

# **Metallica**

## **"The Memory Remains"**

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Fortune, fame, mirror vain  
Gone insane  
But the memory remains, yeah

Heavy rings on fingers wave  
Another star denies their grave  
See the nowhere crowd  
Cry the nowhere tears of honor

Like twisted vines that grow  
Hide and swallow mansions whole  
Dim the light of an almost  
Faded prima donna

Fortune, fame, mirror vain  
Gone insane  
Fortune, fame, mirror vain  
Gone insane  
But the memory remains, yeah

Heavy rings hold cigarettes  
Up to lips that time forgets  
[Incomprehensible] the Hollywood sun sets  
Behind your back

Can't the band play on?  
Just listen, they play my song  
Ash to ash, dust to dust  
Fade to black

Fortune, fame, mirror vain  
Gone insane, insane

Fortune, fame, mirror vain  
Gone insane  
Dance, little tin goddess

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na

Just drift away, f-f-fade away

Little tin goddess  
Ash to ash, dust to dust  
Fade to black

Fortune, fame, mirror vain  
Gone insane, insane  
Fortune, fame, mirror vain  
Gone insane  
But the memory remains

Ash to ash, ash to ash  
Dust to dust, dust to dust  
Fade to black, fade to black

The memory remains, yeah  
Like a faded Prima Donna  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
[Incomprehensible]  
Dance little tin goddess, dance

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na  
...

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