Metallica "Astronomy"

Visit "Astronomy" on MotoLyrics.com

(Originally recorded by Blue Oyster Cult)

The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst Out at you from their hiding place? Like acid and oil on a madman's face His reasons tend to fly away

Like lesser birds on the four winds, yeah Like silver scrapes in May Now the sands become a crust And most of you have gone away, then you're gone away

Ah, come Susie dear, let's take a walk
Just out there upon the beach
I know you'll soon be married
And you'll want to know where winds come from

Well, it's never said at all
On the map that Carrie reads
Behind the clock back there you know
At the four winds bar, mm, yeah

Yeah

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

Four winds at the four winds bar

Two doors locked and windows barred

One door left to take you in

The other one just mirrors it

Hey!

Hey! Yeah!

Hey! Yeah!

Hey!

Ooh, in hellish glare and inference
The other one's a duplicate
The queenly flux, eternal light
Or the light that never warms
Yes, the light that never, never warms

Yes, the light that never, never warms Never warms, never warms

The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst Out at you from their hiding place? Miss Carrie nurse and Susie dear Would find themselves at four winds bar

It's the nexus of the crisis
And the origin of storms
Just the place to hopelessly
Encounter time and then came me

Yo!

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

Call me Desdenova, eternal light
These gravely digs of mine
Will surely prove a sight
And don't forget my dog, fixed and consequent

Astronomy - a star Astronomy - a star Astronomy (astronomy) - a star, yeah Astronomy - a star

Astronomy

Visit Metallica page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.