

## **Metallica**

### **"Kill Ride Medly"**

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Ride the Lightning  
Guilty as charged  
But damn it, ain't right  
There is someone else controlling me  
Death in the air  
Strapped in the electric chair  
This can't be happening to me  
Who made you God to say  
"I'll take your life from you!"  
Flash before my eyes  
Now it's time to die  
Burning in my brain  
I can feel the flames  
No Remorse  
No mercy for what we are doing  
No thought to even what we have done  
We don't need to feel the sorrow  
No remorse for the helpless one  
War without end  
No remorse No repent  
We don't care what it meant  
Another day Another death  
Another sorrow Another breath  
No remorse No repent  
We don't care what it meant  
Another day Another death  
Another sorrow Another breath  
Hit the Lights  
No life till leather  
We are gonna kick some ass tonight  
We got the metal madness  
When our fans start screaming  
It's right well all right  
When we start to rock  
We never want to stop again  
Hit the lights  
Hit the lights  
Hit the lights  
You know our fans are insane  
We are gonna blow this place away  
With volume higher

Than anything today the only way  
When we start to rock  
We never want to stop again  
Hit the lights  
Hit the lights  
Hit the lights  
The Four Horsemen  
Time  
Has taken its toll on you  
The lines that crack you face  
Famine  
Your body it has torn through  
Withered in every place  
Pestilence  
For what you have had to endure  
And what you have put others through  
Death deliverance for you for sure  
There is nothing you can do  
Phantom Lord  
Sound is ripping through your ears  
The deafening waiting for his whips  
The taste of leather on you lips  
Your bodies waiting for his whips  
The taste of leather on you lips  
Hear the cry of War  
Louder than before  
With this sword in hand  
To control the land  
Crushing metal strikes  
On this frightening night  
Fall onto your knees  
For the Phantom Lord  
Victims falling under chains  
Your hear them crying death pains  
The fists of terrors breaking through  
Now there's nothing you can do  
Hear the cry of War  
Louder than before  
With this sword in hand  
To control the land  
Crushing metal strikes  
On this frightening night  
Fall onto your knees  
For the Phantom Lord  
Fight Fire with Fire  
Soon to fill our lungs the hot winds of death  
The gods are laughing, so take your last breath  
Fight fire with fire  
Ending is near  
Fight fire with fire  
Bursting with fear

Fight fire with fire (repeat

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