

Metallica

"All Nightmare Along"

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Luck. Runs. Out.
Crawl from the wreckage one more time.
Horrific memory twists the mind.
Dark, ruttet, cold and hard to turn.
Path of destruction feel it burn.

Still life... incarnation.
Still life... infamy.
Hallucination.
Heresy.
Still you run, what's to come, what's to be.

Cause we...
Hunt you down without mercy
Hunt you down all nightmare long
Feel us breathe upon your face
Feel us shift, every move we trace
Hunt you down without mercy
Hunt you down all nightmare long

Luck. Runs. Out.
You crawl back in, but your luck runs out.

Luck. Runs. Out.
The light that is not light is here
To flush you out with your own fear
You hide, you hide but will be found
Release your grip without a sound

Still life... immolation.
Still life... infamy.
Hallucination.
Heresy.
Still you run, what's to come, what's to be.

Cause we...
Hunt you down without mercy
Hunt you down all nightmare long
Feel us breathe upon your face
Feel us shift, every move we trace
Hunt you down without mercy

Hunt you down all nightmare long

Luck. Runs. Out.
You crawl back in, but your luck runs out.

Then you crawl back in,
into your obsession.
Never to return.
This is your confession.

Hunt you down without mercy
Hunt you down all nightmare long
Feel us breathe upon your face
Feel us shift, every move we trace
Hunt you down without mercy
Hunt you down all nightmare long

Luck. Runs. Out.
You crawl back in, but your luck runs out.
Your luck runs out.

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