For Whom the Bell Tolls

Metallica

Make his fight on the hill in the early day Constant chill deep inside Shouting gun, on they run through the endless grey On they fight, for the right, yes, but who's to say? For a hill, men would kill, why? They do not know Stiffened wounds test their pride Men on five, still alive through the raging glow Gone insane from the pain that they surely knowFor whom the bell tolls Time marches on For whom the bell tolls Take a look to the sky just before you die It is the last time you will Blackened roar massive roar fills the crumbling sky Shattered goal fills his soul with a ruthless cry Stranger now, are his eyes, to this mystery He hears the silence so loud Crack of dawn, all is gone except the will to be Now they see, what will be, blinded eyes to see For whom the bell tolls Time marches on For whom the bell tolls Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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