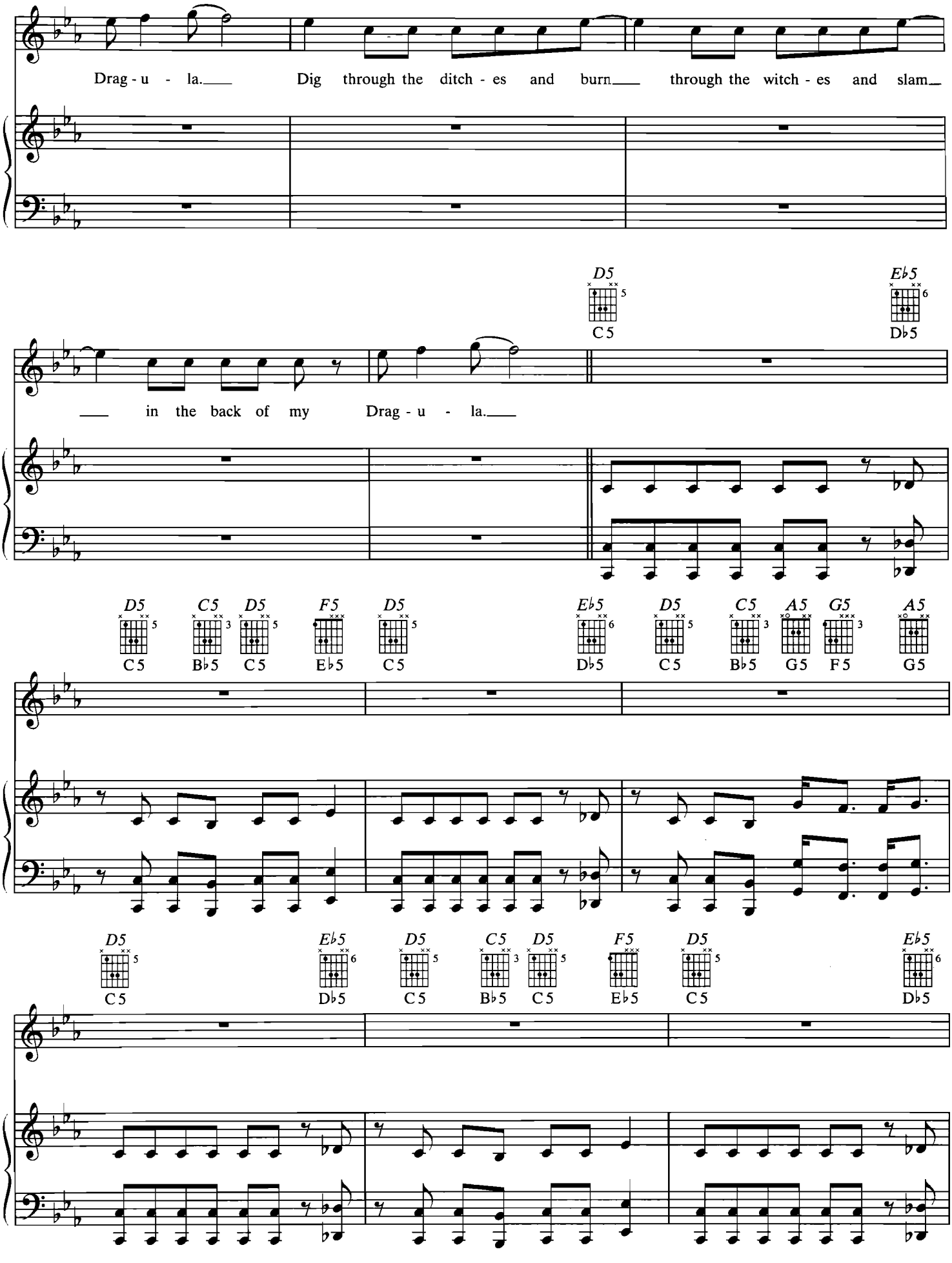




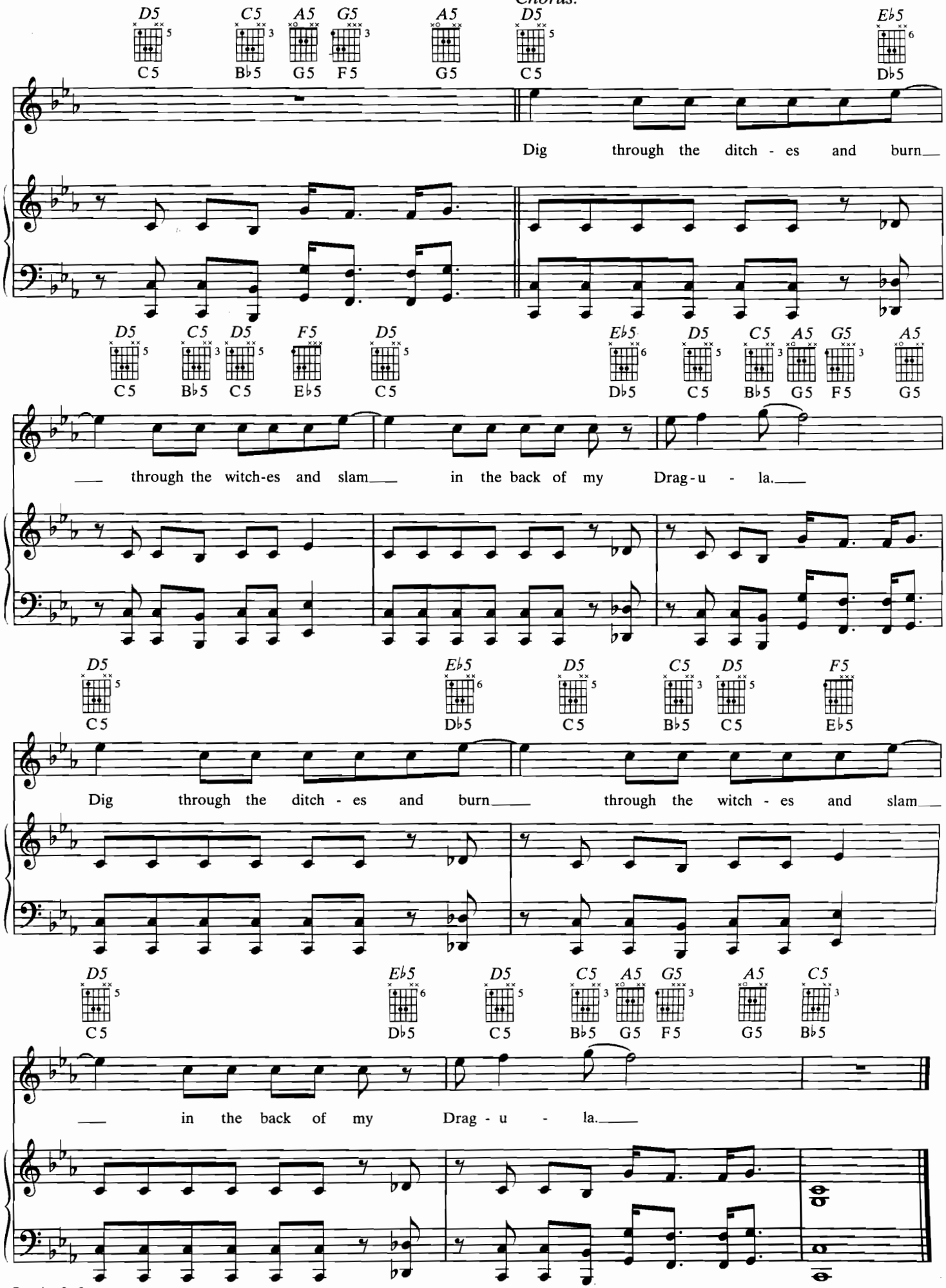


Chorus:




Drag - u - la.
Dig through the ditch - es and burn
through the witch - es and slam
D5
C5
Eb5
Db5
in the back of my
Drag - u - la.
D5 C5 D5 F5 D5 Eb5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5
C5 Bb5 C5 Eb5 C5 Db5 C5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 D5 F5 D5 Eb5
C5 Db5 C5 Bb5 C5 Eb5 C5 Db5

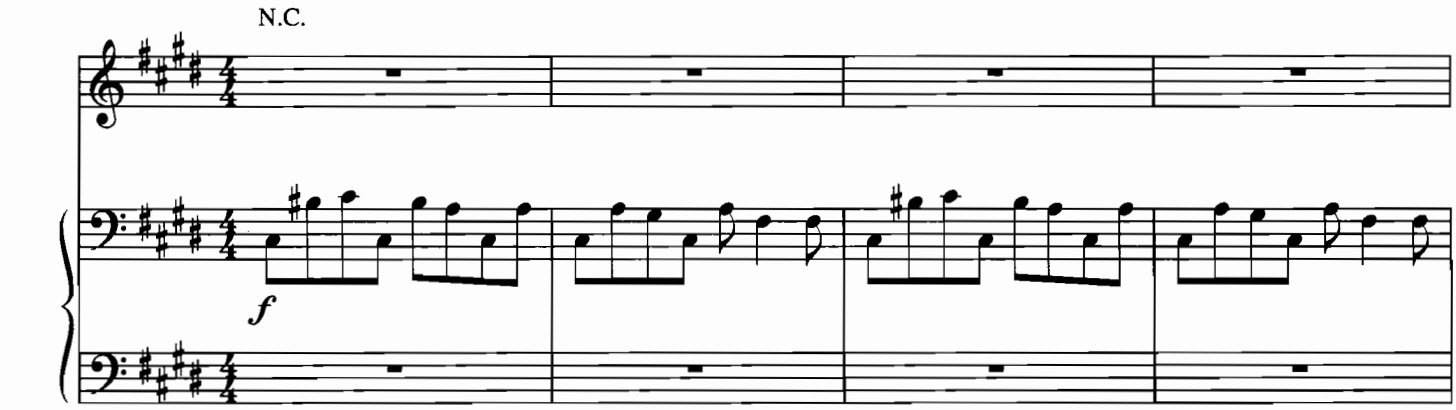
Chorus:

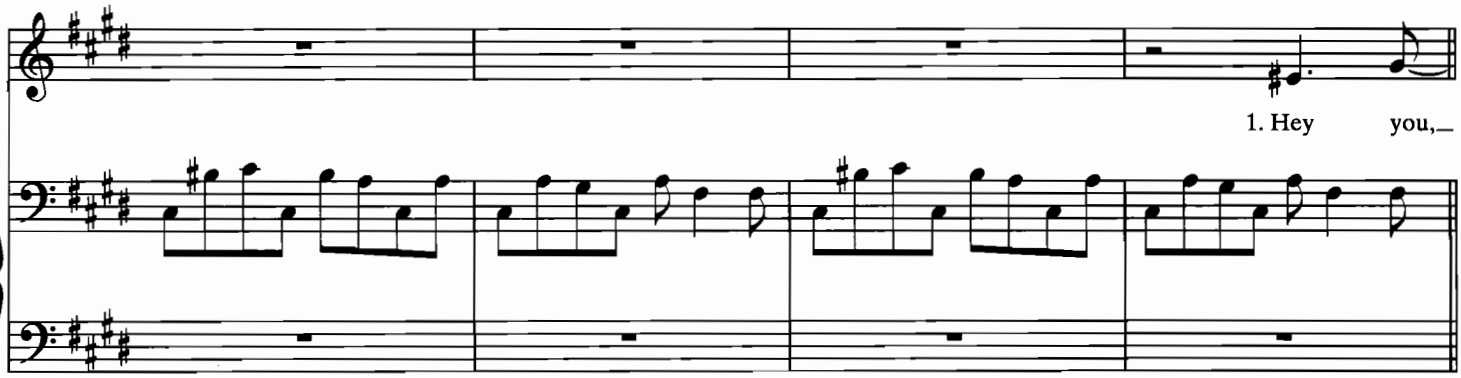

D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 D5 Eb5
C5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5 C5 Db5
Dig through the ditch - es and burn
D5 C5 D5 F5 D5 Eb5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5
C5 Bb5 C5 Eb5 C5 Db5 C5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5
through the witch-es and slam in the back of my Drag-u - la.
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 D5 F5
C5 Db5 C5 Bb5 C5 Eb5
Dig through the ditch - es and burn through the witch - es and slam
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 C5
C5 Db5 C5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5 Bb5
in the back of my Drag - u - la.

MY OWN SUMMER
(Shove It)

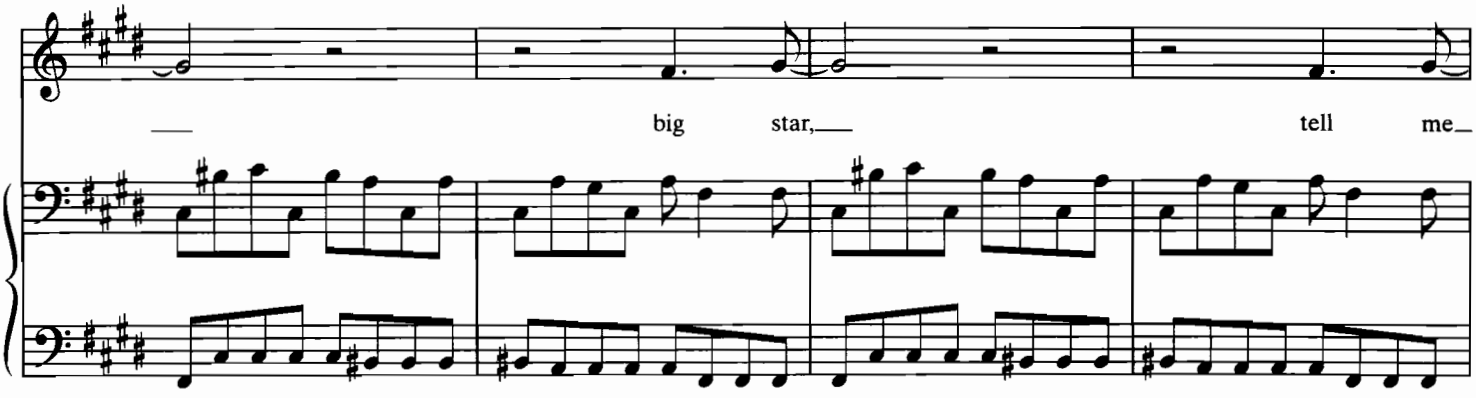
Words and Music by
CAMILLO "CHINO" MORENO, CHI CHENG,
STEPHAN CARPENTER and ABE CUNNINGHAM

Moderately fast ♩ = 138





Verse 1:



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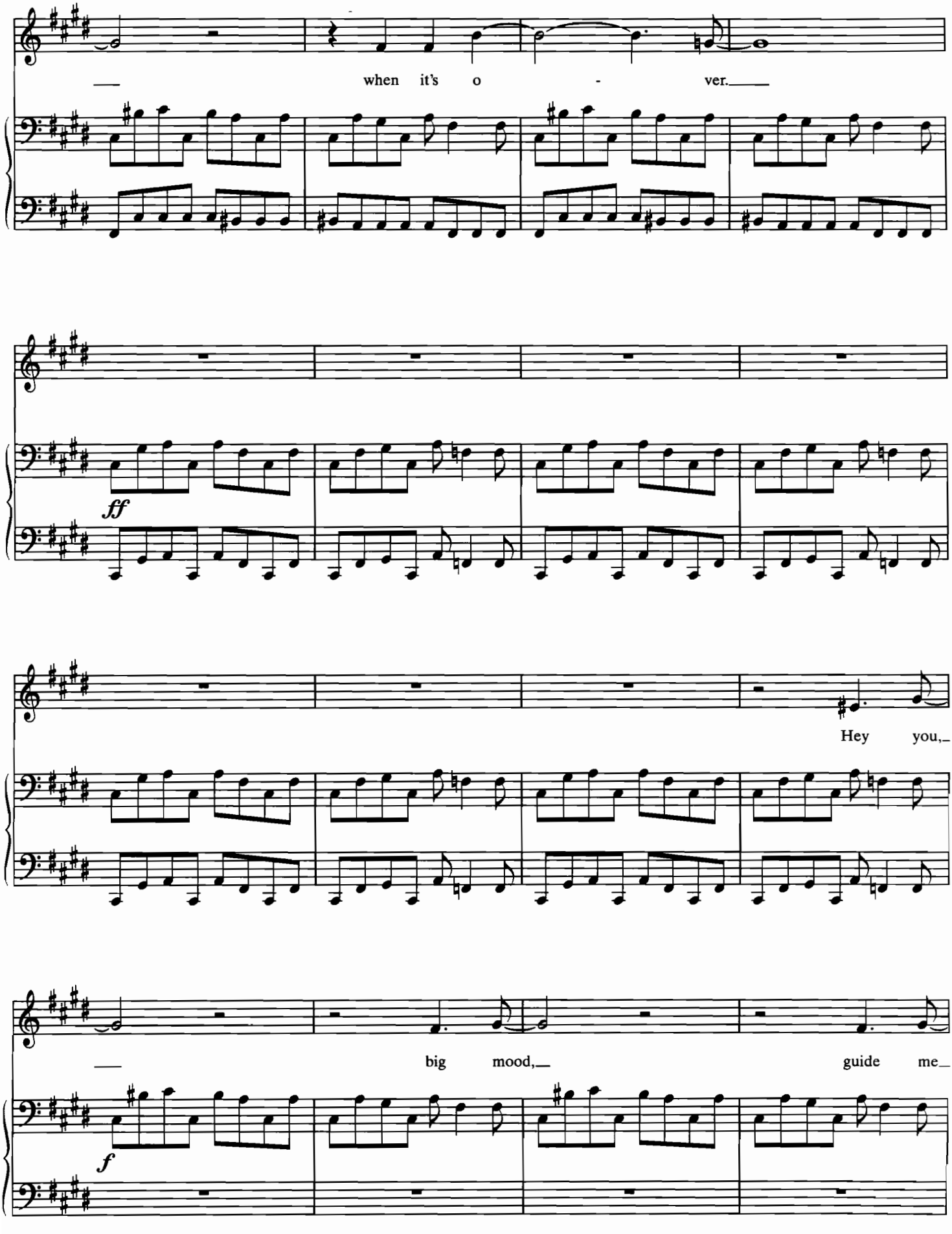
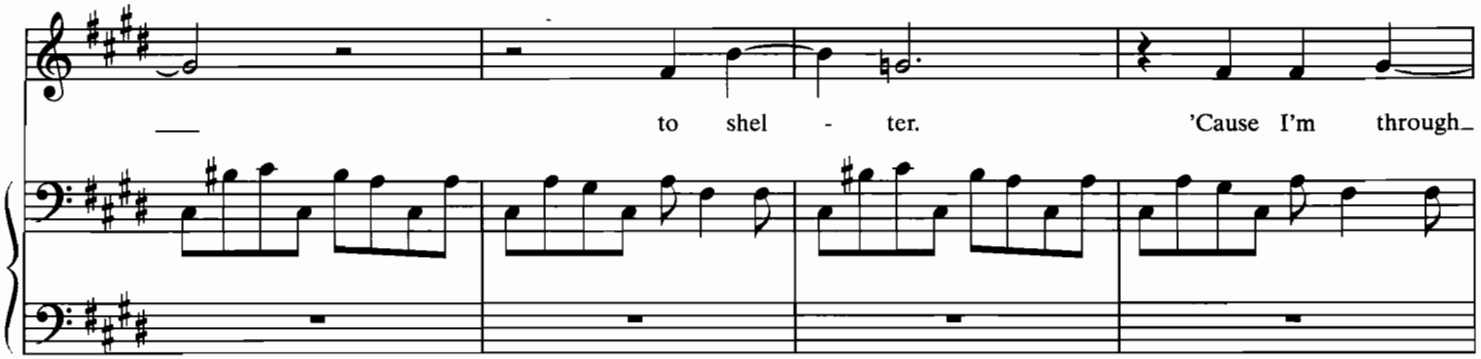
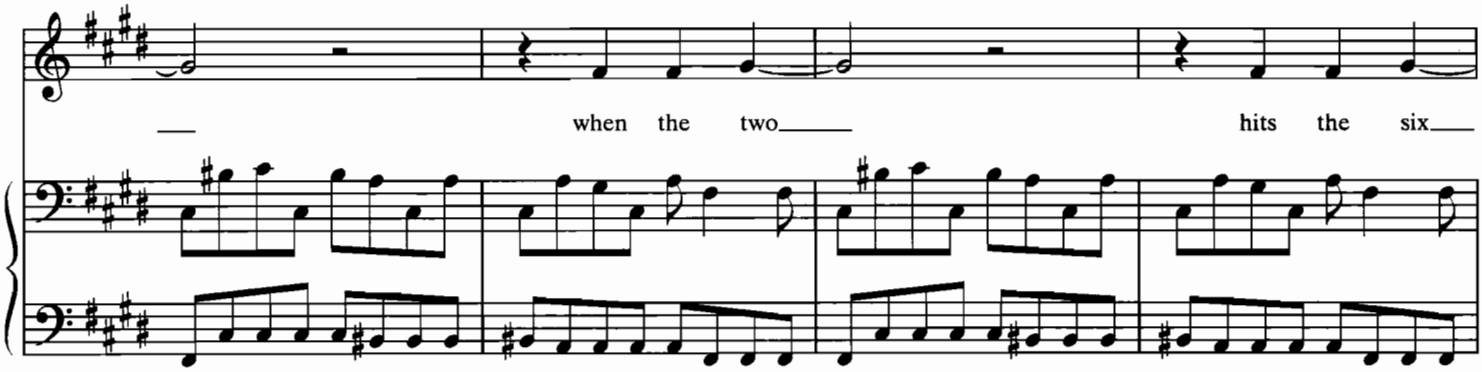
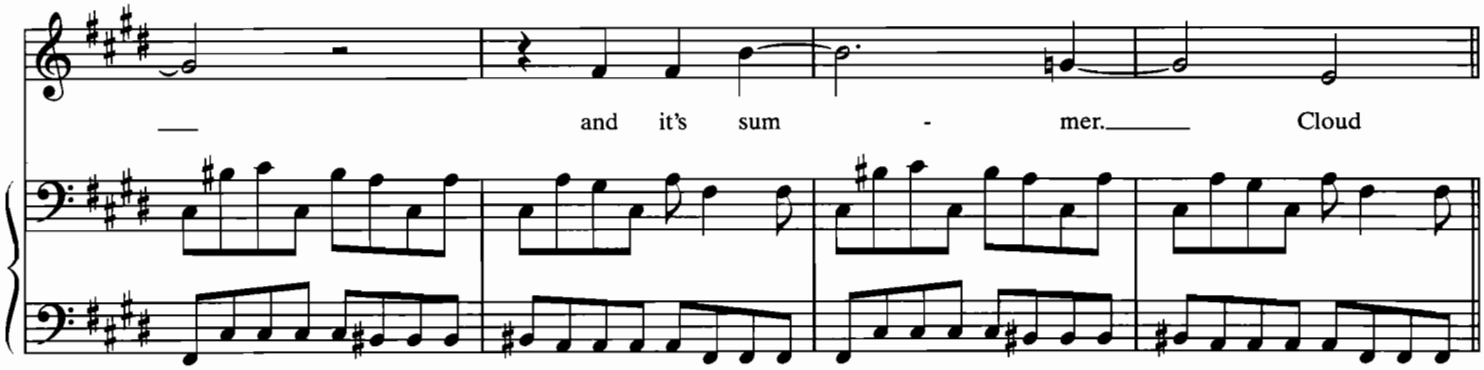
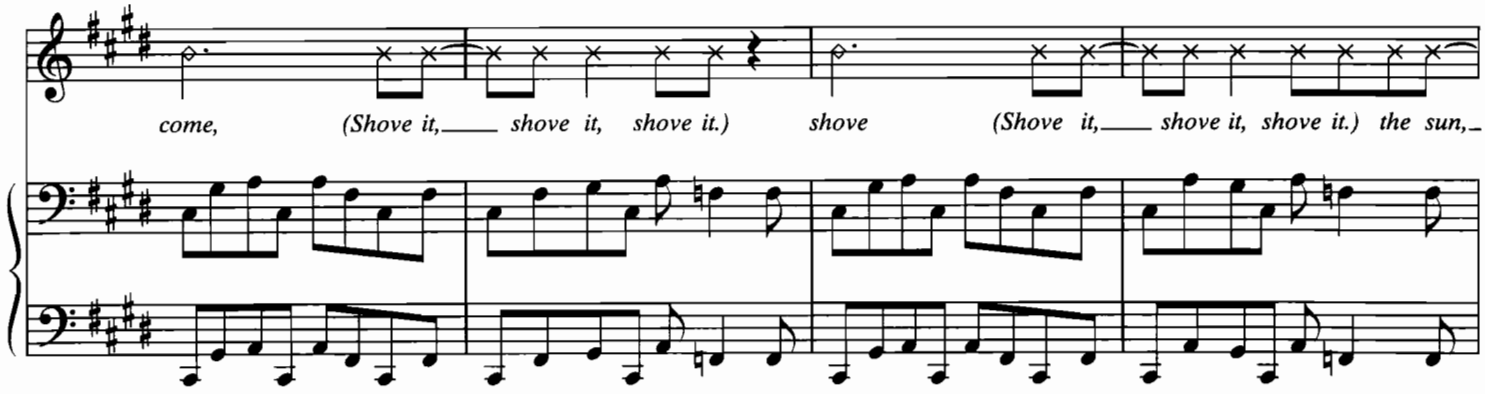

when it's o - ver.
ff
Hey you,
big mood, guide me
f

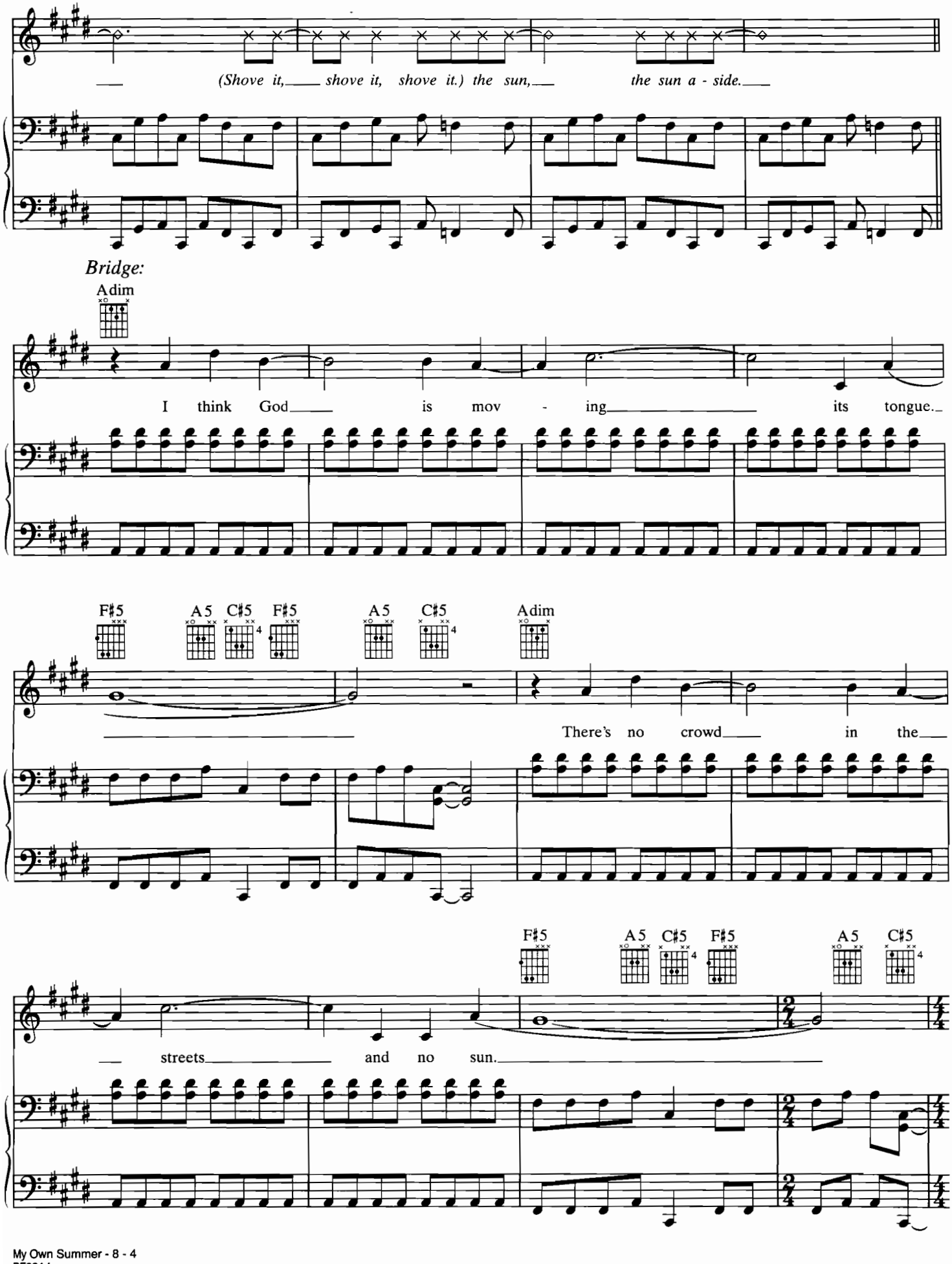

to shel - ter. 'Cause I'm through

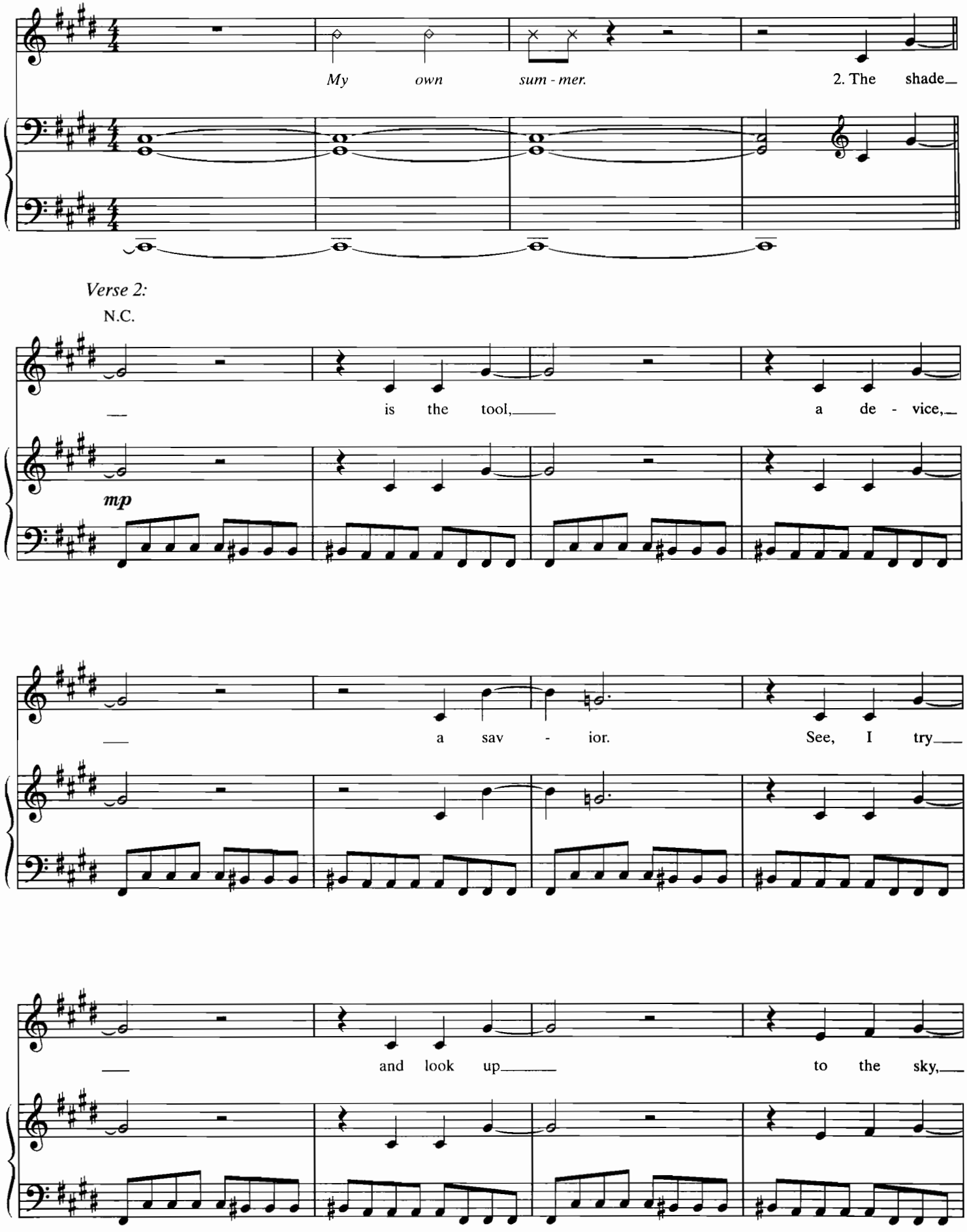

when the two hits the six

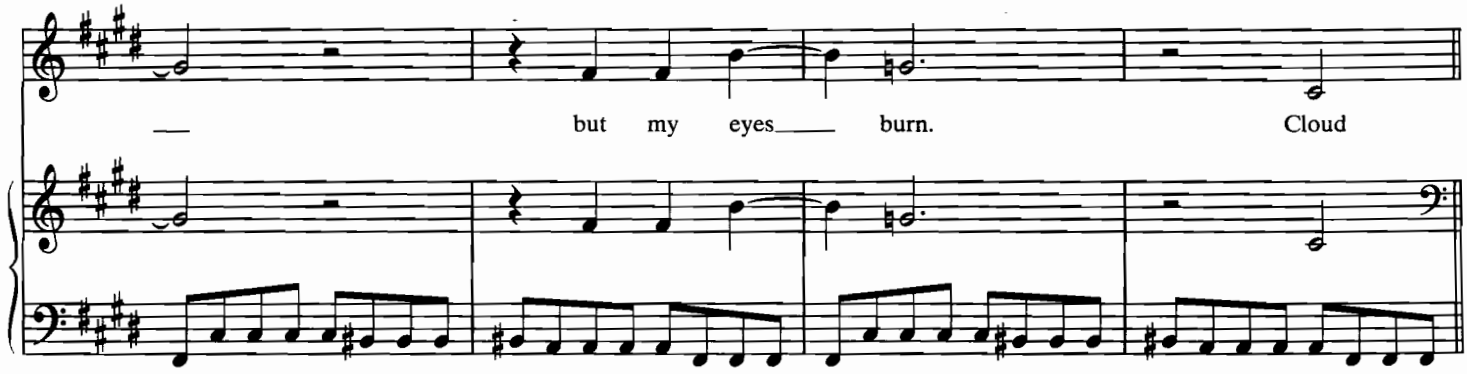

and it's sum - mer. Cloud

Chorus:

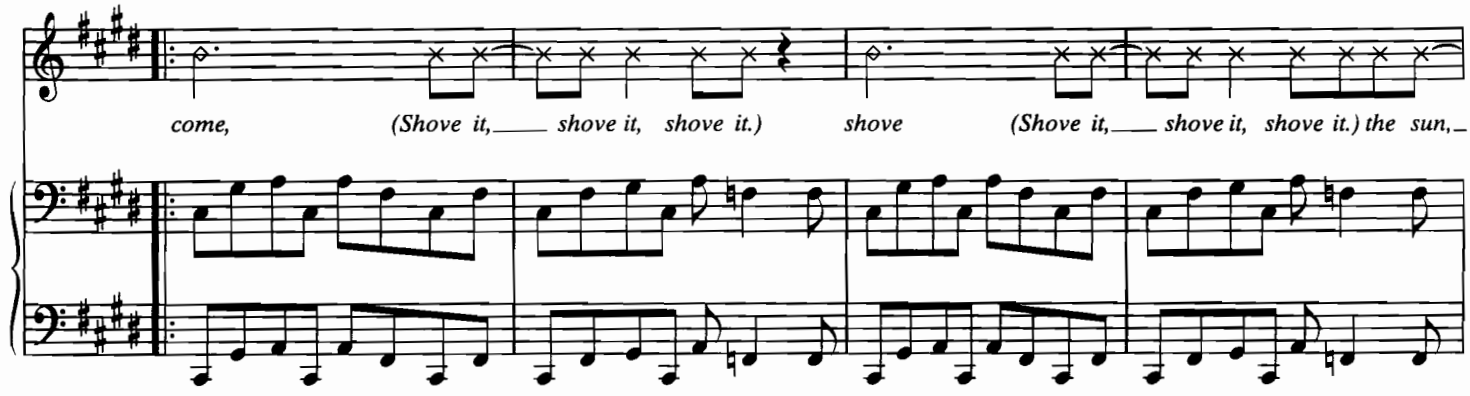

come, (Shove it, shove it, shove it.) shove (Shove it, shove it, shove it.) the sun,

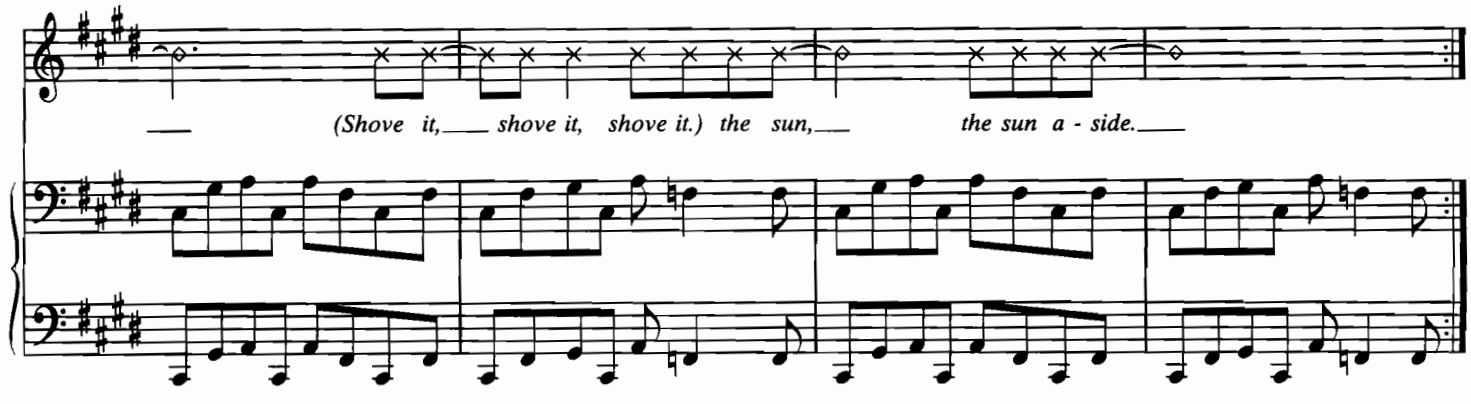

(Shove it, shove it, shove it.) the sun, the sun a - side.
Bridge:
Adim
I think God is mov - ing its tongue.
F♯5 A5 C♯5 F♯5 A5 C♯5 Adim
There's no crowd in the
F♯5 A5 C♯5 F♯5 A5 C♯5
streets and no sun.


My own sum - mer.
2. The shade
Verse 2:
N.C.
is the tool,
a de - vice,
mp
a sav - ior.
See, I try
and look up
to the sky,

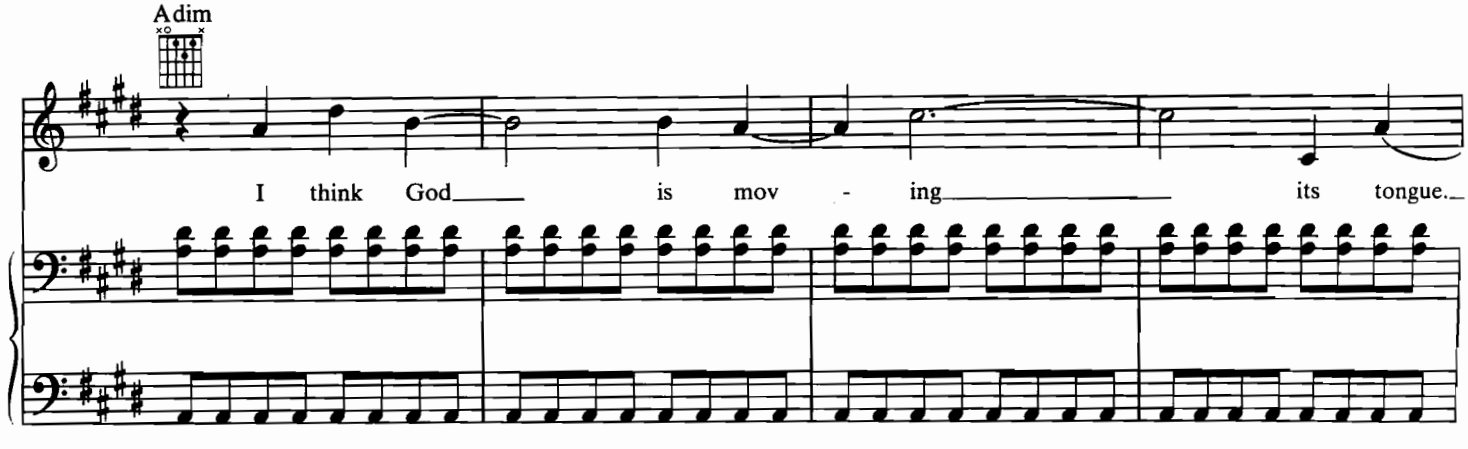


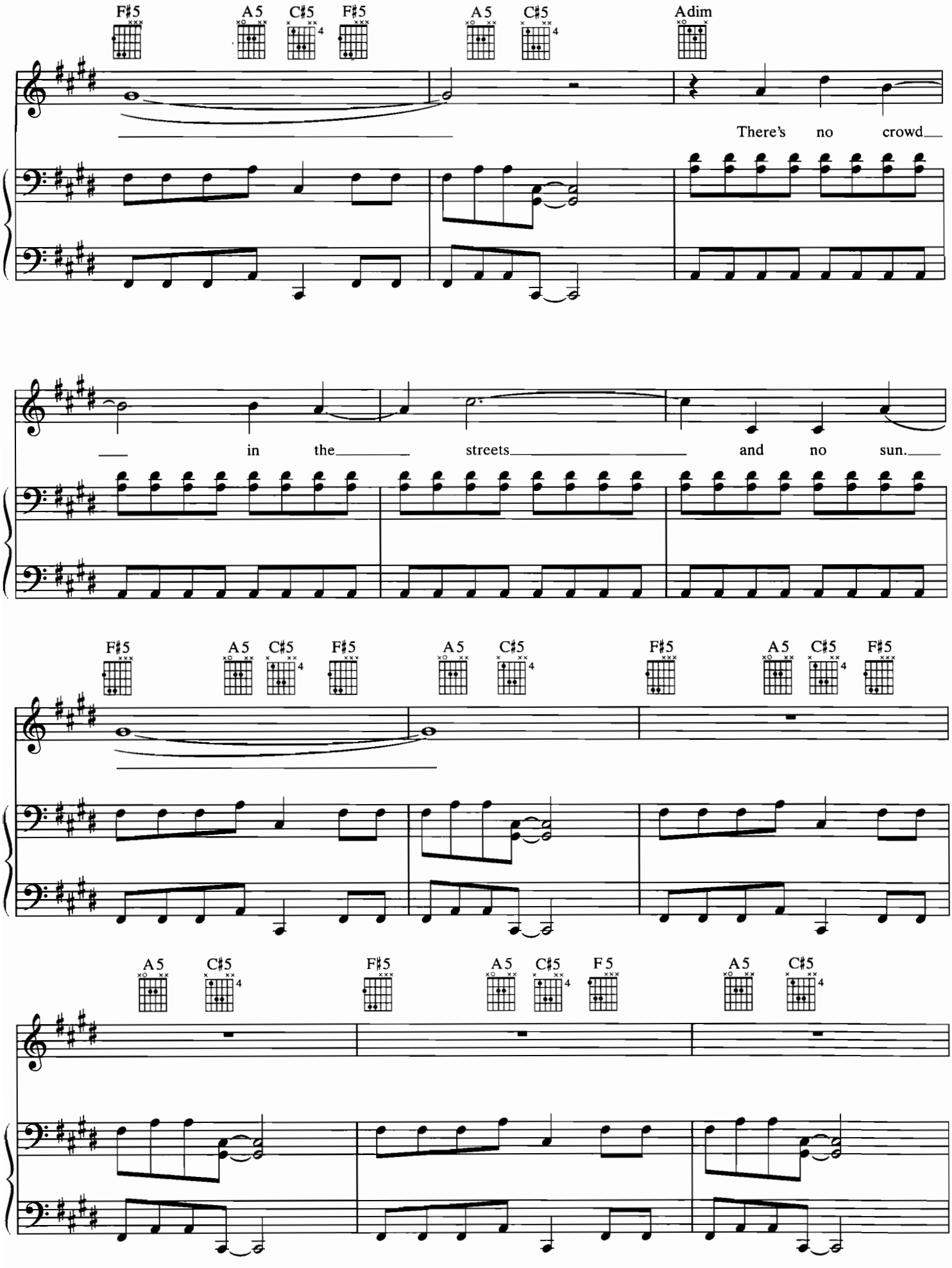
Chorus:

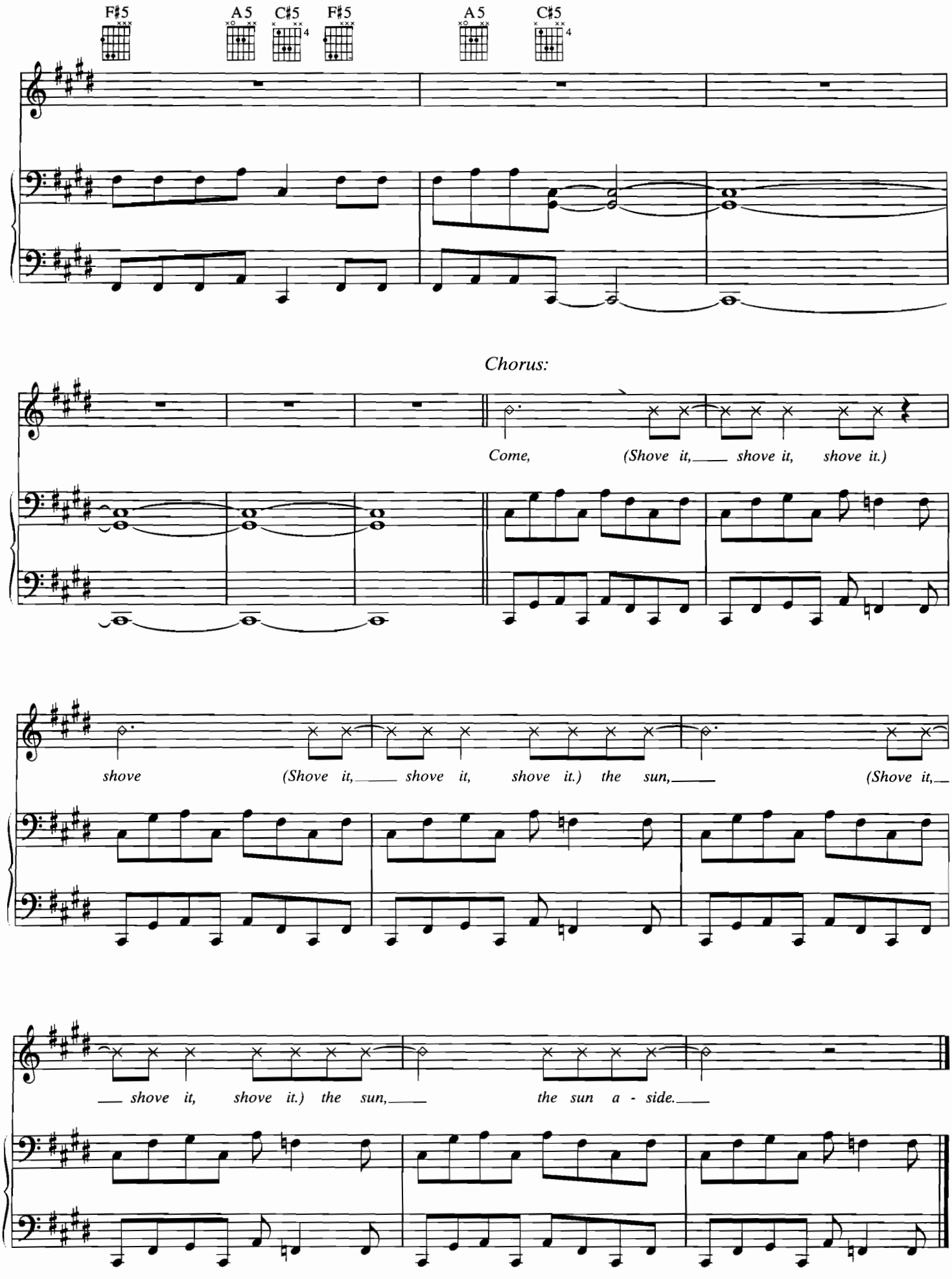




Bridge:




F♯5
A5
C♯5
F♯5
A5
C♯5
Adim
There's no crowd
in the streets and no sun.
F♯5
A5
C♯5
F♯5
A5
C♯5
F♯5
A5
C♯5
F♯5
A5
C♯5
F5
A5
C♯5

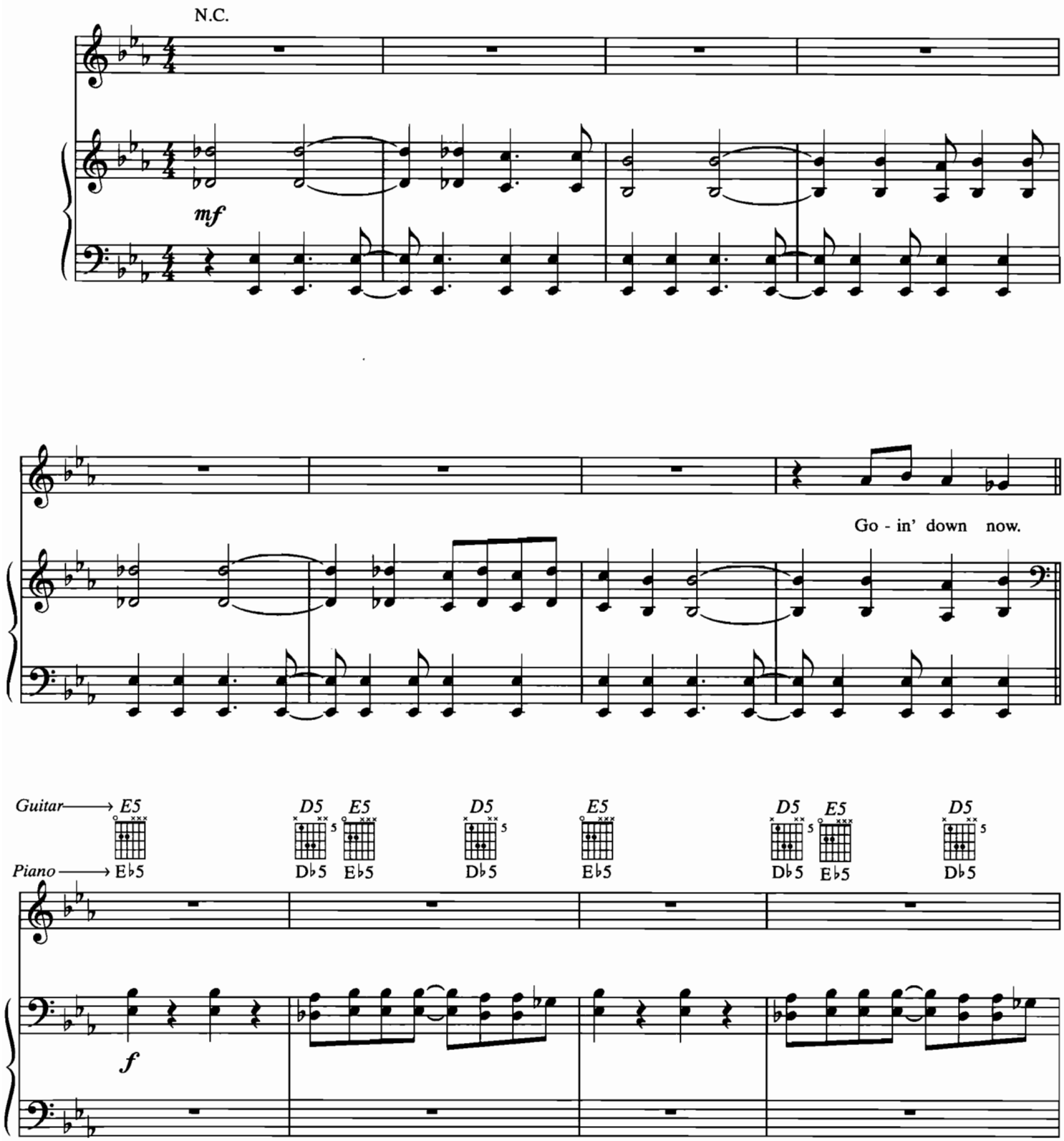

F♯5
A5
C♯5
F♯5
A5
C♯5
Chorus:
Come, (Shove it, shove it, shove it.)
shove (Shove it, shove it, shove it.) the sun, (Shove it,
shove it, shove it.) the sun, the sun a - side.

LOOK TO YOUR ORB FOR THE WARNING

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:
⑥ = E♭ ③ = G♭
⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭
④ = D♭ ① = E♭

By DAVE WYNDORF

Moderately fast ♩ = 144



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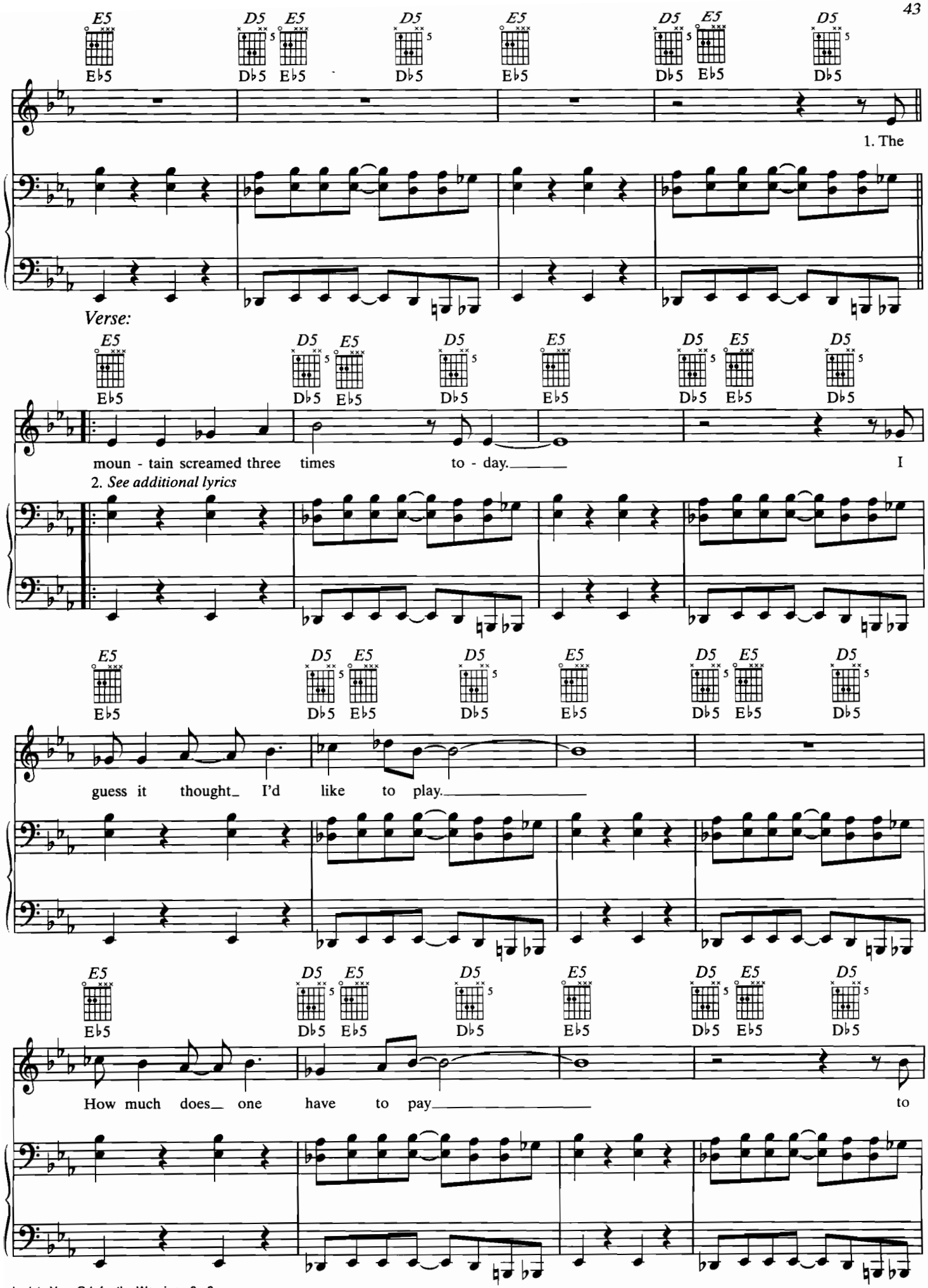
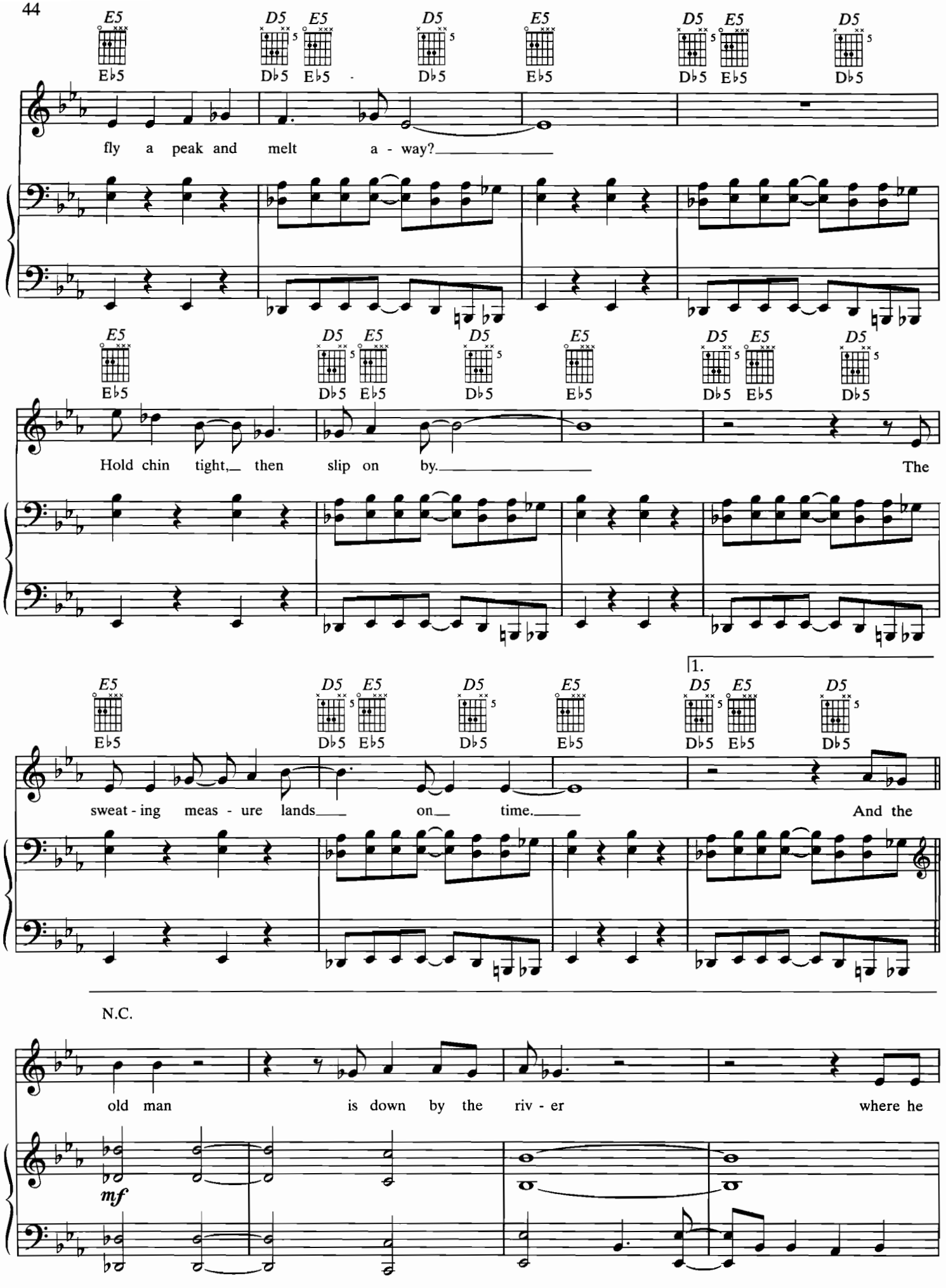
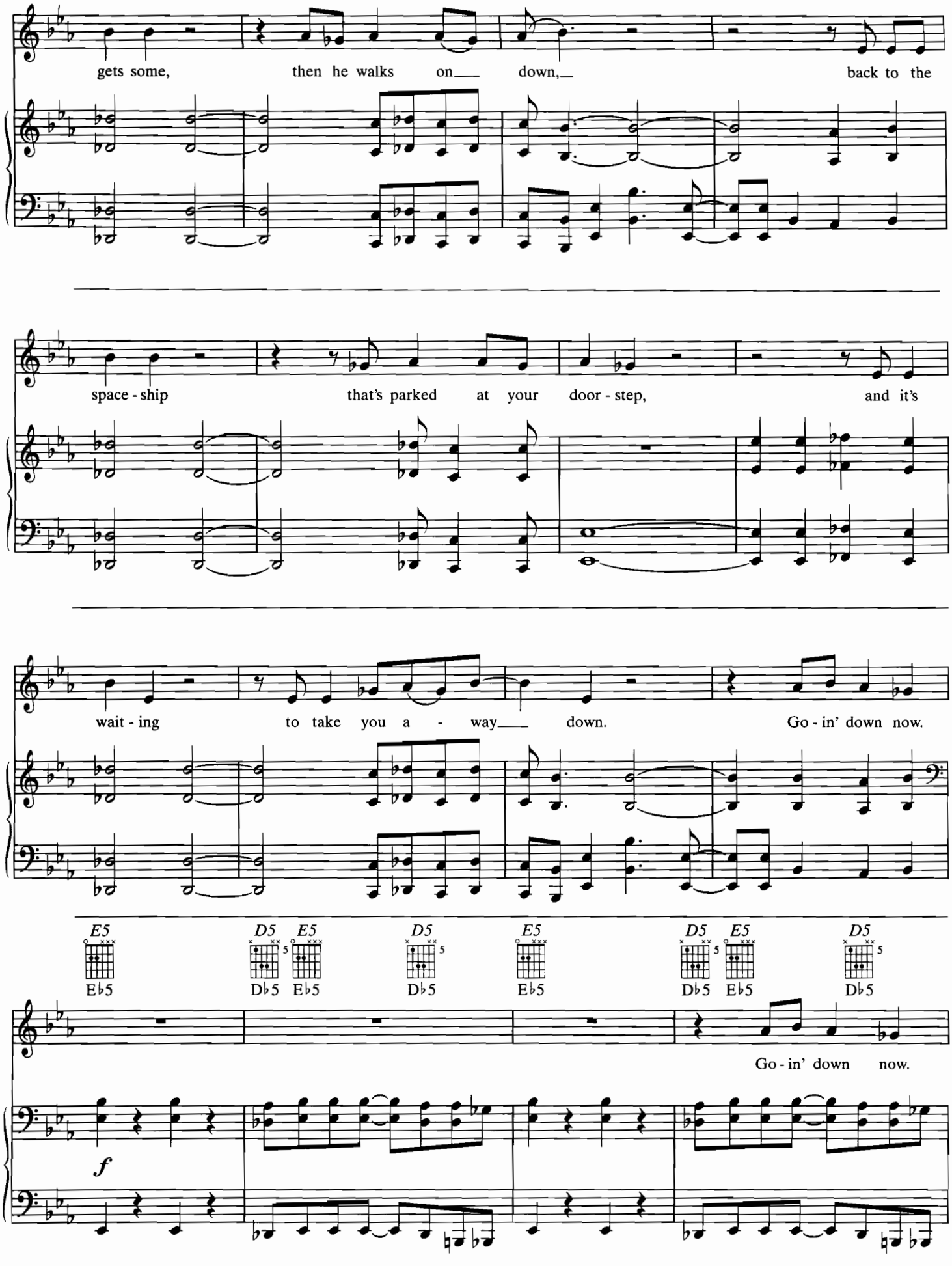
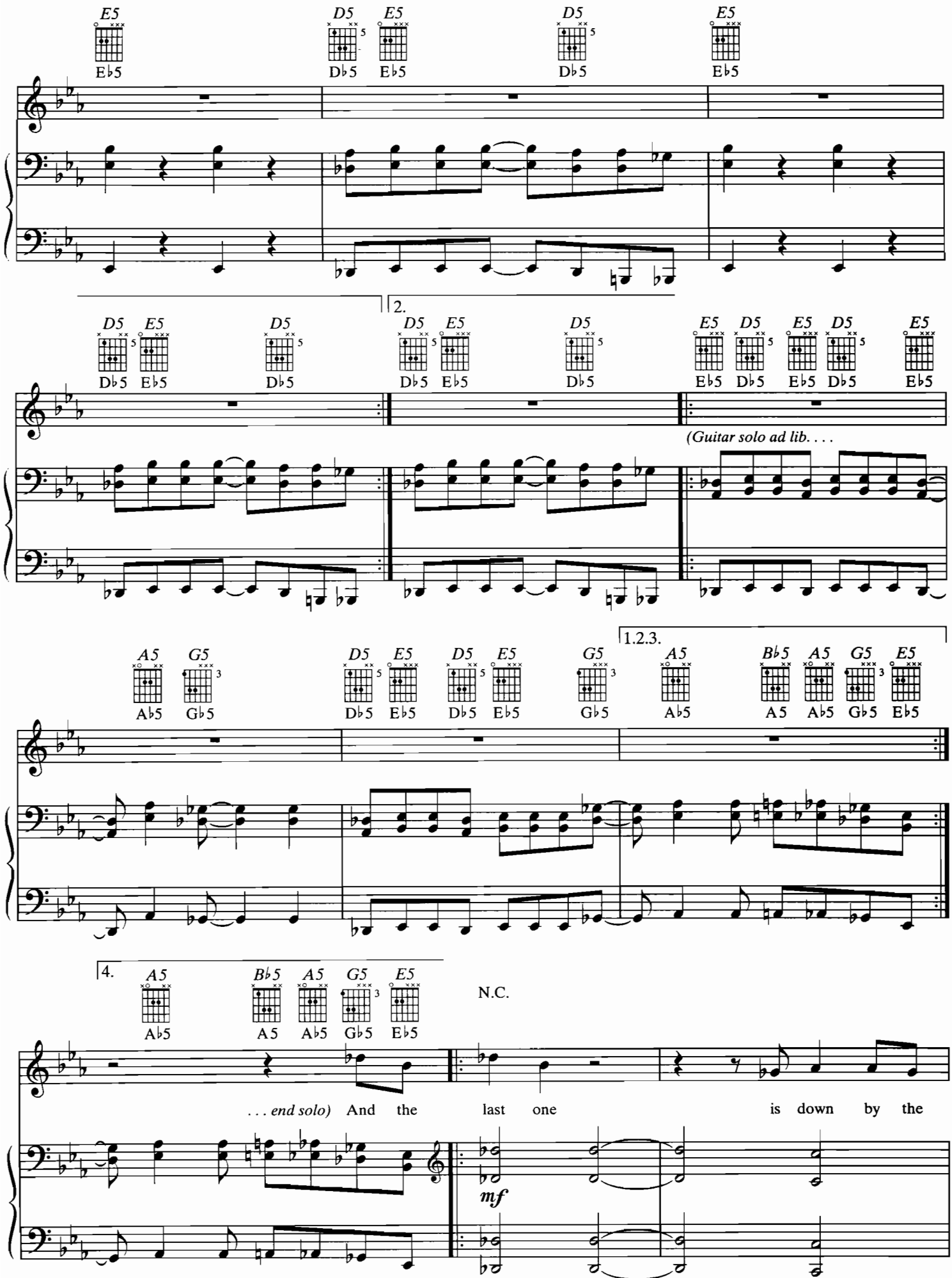
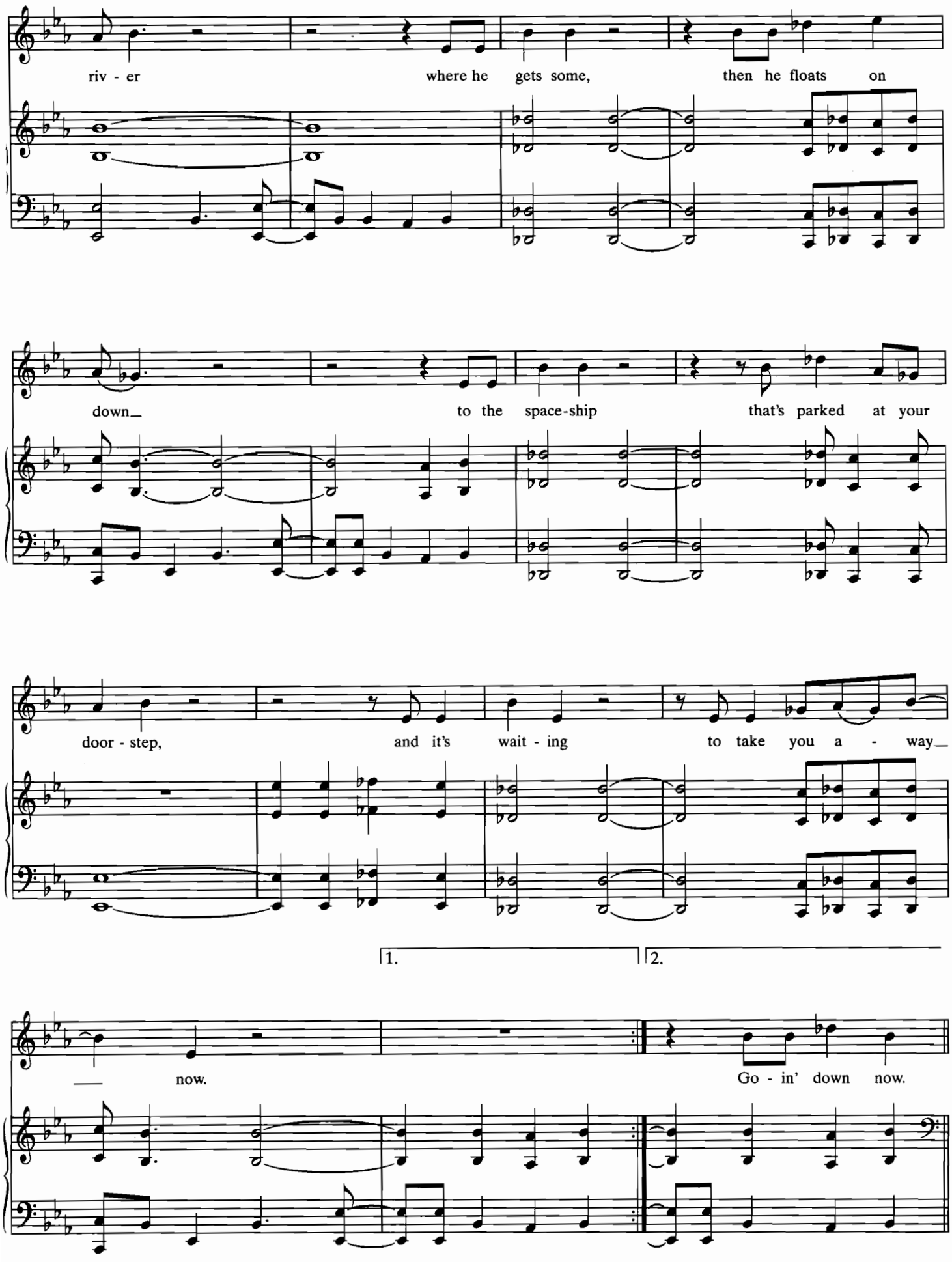
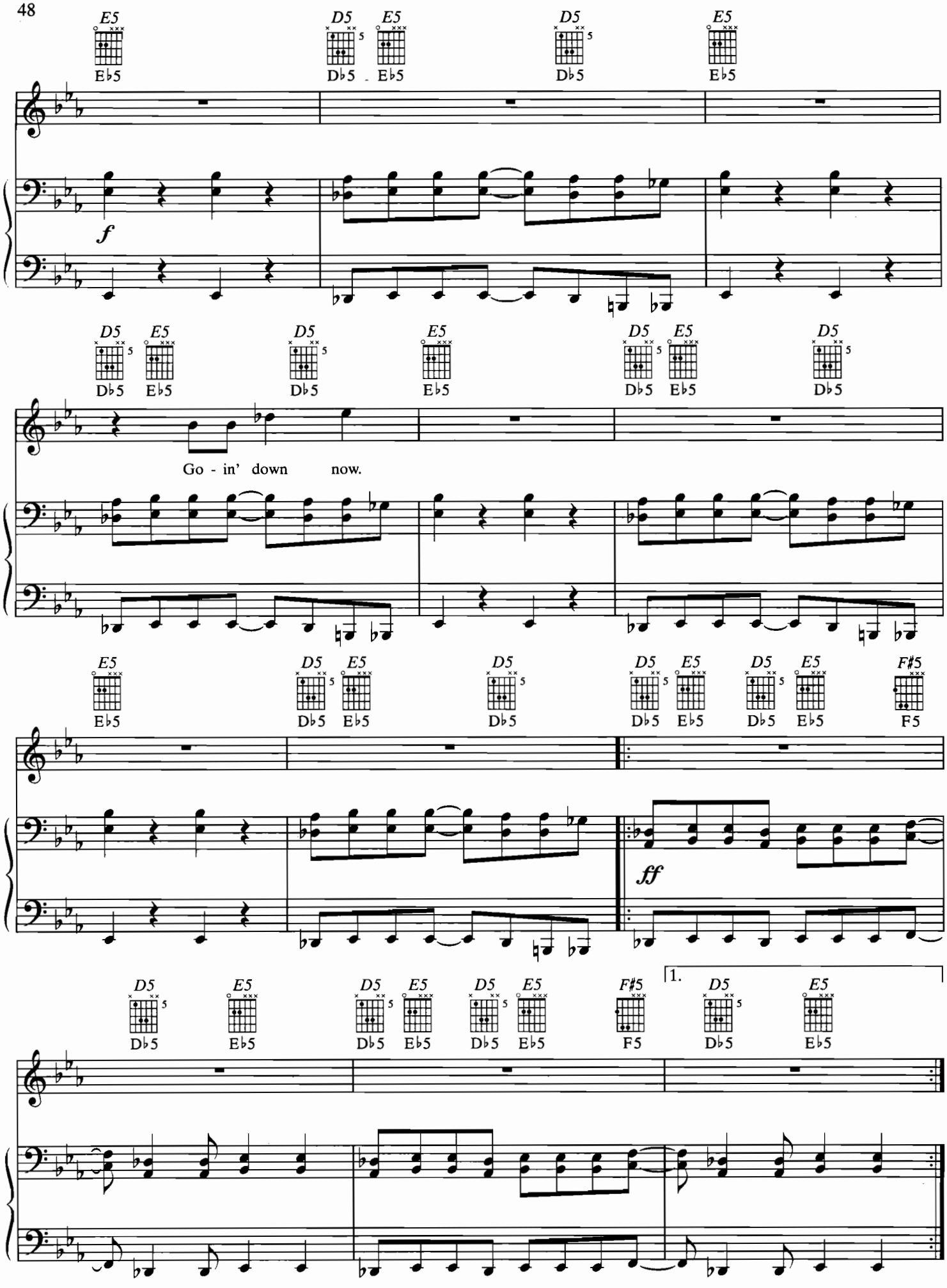

E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5
E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5
1. The
Verse:
moun - tain screamed three times to - day. I
2. See additional lyrics
guess it thought I'd like to play.
How much does one have to pay to

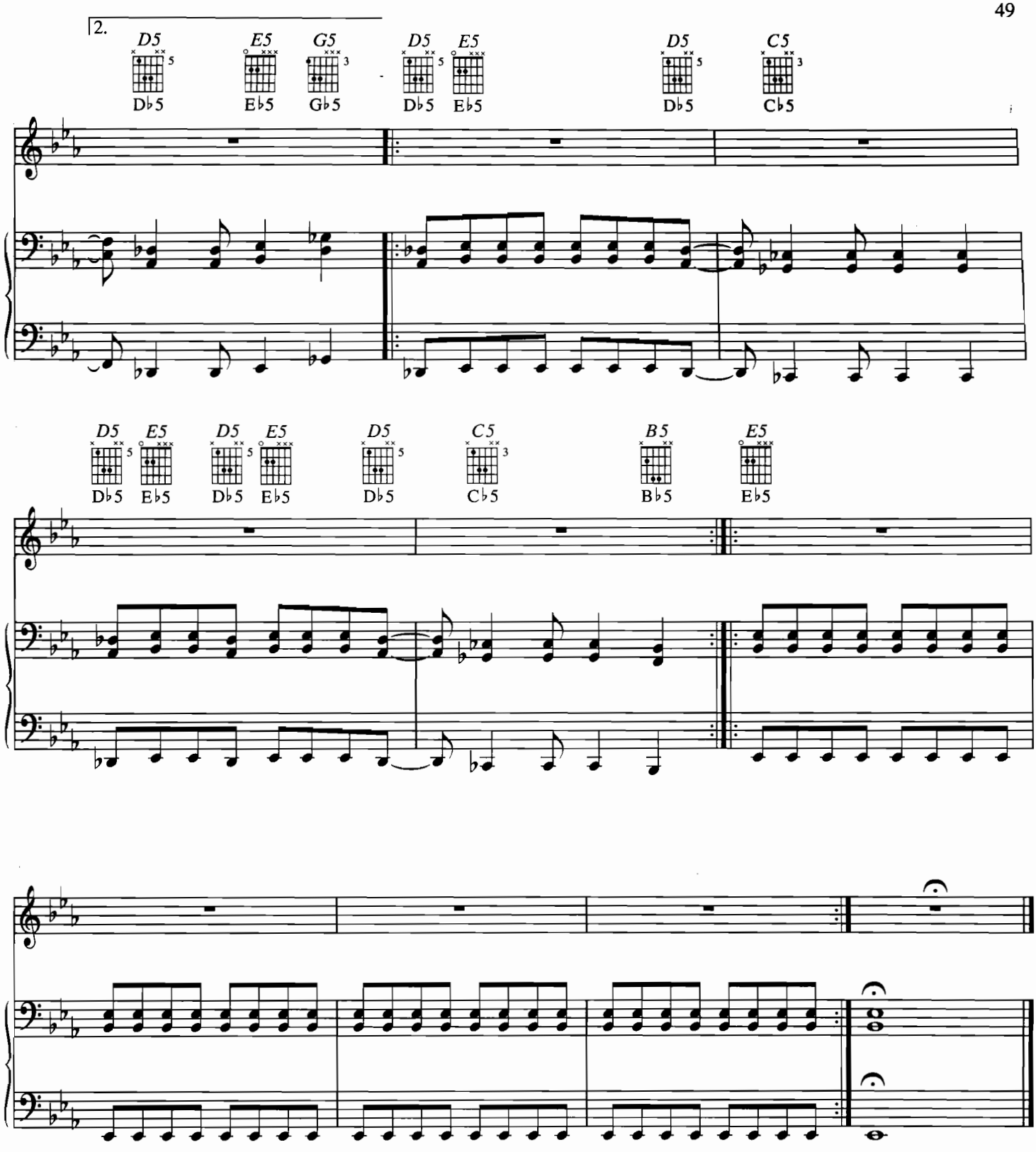

E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5
E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5
fly a peak and melt a - way?
Hold chin tight, then slip on by.
The
1.
sweat - ing meas - ure lands on time.
And the
N.C.
old man is down by the riv - er where he
mf


gets some, then he walks on down, back to the
space - ship that's parked at your door - step, and it's
wait - ing to take you a - way down. Go - in' down now.
E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5
E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5 E♭5 D♭5
Go - in' down now.
f


E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
2.
(Guitar solo ad lib. . . .
1.2.3.
A5
A♭5
G5
G♭5
B♭5
A5
4.
N.C.
. . . end solo)
And the last one is down by the
mf


riv - er
where he gets some,
then he floats on
down_
to the space-ship
that's parked at your
door - step,
and it's wait - ing
to take you a - way_
1.
2.
now.
Go - in' down now.


E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
f
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
Go - in' down now.
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
F♯5
F5
ff
1.
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5
F♯5
F5
D5
D♭5
E5
E♭5

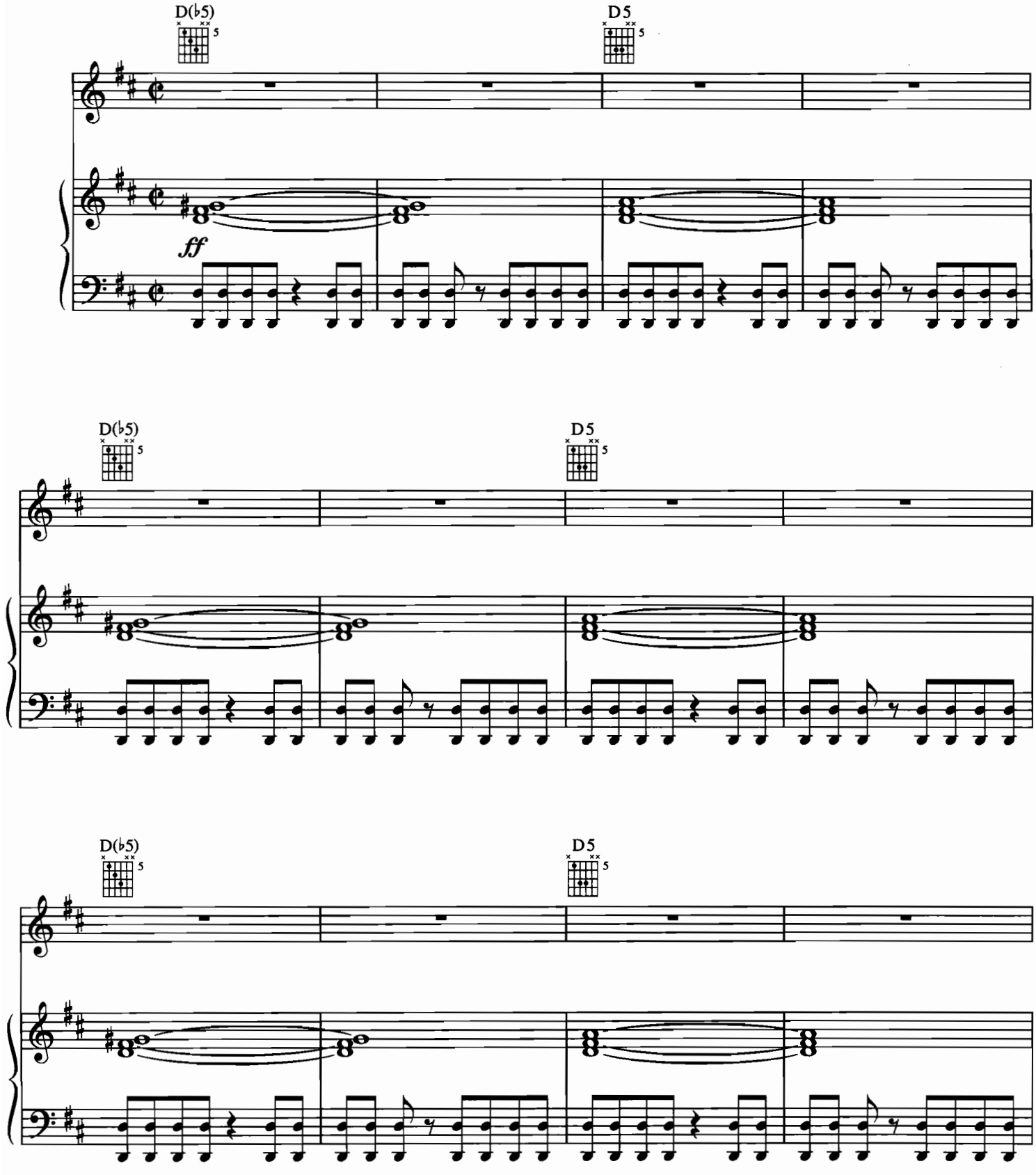


Verse 2:
Looking for the rag doll toy,
He's hooked up down in Mexico.
Slide my nerve now, gimme more.
It's my disaster, friend, I know.

WAKE UP

Written and Arranged by
RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE

Moderate rock ♩ = 72



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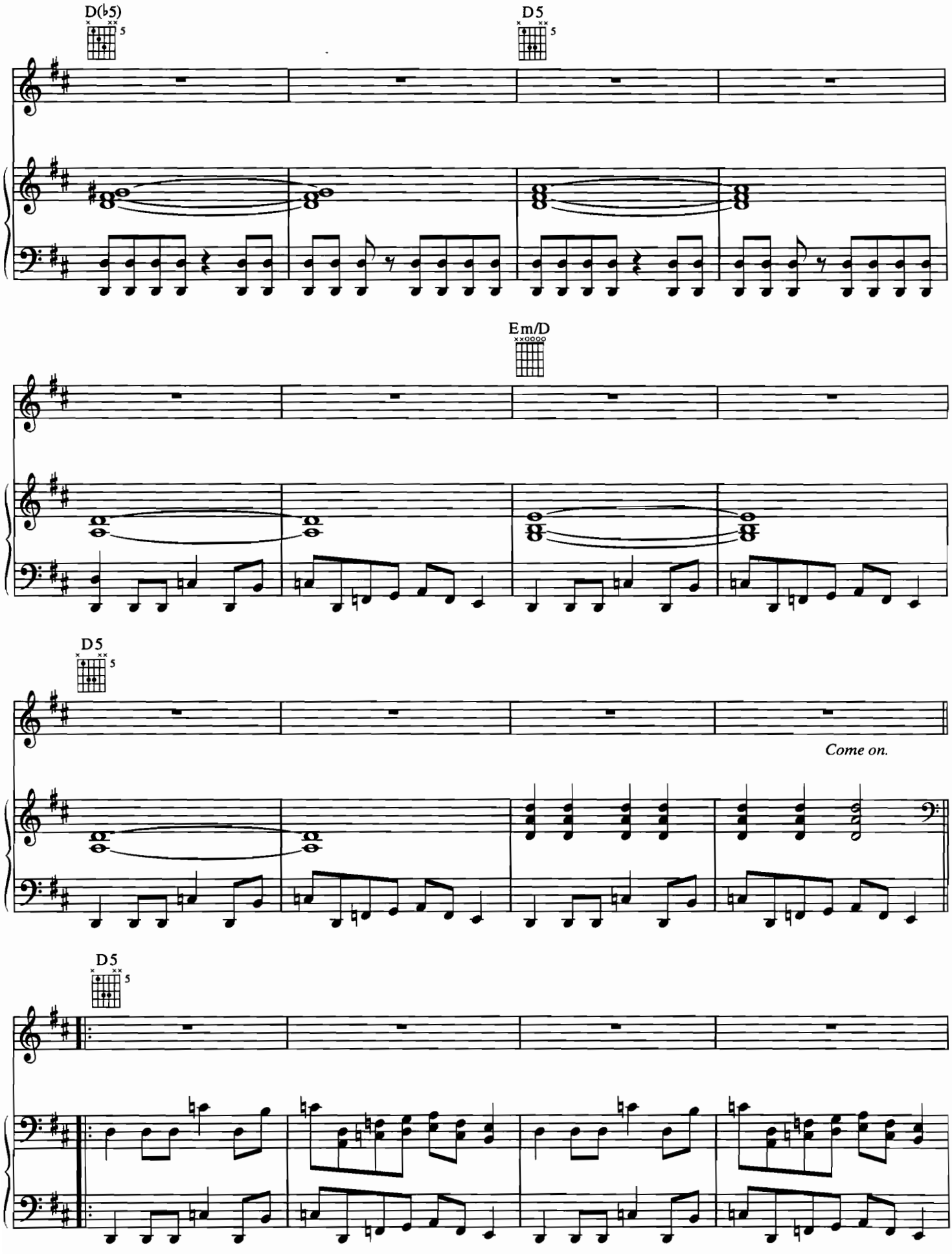
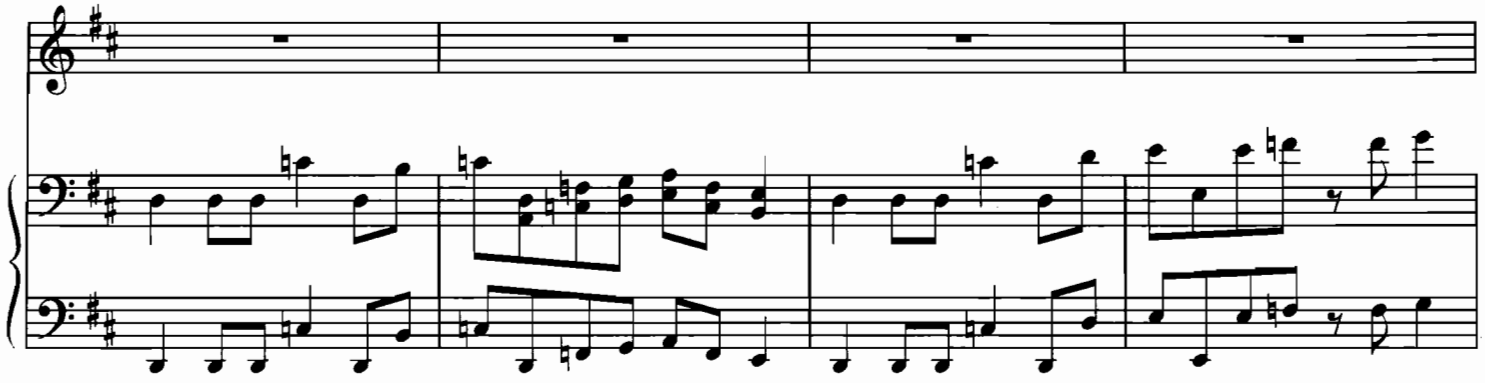
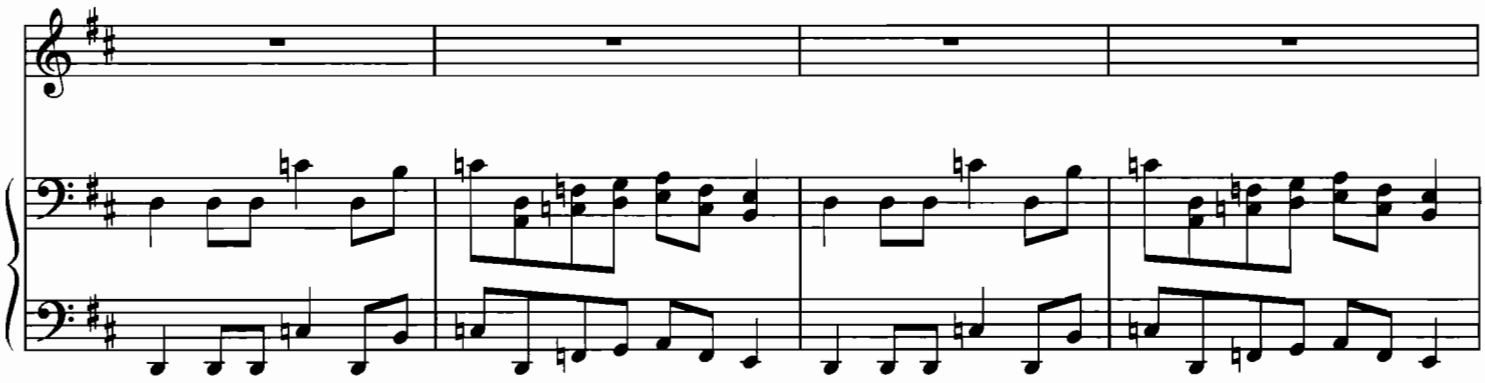
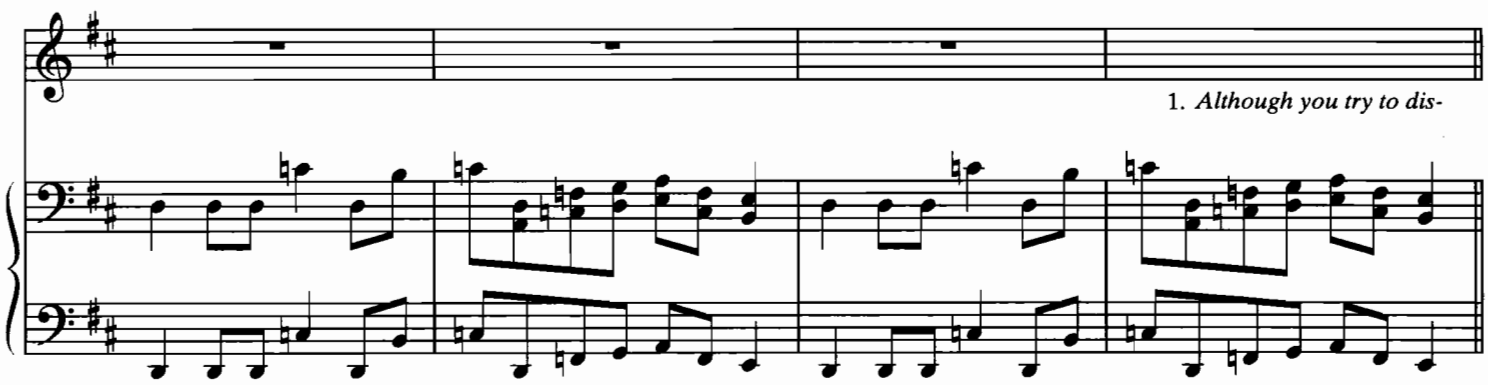

D(♭5)
5
D5
5
Em/D
D5
5
Come on.
D5
5



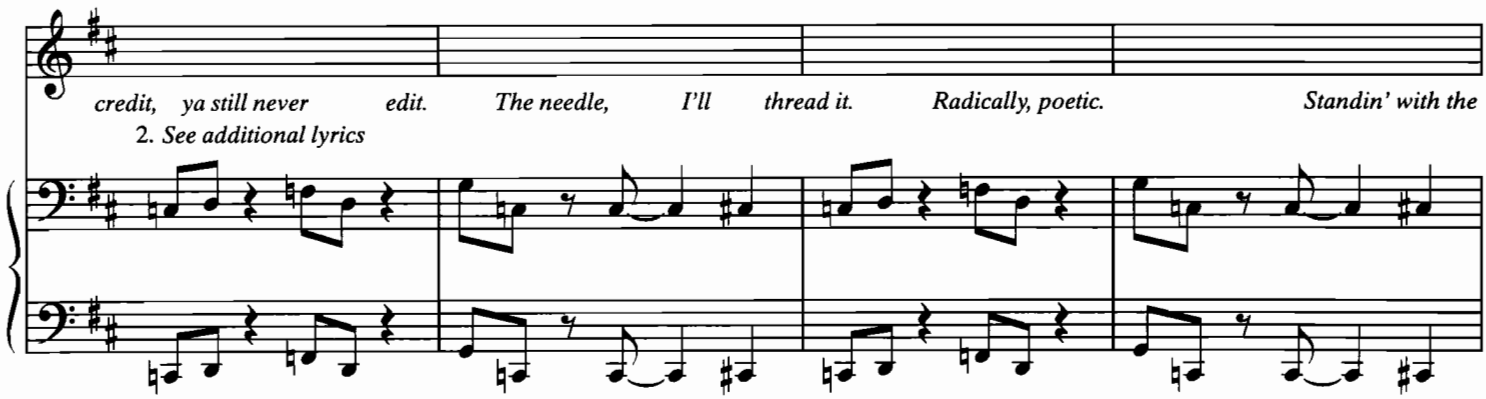




1. *Although you try to dis-*

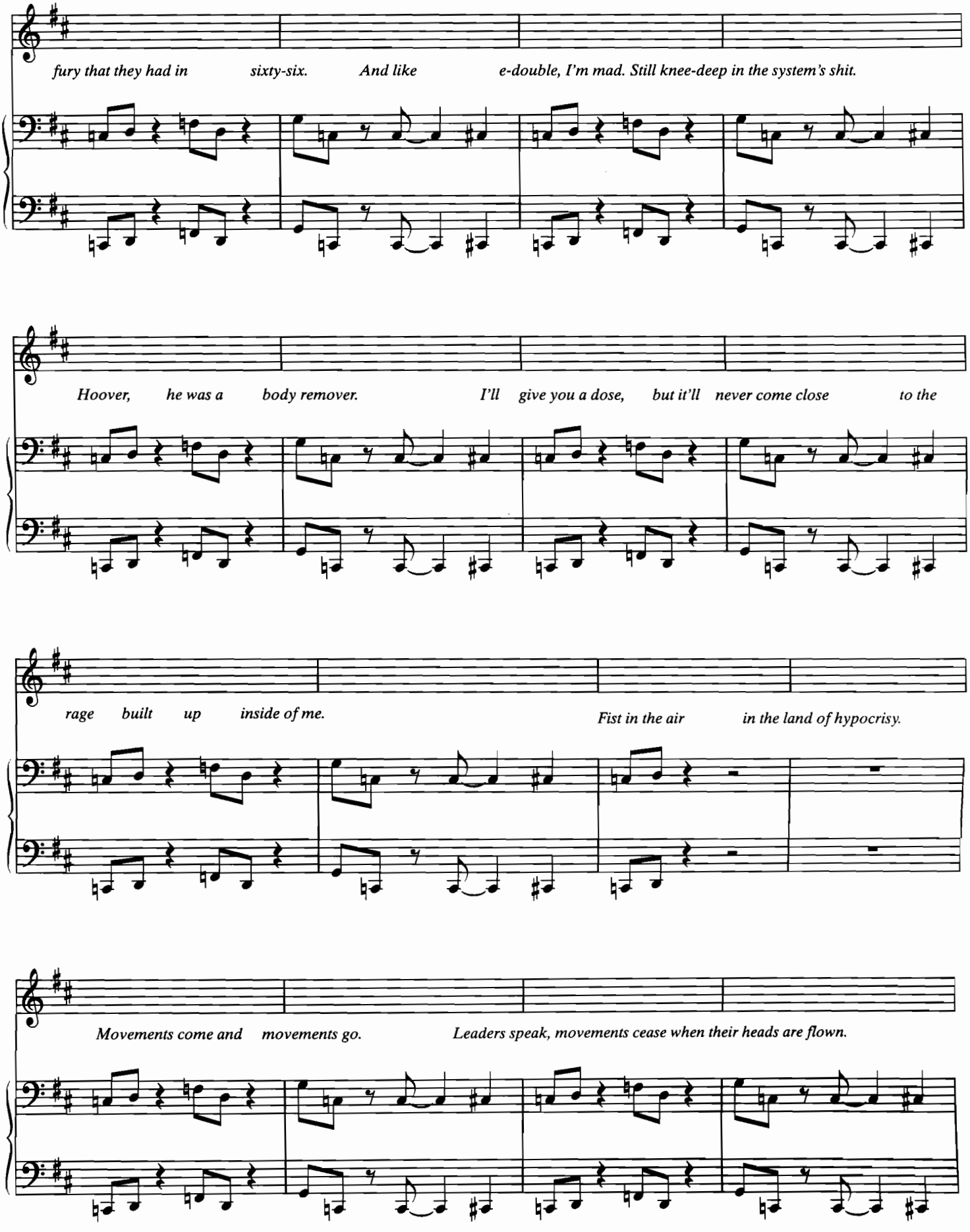
Verse:

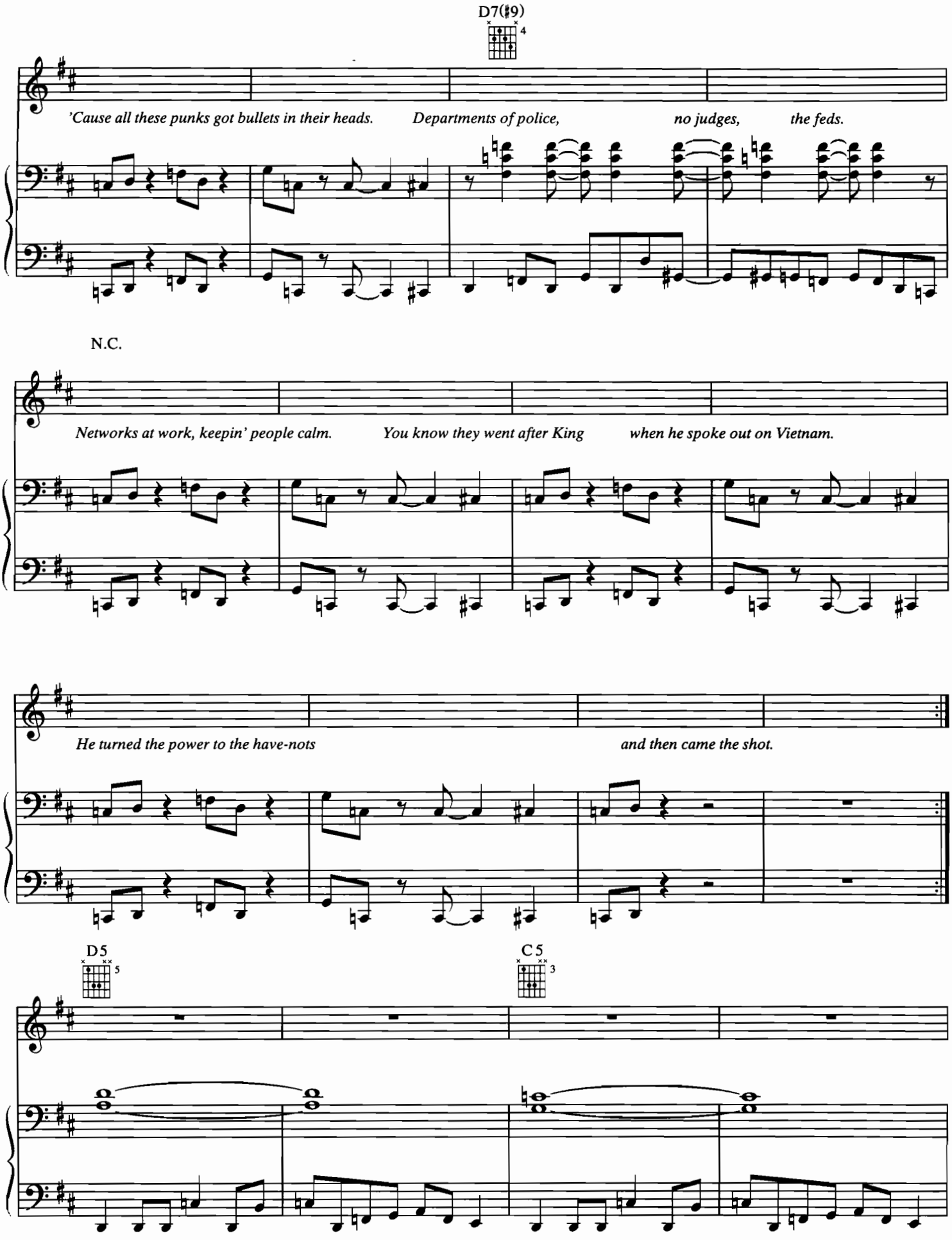
N.C.

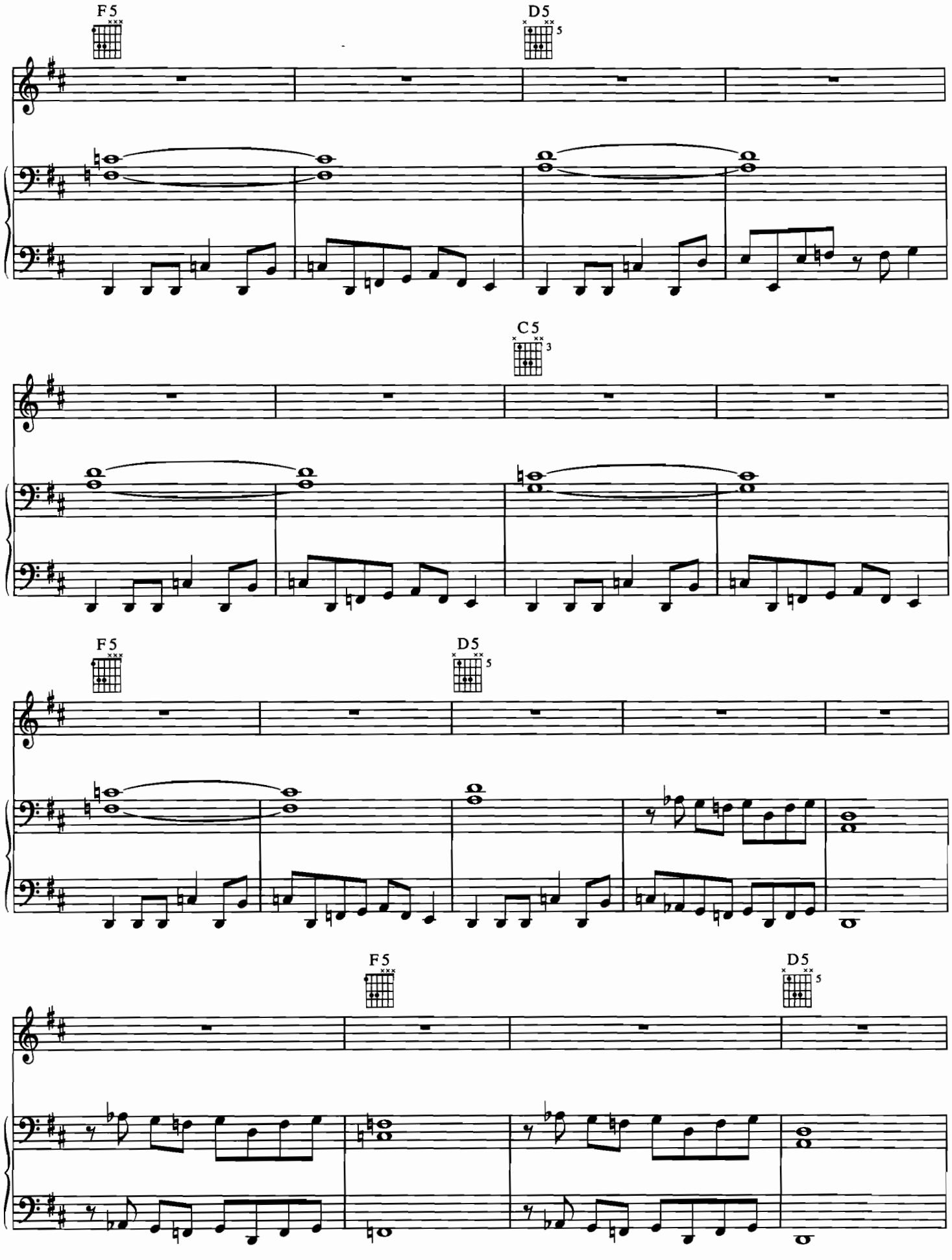


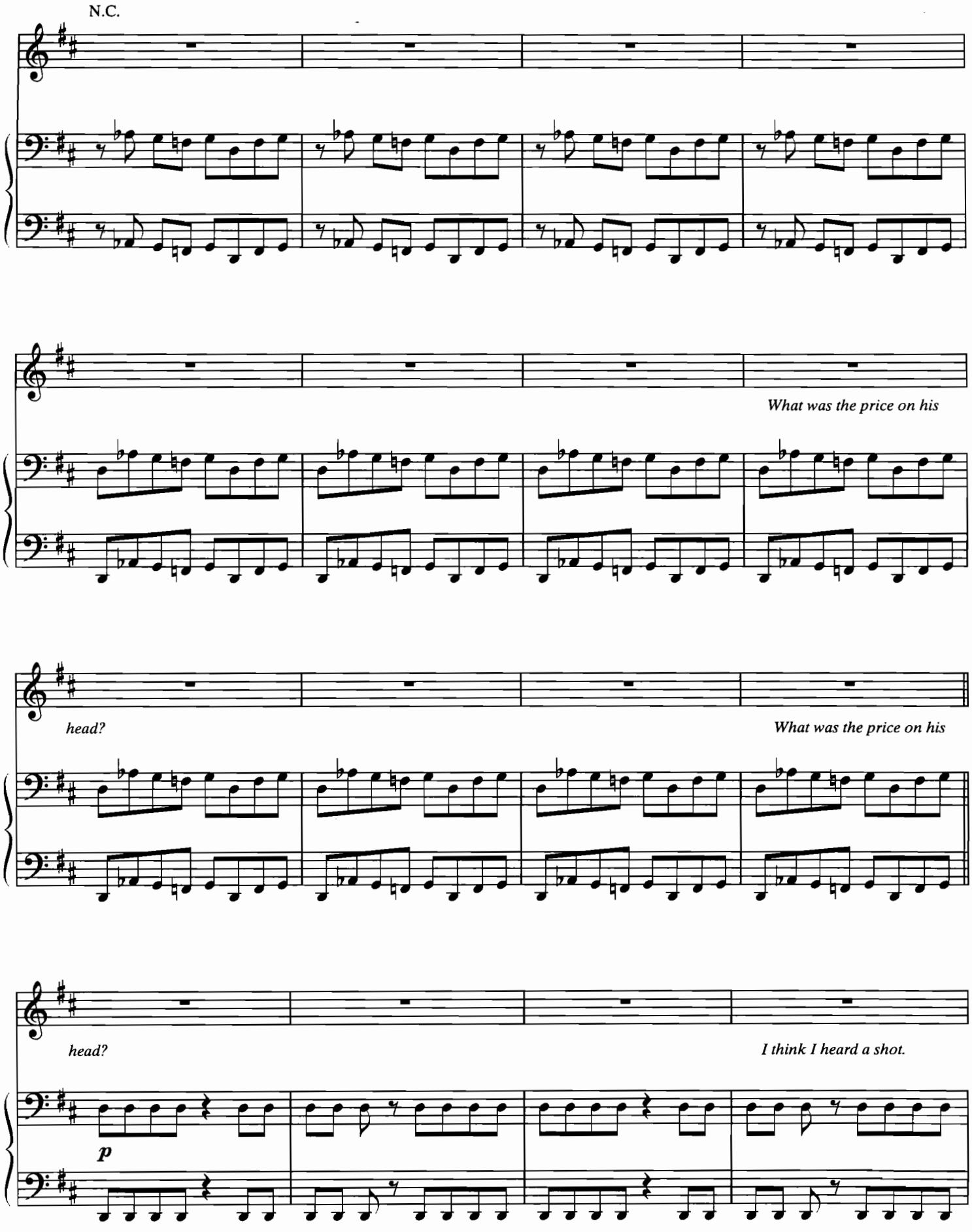
credit, ya still never edit. The needle, I'll thread it. Radically, poetic. Standin' with the

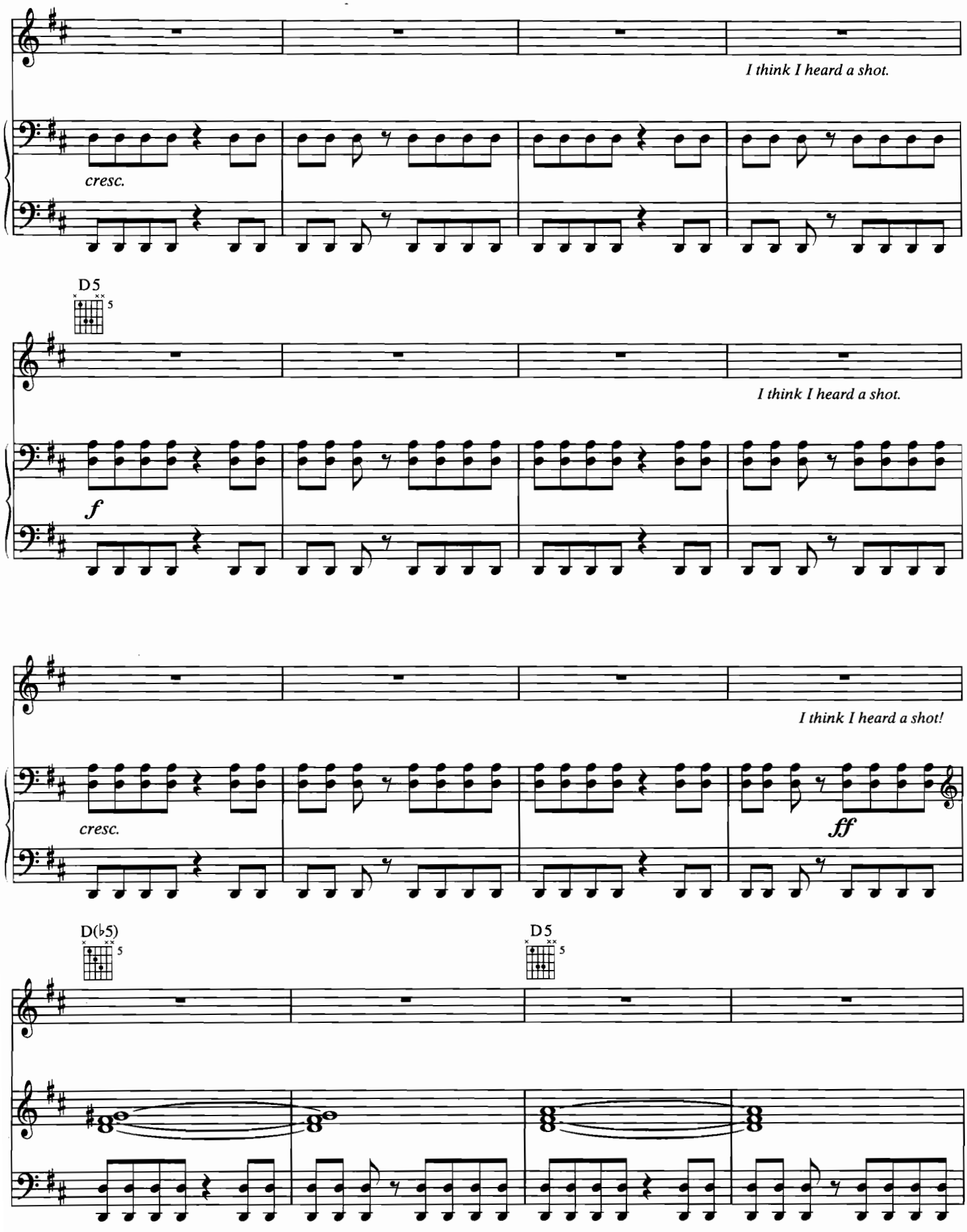
2. *See additional lyrics*

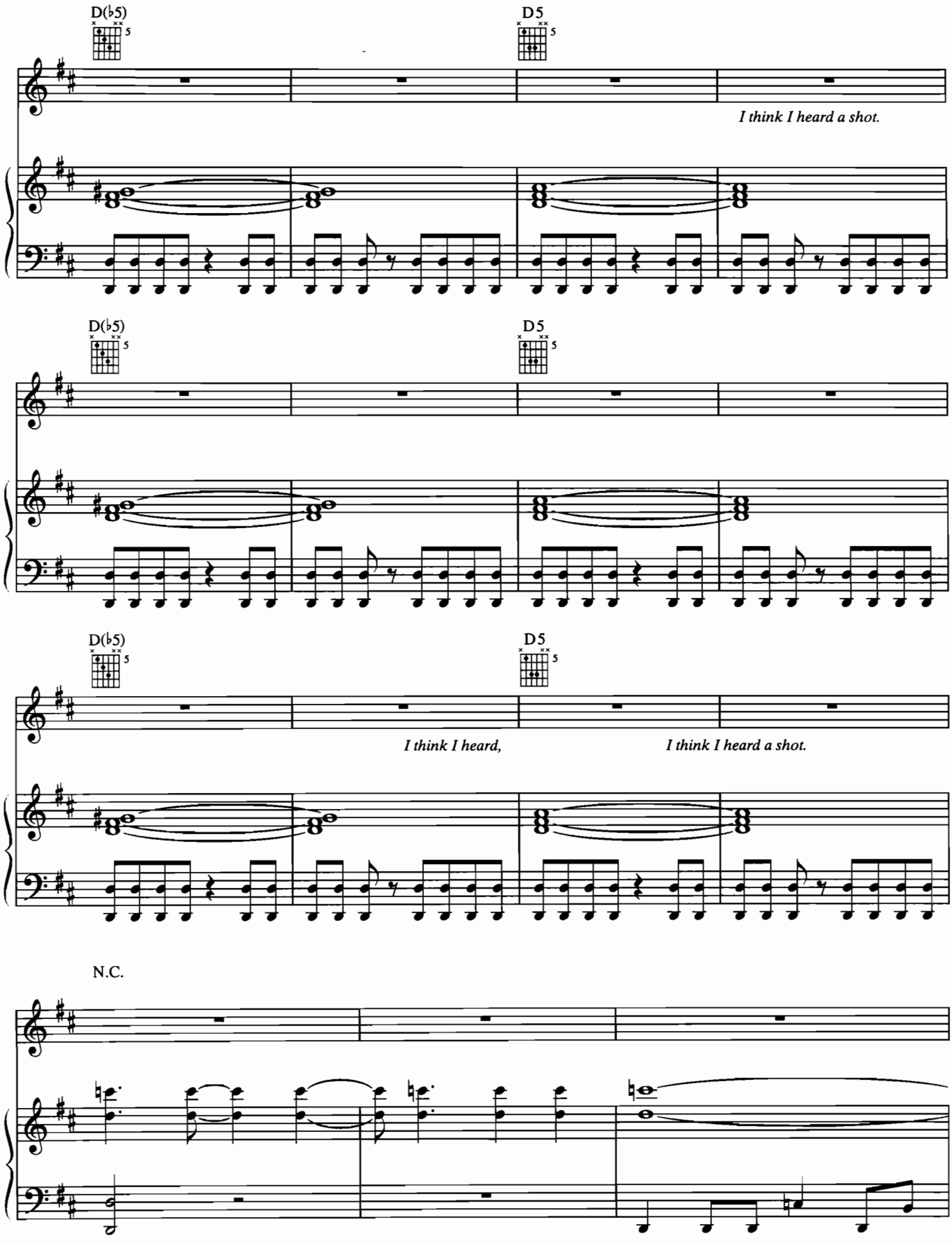

fury that they had in sixty-six. And like e-double, I'm mad. Still knee-deep in the system's shit.
Hoover, he was a body remover. I'll give you a dose, but it'll never come close to the
rage built up inside of me. Fist in the air in the land of hypocrisy.
Movements come and movements go. Leaders speak, movements cease when their heads are flown.

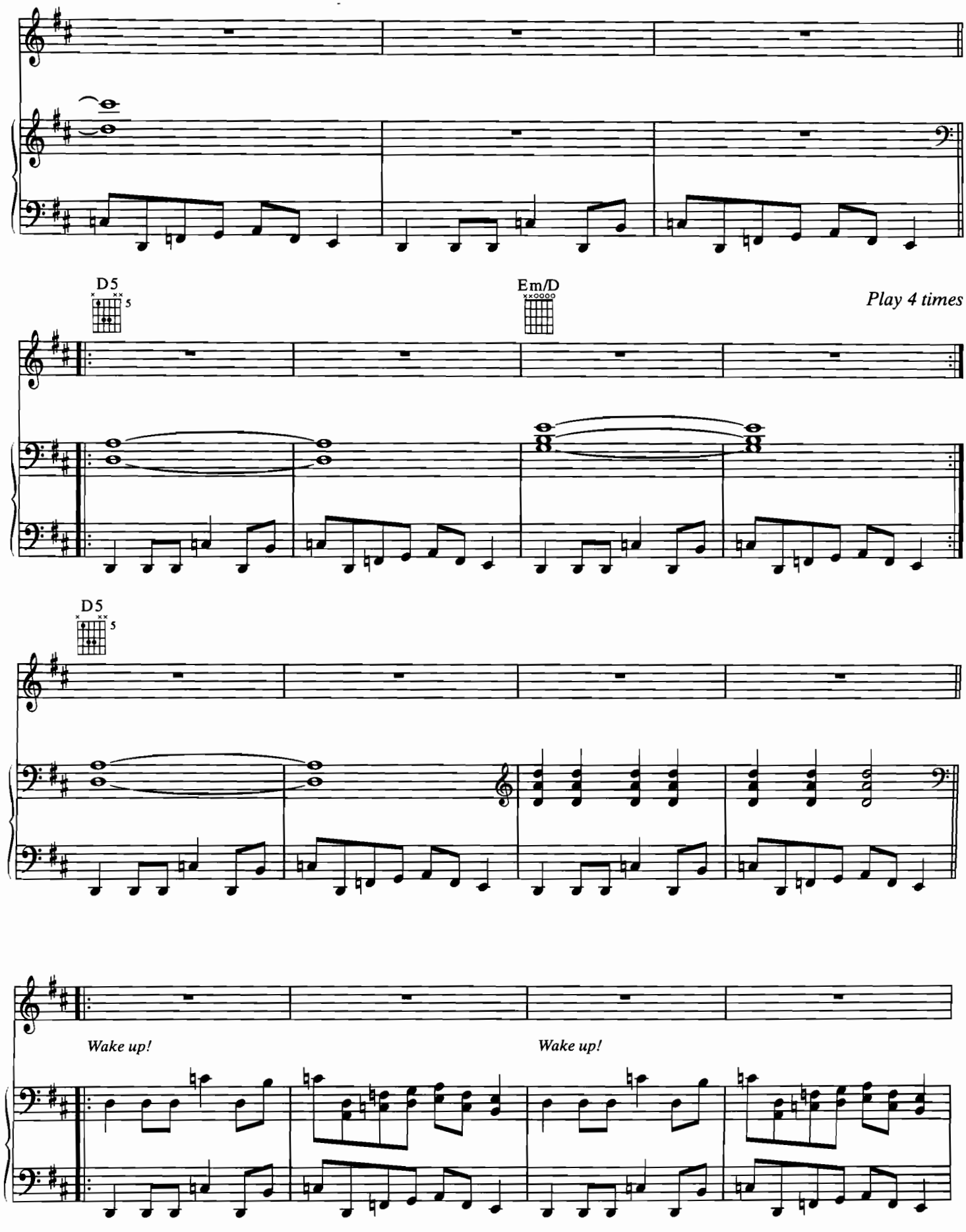

D7(♯9)
'Cause all these punks got bullets in their heads. Departments of police, no judges, the feds.
N.C.
Networks at work, keepin' people calm. You know they went after King when he spoke out on Vietnam.
He turned the power to the have-nots and then came the shot.
D5
C5

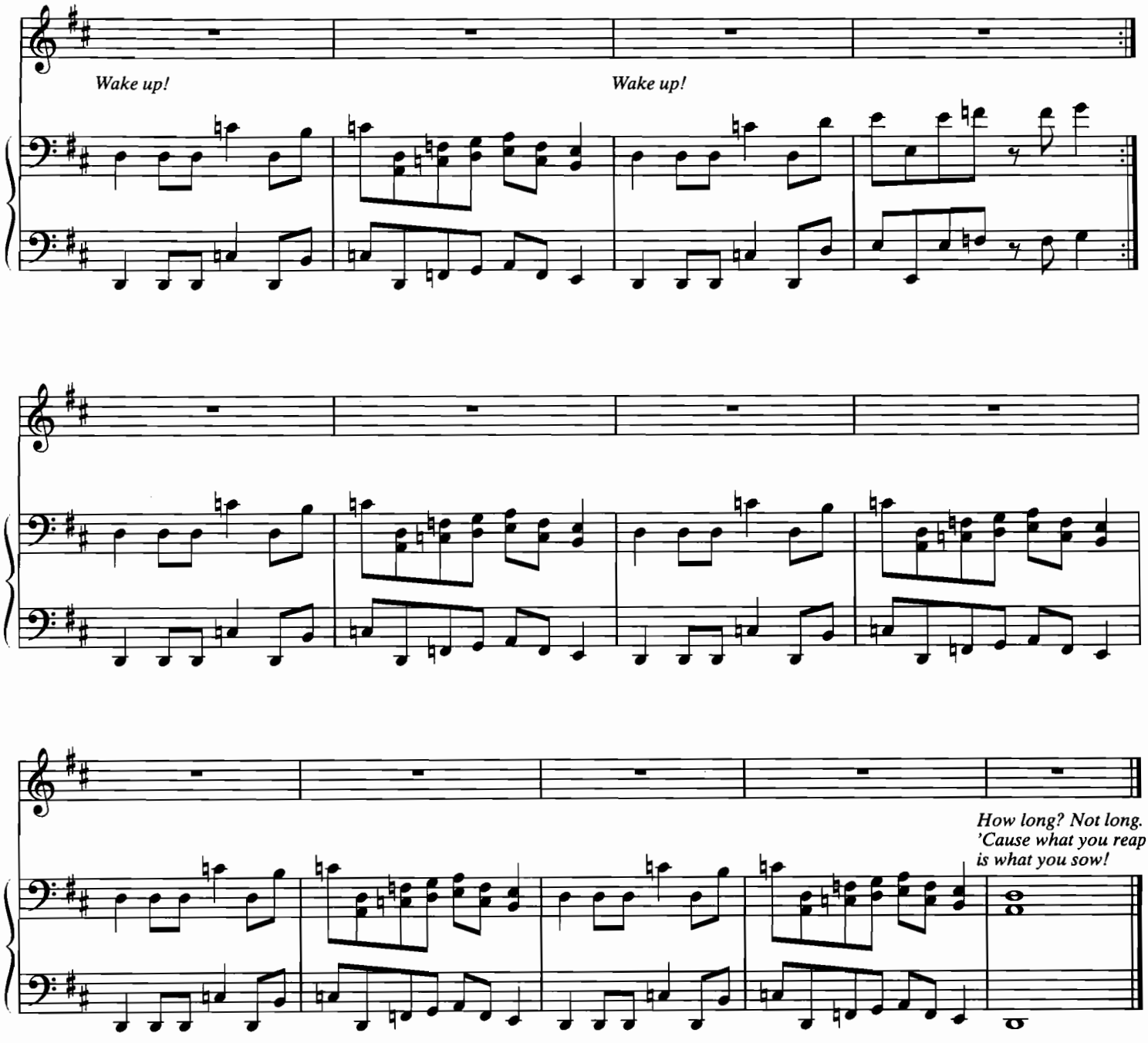

F5
D5
C5
F5
D5
F5
D5


N.C.
What was the price on his
head?
What was the price on his
head?
I think I heard a shot.
p


I think I heard a shot.
cresc.
D5
5
I think I heard a shot.
f
I think I heard a shot!
cresc.
ff
D(♭5)
5
D5
5


D(♭5)
5
D5
5
I think I heard a shot.
D(♭5)
5
D5
5
D(♭5)
5
D5
5
I think I heard,
I think I heard a shot.
N.C.


D5
5
Em/D
Play 4 times
D5
5
Wake up!
Wake up!



Verse 2:
Wit' poetry, my mind I flex Flip-like,
Wilson, vocals never lackin' dat finesse.
Whadda I have to do to wake ya up,
To shake ya up, to break the structure up?
'Cause this blood still flows in the gutter.
I'm like takin' photos,
Mad boy kicks open the shutter.
Set the groove,
Then I stick and move like I was Cassius.
Rep the stutter step,
Then bomb a left upon the facists.
Yea, the several federal men
Who pulled schemes on the dream
And put it on an end,
Ya betta beware
Of retribution with mind war,
20/20 visions, and murals with metaphors.
The networks at work, keepin' people calm.
Ya know they murdered X
And tried to blame it on Islam.
He turned the power to the have-nots
And then came the shot.

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spybreak! (short one)	Propellerheads
bad blood	ministry
Leave You far Behind	Lunatic Calm
Dragula (Hot Rod Herman Remix)	Rob Zombie
my own summer (shove it)	Deftones
Look to Your Orb for the warning	monster magnet
wake up	Rage Against the machine

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