

Phantom Lord (Metallica)

Anthrax

Sound is ripping through your ears
The deafening sound of metal nears
Your body's waiting for his whips
The taste of leather on your lips Hear the cry of war louder than before
With his 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
You hear them crying, dying pains
The fist of terror's breaking through
Now there's nothing you can do Hear the cry of war louder than before
With his sword in hand to control the land
Crushing metal strikes on this frightening night
Fall onto your knees for the Phantom Lord The leathered armies have prevailed
The Phantom Lord has never failed
Smoke is lifting from the ground
The rising volume metal sound Hear the cry of war louder than before
With his sword in hand to control the land
Crushing metal strikes on this frightening night
Fall onto your knees for the Phantom Lord Fall to your knees and bow to the Phantom Lord

Songwriters

David Scott Mustaine;Lars Ulrich;James Hetfield Published by
CREEPING DEATH MUSIC;MUSTAINE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

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