

The Price of life (nightmare)

Treble Solo

Cheadle Heath

♩ = 60

(Night mare words, start quiet get louder and fade away)

5 4 3

finish with all on 'can't get out!' The seas are pitch black, the pain, ash, weak, blood boiling, scalding, body crumbling, scarred, road to death, crispy veins scared, sweaty, horrible, can't get out, screaming, panting, crying, confusion, worrying shaky

15

mud sticks like tack, the air is filled with smo ky tar, an im-pact! from a

18

gol-den star. The red sun has died, the black earth is tied to a

24

hor-ri-ble de-struc-tive end-ing, swept up like a gold-en wing! The time has come!

28

time is done! earth has tried to sur-vive, but now the sun kills all!

37

Eve-ry-one's gone! Eve-ry-one's gone! and I'm the on ly

42

one to wit-ness what a-waits and now we pay the price of life!